

James: Hello, listeners! On today's show we have king Yummy of planet Yumyums on the phone, who is quite rightly regarded as an international hero for giving planet Earth countless new technologies!

KYY: Thank you for having me.

James: Here in the studio is Alan Sugar again, who would like to apologise to the alien king for trying to fire him. Won't you?

...

James: Won't you?...

Alan: Oh sorry, I was in another world.

James: You're playing the Alan Sugar video game, I see?

Alan: Yep, it's fantastic, I've been firing EVERYONE! You're fired too, both in the game and in reality.

James: Can I have a go?

Alan: Only if you want to fire yourself...

James: No, not really but thank you Lord Sugar. You're saying you can fire everyone on Earth?

Alan: Yes, there are over 8 billion levels!

James: You've been firing starving elderly people living in poverty, helping out in charity shops?

Alan: Pillars of the community or not, they're not working for my company.

James: I actually know the old lady who works at the charity shop, she's called 'Edith'...

Alan: Yes, she's Edith in the game as well!

James: The game clearly pays attention to details...

Alan: Yes, and she has to go.

James: Wow, that's a very practical and efficient attitude you have there, you're a true leader. Is it a powerful company with the zero amount of employees you have?

Alan: Yes, I'm running it.

James: Ok.

KYY: I really don't like being a part of that game...

James: You're in it, too?

KYY: Yes, I believe I'm the end boss and you guessed it, the goal is to fire me.

James: It's ok, I feel violated, too.

...

James: I said I feel violated, Alan.

Alan: Oh ok, cool.

James: No, it's not cool.

Alan: What isn't?

James: LISTEN!

Alan: Haha, you're REALLY fired...

James: Who have you fired, this time?

Alan: A nurse treating someone who fell from a ladder...

James: And what's going to happen to the patient?

Alan: There are other nurses treating him, but with the aim of the game and all... they're going to have to go...

James: Let it go, Alan.

...

James: Alan, I said let it go.

KYY: Alan, how did it feel when you were sacked from the space centre?

Alan: Yeah, if I was fired, how come I was given the best present imaginable?

KYY: Well, I saw you being fired.

Alan: So you're saying I was told I was fired and then given a present?

KYY: Yes, that's exactly what happened! So you'd leave without causing a fuss!

...

KYY: SPEAK TO ME ALAN!

Alan: Ha, I've just sacked a psychotherapist and a firefighter!

KYY: I want to be as clear as possible, I don't want you playing on that game, no one does.

James: Hear, hear.

Alan: It's perfect!

James: I can hear you playing on it, and it seems all that happens is various people shout 'No!' and say 'Please Alan, you're being unreasonable!'

Alan: Don't hate the player, hate the game.

James: Actually, I hate both the player, that being you Lord Sugar and the person who designed it. Saying he had too much time on his hands is a massive understatement but he's a DERANGED person, too.

Alan: It's ok, James...

James: What is?

Alan: He's fired, too.

James: But he gave you the best present ever...

Alan: Don't hate the player, hate the game.

James: You love the game!

KYY: Alan, you wouldn't know this, but there is a technology in planet Yumyums that allows aliens like myself to destroy handheld games all the way on planet Earth.

Alan: I'm sorry?

KYY: Did that get your attention?

Alan: No...

KYY: Look, I'm sick of this!

Alan: What?

(An explosion is heard).

Alan: My game!

KYY: Good, now apologise to Edith for the way you treated her in the digital world as you clearly want to sack her in reality, I think that's clear.

Alan: She was a fake, a liar and a schmoozer.

KYY: Was she really, or do you just say that to all the people you fire?

Alan: No comment.

(A phone rings).

James: Hello?

Caller: It's Edith.

James: Oh you're really in for it now, Alan.

Alan: How do I know you're not lying again?

Caller: I would never lie.

Alan: And now you're schmoozing.

James: She wasn't schmoozing, she just said she wasn't a liar and I believe her.

Alan: Now you're schmoozing.

James: Well at very least, no one can accuse YOU of schmoozing.

Alan: You're schmoozing, again.

James: Oh great, Edith's gone. She's probably sad...

Alan: Mentally ill people shouldn't be working.

James: I don't think being sad qualifies as mental illness...

KYY: It is on planet Yummyums as everyone is happy there!

James: Wow, can you share your secrets?

KYY: Excellent anti-depressants...

James: Oh. Makes sense, I suppose...

KYY: Would you like some?

James: I think Alan would like some, he looks so lost now. It's just a game! Who cares if it exploded?

Alan: Me.

James: Talking of you trying to fire aliens, can you do the world a favour and fire the evil King Woo of Planet Boo?

Alan: I can't my game is broken.

James: Fire him in reality?

Alan: No.

James: That was really low.

Alan: You fire him, then.

James: I can't, no one knows how you do it!

Alan: Tough.

KYY: I wouldn't worry, if I can't fire king Woo, neither can Alan.

James: You can try...

KYY: Alright, I will. King Woo? You're fired...

(A phone rings)

James: Hello?

Caller 2: I'm King Woo and King Yummy just fired me!

James: See?

Caller 2: No, only joking. Bye!

James: Ah. Well it seems we're all stuck. Would you like to try and lighten the atmosphere by saying 'you're hired' to someone? It does happen occasionally. Don't say it to king Woo, though.

Alan: King Yummy, you're hired.

James: No he's hired already. And on that disappointing note, we're all out of time! Remember listeners, keep going to your places of work and Edith can expect her apology soon. Right Alan?

Alan: Fine.

James: Bye!