

Simon: Hello! I'm assuming you have lots of random things to talk about today!

Simon: Sure do!

Simon: How many?

Simon: Right now? Let's see... I think 8. Or 9. 7, 8 or 9. It's hard to count right now, as I've just got a large blob of ideas in a single paragraph form.

Simon: I see.

Simon: Here's one idea: How come queens often make it to such old ages? I was thinking that it could be because they have two birthdays a year...

Simon: Makes sense to me. But two birthdays? I wonder why that is?

Simon: I guess Queen Elizabeth II is a real party animal.

Simon: Does she celebrate Christmas twice a year?

Simon: I'm not sure.

Simon: Hm.

Simon: I guess if she did that, she'd be 190 which would be impossible.

Simon: So if you never celebrate birthdays and Christmases, you'd never get older?

Simon: Well, people still celebrate Easter and all sorts of stuff...

Simon: So if you never celebrate anything, you live forever?

Simon: Yep.

Simon: That sounds like hell.

Simon: Hell lasts forever...

Simon: Ohhh yeah. Seen any weird adverts recently?

Simon: There's a really annoying one I've seen, where an old man stands in the wind for ages with a huge smile like it's a really fun and cool thing to do. Not true at all. I know because that's the kind of thing I like to do and I weird people out. Dumb advert.

Simon: I haven't seen it...

Simon: That's understandable. I've only seen it once.

Simon: Maybe someone had your same complaint?

Simon: Maybe.

Simon: Next topic?

Simon: Is it just me, or are traditional Chinese and simplified Chinese characters exactly the same?

Simon: No...

Simon: Oh yeah. But the site I first came across suggested there was no difference.

Simon: That's an awesome story!

Simon: Thanks!

Simon: No, not really. Why are you planning to continue with it?

Simon: How did you know? That was creepy.

Simon: Just do.

Simon: Well, I'm continuing because I said that I had 7, 8 or 9 ideas, and if I didn't bring the story up, it could look like I didn't know what I was talking about. In reality, I'd only have 6, 7 or 8 ideas. At the moment.

Simon: Well, whatever. Maybe you'd like to make the most out of your Chinese letter anecdote? You've gained my trust.

Simon: Why can't Chinese numbers be stylish, too. The way they look like English numbers...

Simon: Arabic numbers...

Simon: ... Arabic numbers, makes them stand out like a sore thumb.

Simon: I know what you mean...

Simon: They could still look reasonably like Arabic numbers, but have some cool extra Chinese style dashes and stuff like that...

Simon: You know what? I agree with you.

Simon: Thanks.

Simon: Next?

Simon: When I was about 6, I really wanted one of those RC cars that can drive normally and upside down, but my parents wouldn't get me one for a reason I still don't understand. I never really got over that, so I bought the exact same toy in my

mid twenties, and of course I didn't really like it as I was about 15 years too old for it. But at least I found out what the toy was like in the end. Even if the people in the shop thought I had some kind of mental abnormality. Which I do.

Simon: How long did you play with it?

Simon: A few minutes.

Simon: But now you know.

Simon: Right.

Simon: Have you made any mistakes recently you'd like to correct?

Simon: Yep. Apologies for saying all people born in the 60s are in their 60s in a recent blog. That's clearly not true. I certainly didn't realise that immediately, but I got there in the end. (It was the next day).

Simon: In your defence, some people born in the 60s are in their 60s.

Simon: Thanks man.

Simon: Have you ever wondered if you're the reincarnation of anyone?

Simon: Comedian Jimmy Edwards died on the day I was born...

Simon: Who's that?

Simon: I don't know. Just a comedian.

Simon: Does he look like you?

Simon: I wouldn't have said so...

Simon: Might just be a coincidence. Lots of people die.

Simon: Right.

Simon: Is there anyone in particular you'd like to be reincarnated from?

Simon: I'd be happy with Jimmy Edwards. He has a very nice moustache. Make him look sensible, and like he knows what he's talking about.

Simon: Or like someone poured glue on his face and hit him with a mop.

Simon: Glue on his lip.

Simon: Lips are part of the face...

Simon: Well, I'd argue against both. As I said, it makes him look sensible.

Simon: Maybe he was sensible AND assaulted?

Simon: Errrr...

Simon: Move on!

Simon: I read Peter Andre being described as 'the mysterious girl singer' which sounds offensive.

Simon: Yep, you could definitely take that the wrong way...

Simon: On the subject of gender and sexuality, being called heterosexual, etc., etc., is perfectly fine, but some people call themselves 'pansexual', which is odd. Pan actually means 'everything', and therefore 'pansexual' means sexually attracted to everything, which I can't believe.

Simon: How many ideas is that?

Simon: Eight or nine. Told you.

Simon: All you have to do is count...

Simon: Blob.

Simon: Ok. Do you have any more ideas, taking the total to nine, ten, eleven or maybe twelve?

Simon: Ummm... Might be thirteen.

Simon: Why is it such a big deal counting?

Simon: I can't be bothered.

Simon: Count now. I'm serious, you're annoying me.

Simon: Ok, ok, jeez. I make it eight. I was right the first time. Happy now?

Simon: You know what? Actually, I don't care.

Simon: See!!!

Simon: So what's your ninth idea?

Simon: I've been thinking about creating new slang words/phrases...

Simon: Such as?

Simon: 'Whatcha peckin'?'

Simon: What's that mean?

Simon: Guess.

Simon: Something to do with pigeons again?

Simon: Nope, it means 'what do you want to eat?'

Simon: Makes sense, I suppose. Do you have any more?

Simon: Sorry, no.

Simon: You mentioned you got in trouble in your mental home for attempting to put a shoe on someone's bed to freak her out when she woke up, did you get into trouble other times?

Simon: Yep. I put a 'Caution wet floor' sign on someone's bed; I logged into a staff computer and posted gibberish questions, as I pretended to be a doctor; I kept staring at people with wide eyes as they ate, and someone poured their dessert over me; I...

Simon: Ok, I get the point. What do you think of people who don't like metal, reviewing metal?

Simon: It doesn't make too much sense to me. I heard one classical music fan criticising Iron Maiden for changing key too often. It's supposed to be over the top and exciting! That's the whole point of the genre! Noob.

Simon: How many ideas is that now?

Simon: WHO CARES????

Simon: Holy moly! Where did that come from??

Simon: Nowhere. It's actually fifty ideas now, how about that.

Simon: Ok. I get it.

Simon: Talking of large numbers, Tool's latest album STILL costs about three times what it should because you're forced to buy a special book with the music. The band seems to have stopped selling their 'special' 80 or 90 pound version of the album, but ALL I WANT TO DO IS LISTEN!

Simon: You're shouting again! Is there anything that's causing you stress?

Simon: Other than you?

Simon: Other than me.

Simon: I'm starting to remember what it's like finding things to talk about when my list

of ideas has dried up...

Simon: Tough times. There's really nothing to say?

Simon: I'm washing my car later. It will be very cold.

Simon: Is that causing you stress as well?

Simon: Maybe a little.

Simon: :S

Simon: Please stop asking me questions.

Simon: I understand. Byeeeeeeee.

(A day passes)

Simon: Have any more ideas, now?

Simon: Yep, I have two.

Simon: Go on...

Simon: Last night, I heard someone in a kebab shop saying January is the worst month in terms of sales. January is usually the best best month for gyms, which makes sense, as many want to get fit for their new year's resolutions. Few people's new year goals are to eat more kebabs.

Simon: ... Unless they're competitive eaters...

Simon: ... Few people want to put on weight for their resolutions...

Simon: ... Apart from bodybuilders...

Simon: Fine. Anyway, idea number two: On Youtube, I saw someone tearing a frying pan in two. (Ok, he just folded it, but if you can fold something you can tear it eventually). I bet I know what his favourite band is...

Simon: What?

Simon: Pan tearer.

Simon: -_-

Simon: NOW bye.....