

Simon: Hello! What random topics have you got for me, today?

Simon: Here's one... Why is Blackpool Pleasure Beach called what it is?

Simon: What do you mean? It's in Blackpool, isn't it?

Simon: Ah, but aren't ALL beaches pleasure beaches?

Simon: Ah...

Simon: It would be like someone saying to his children 'We're going to the beach today!' and the child going 'What kind of beach? Not a suffering beach, again??'

Simon: What's a suffering beach?

Simon: That's the point. I don't know...

Simon: Maybe a beach with lots of people moaning in pain?

Simon: Because of shark attacks?

Simon: Right! Next topic!

Simon: But where did all the sharks come from? I'm picturing a real bloodbath...

Simon: Space, that's how they took everyone by surprise.

Simon: They must have used space ships, then?

Simon: Yes, very clever! Next topic!

Simon: Here's an idea for a film: Sharks from space massacre everyone on the beach of suffering.

Simon: Could be black metal album if the sharks were Satanic. Next!!!

Simon: Ok, you often see military guards wearing red uniforms and armed with rifles, but why not go the whole way and give them rocket launchers, grenade belts and chainsaws and all that stuff? That's a proper soldier.

Simon: Do chainsaws get used by the military?

Simon: I think so.

Simon: Why?

Simon: They're just fun to use. Also, when it comes to close combat, they're more damaging to enemies than knuckle dusters...

Simon: You're thinking of SNES Doom...

Simon: I believe SNES Doom is based on reality.

Simon: Are you sure?

Simon: For one thing I think the background in some of the levels is picture of a Chinese hill or something like that.

Simon: There's a big difference between Earth scenery and demonic monsters armed with rocket launchers.

Simon: You have a lot to learn.

Simon: How so?

Simon: You just do.

Simon: What other games do you think are real?

Simon: Crash Bandicoot.

Simon: Oh no.

Simon: It's true.

Simon: Simon, I believe you hurt your knee when you fell over whilst running. Is it better now?

Simon: It sure is! I've been bending my knee all day, just because I can. I've been looking forward to going to the gym for several weeks and I was worried I'd have to delay going there even MORE. But I don't have to. Unless I fall over again.

Simon: That would be annoying. So you've been taking it easy lately?

Simon: Yep. I haven't exercised in about a week. But apparently you should give yourself a week off every now and then so your body can recover.

Simon: A blessing in disguise?

Simon: Yep. A bit of a stinging blessing, though. I also have a scabby leg.

Simon: Who's your favourite drummer?

Simon: Lars Ulrich from Metallica is one of my favourite drummers, but loads of people say he sucks.

Simon: Why?

Simon: That's what I wondered for ages, maybe even years. Then I found out when playing live he has a bit of a reputation for just playing anything, in contrast to his

studio albums. I'm sure his live playing is all in time, but he just wings it apparently.

Simon: A drummer winging it sounds very dangerous...

Simon: I've played in a band a few times, and if the drummer just made things up as he went along, I'd be very upset. It would be like you trying to read a story and someone shouting non stop nonsense at you.

Simon: Go away!

Simon: A legitimate use of the phrase. Did you know Donkey Kong is based on reality?

Simon: No it isn't.

Simon: Ok, you seem to have issues with video games, so I'll move on. My speed picking is getting better. I've been playing 'Angel of Death' by Slayer for ages. I never really had the stamina before. I guess things have finally clicked.

Simon: After how long?

Simon: Many years. Though to be fair I never really practiced the song.

Simon: Oh, you need to practice.

Simon: You're very wise. I can't play the song forever though.

Simon: What are you listening to now?

Simon: Jimi Hendrix. I remember watching a documentary about the guitarist/singer many years ago, and the producer he worked with kept complaining about him...

Simon: Why?

Simon: Apparently the solo artist kept going on about how loud his voice was in the mix and he wouldn't let it go. Having just listened to 'Purple Haze', no his voice IS too high. Way too high.

Simon: I guess everyone makes mistakes...

Simon: In my opinion that was a fairly big mistake.

Simon: Maybe the producer had temporary hearing loss because of flu?

Simon: Maybe. Maybe it spread to Jimi too, and that's why he accepted the strange production in the end.

Simon: It must have been annoying when everyone got better...

Simon: Face palm.

Simon: What are you eating later?

Simon: A Chinese takeaway!

Simon: After some exercise?

Simon: Yep. Again, my knee is SO bendable.

Simon: I started typing this sentence at 11:11:11 AM.

Simon: Cool.

Simon: Thanks. Anyway, what food are you getting exactly?

Simon: Kung fu, I mean kung PAO chicken, satay chicken on skewers and special rice!

Simon: I'd like some kung fu chicken.

Simon: Me too. I don't understand what it could be though.

Simon: I guess it would meat from fighting chickens...

Simon: How would you teach a chicken kung fu?

Simon: I don't know. I'm sure the birds could master a few moves. I'm not suggesting they could be the next Bruce Lee.

Simon: Of course.

Simon: I can't play Angel of Death anymore. Not properly, anyway... :(

Simon: Everyone has off days. I wouldn't worry about it.

Simon: I was in the zone. Now that I think of it, you could make a chicken martial arts film that's a cartoon. Like an adult version of Chicken Run...

Simon: Enter the Chicken.

Simon: Yes!

Simon: Or The Way of the Chicken!

Simon: Mm-hm...

Simon: Or The Big Chicken.

Simon: Anyway, I wonder what dogs think when you're out walking them, then you pick up their poo and put it in the bin...

Simon: 'Those crazy random humans'?

Simon: Yep. Or maybe 'What does the bin man want with my poo?'

Simon: What are you listening to, now?

Simon: Load by Metallica.

Simon: Good?

Simon: A bit boring. Here's a thought: People often complain that thrash metal bands mature with age and release albums that aren't so exciting later on in their career. So, here's my idea: Someone gets paid to constantly tease mellowing artists, so they write angrier music.

Simon: Is that a job you'd like? I bet it would be.

Simon: I have to admit, there's something very appealing about mocking legends. Calling the people in Metallica 'twats' is so wrong it's right. It's like when I had to drive on the wrong side of the road because of roadworks. Very exciting.

Simon: I don't understand.

Simon: I mean it feels good when it's ok to do something wrong, right?

Simon: I have to be honest, that sounds like dangerous thinking to me...

Simon: I'm not saying I want to do anything ILLEGAL...

Simon: Good, because that's how it came across...

Simon: No! I'm just saying when you get an opportunity to do something that would NORMALLY be wrong but isn't now, it feels good, no?

Simon: If you say so.

Simon: Yes. Therefore, calling Metallica 'pricks' is exciting.

Simon: For you maybe. Not so much for them.

Simon: As explained, it actually WOULD be good for them.

Simon: Ok...

Simon: My CD keeps skipping so it sounds like the band keep screwing up. I bet Lars would get the blame if someone assumed it was a musical cockup.

Simon: Oh here we go... You'll say to such a person 'Why don't you call Lars an asshole?'

Simon: You're imagining Metallica speeding up already, aren't you?

Simon: No, I'm imagining them constantly screwing up because they'd be so distracted by you and people like you. What are you going to do? Pester them at their next gig?

Simon: That's an idea...

Simon: Oh please no. I haven't put stupid thoughts in your mind, have I?

Simon: Hm. What form would the pestering take, exactly?

Simon: Please! I want no part of this! In fact, I'm going to stop talking to you now.

Simon: No you're not. Anyway, I just found out people with red hair don't feel more pain than other people. I mean I'm happy for red heads, but now I have to unlearn something.

Simon: ...

(A day passes)

Simon: Hello!

Simon: Go away!

Simon: :(