

BEN: Hello listeners, we have something special for you today! We have arranged it for Earth James to talk to what we call 'Cosmic James', who comes from an alternate universe! They are both exactly the same as each other, but Earth James is dumb as well all know...

JAMES: Hashtag angry face.

BEN: ... and Cosmic James is smart!

JAMES: If I'm so stupid, how come...

DAN: Yes?

JAMES: I'm not?

DAN: Wow. First rate wit from James, there.

JAMES: I banged my head on the door, today.

DAN: Of course you did. And how did you do that?

JAMES: It was night, I couldn't see anything so I hit my head on the edge of the thing, I have a small scar now. Gone are my dreams of becoming a forehead model.

DAN: And you really think you can hold an intelligent conversation with Cosmic James?

JAMES: Ok, as I hit my head just after midnight, TECHNICALLY speaking it would have been the most intelligent thing I did of the day so far, BUT it was pretty much the only thing I did, so it doesn't mean anything.

DAN: Where are you going with this?

JAMES: Just saying I'm smart. That's all.

DAN: Wow, Cosmic James can contact other dimensions, whereas you can rationalise one of the dumbest things I've ever heard.

JAMES: Not easy to do.

DAN: Why did you walk into a corner of a door? Why wasn't it closed?

JAMES: I wanted to let the heat out of my room. I think. I hit my head, so yeah, it's a little blurry.

DAN: Did it work?

JAMES: Yeah!

DAN: I guess that was something.

JAMES: The smartest thing I did at the time.

DAN: And?

JAMES: Things only got better!

DAN: What was it that got better, then?

JAMES: Well it was ages ago, just another day. Now that I think of it, I probably didn't really do anything of note the rest of the day.

DAN: You said you did it today.

JAMES: Oh yeah.

DAN: So you're saying hitting your head was notable? A highlight?

JAMES: I guess...

DAN: What kind of life are you leading?

JAMES: No! You're twisting things, that's not what I meant!

DAN: What did you mean?

JAMES: Actually that is what I meant.

BEN: Dan, let's just get Cosmic James on the phone, I'm sick of all the arguing.

DAN: James is the kind of person to argue with himself though.

(The dialling of a number is heard)

BEN: Hello, Cosmic James!

CJ: Hello. $E=MC^2$.

JAMES: $1+1=2$.

CJ: Well done.

JAMES: It is well done, actually. What I said was actually useful. When has anyone ever needed $E=MC^2$?

DAN: This conversation might be good actually.

CJ: It was needed to make nuclear weapons. It ended World War 2.

JAMES: Wow, I can add up groceries, whilst you can kill millions of people.

CJ: Two groceries?

JAMES: Right.

CJ: That cost 1 penny each?

JAMES: A pound.

CJ: Do you know what else $E=MC^2$ means?

JAMES: What?

CJ: It means people can't travel at the speed of light.

JAMES: We all know we can't travel at the speed of light. Anything over 35 miles an hour make me sceptical. Not all the time, but yeah, a lot of it. I'm well aware you can't travel countless miles in a single second.

CJ: Yes, but technology is constantly evolving. What about missiles that travel thousands of miles an hour? Not long ago people could only travel 35 miles an hour as you pointed out, so who's to say that in a hundred years time people can't travel the speed of light? You CAN'T travel at the speed of light, but in theory it wouldn't sound too crazy if you could.

JAMES: I have my doubts about turbo boosters on rockets. How can a flame push things forward?

CJ: How do you think rockets propel themselves, then?

JAMES: My theory... and this may seem a bit out there...

CJ: Go on.

JAMES: Flames cause pain, right?

CJ: So far so good....

JAMES: Imagine the agony a bird would be in if it was burned with a flame unimaginably hot? Wouldn't it flap its wings extra hard?

CJ: You think rockets are propelled by tortured birds?

BEN: I knew this would be good.

JAMES: Flames can't make things move.

CJ: The bird would die...

JAMES: Lots of birds...

CJ: They would all die...

JAMES: You feed them.

CJ: What?

JAMES: You feed them. Just enough.

CJ: I don't... I can't carry on with this conversation anymore.

BEN: Wow, Cosmic James actually comes across as a rational and likeable guy!

CJ: Screw you Dan!

BEN: Ah.

DAN: Cosmic James, do you have anything to say that can benefit the universe that I'm in? If not, I'm going to have to cut you off.

CJ: $E=MC^3$.

DAN: Wow, what does that mean?

CJ: Only joking, it doesn't mean anything.

JAMES: A-ha! I knew it all along! You made $E=MC^2$ up too, didn't you? Saying lots of things can travel over 35 miles an hour!

DAN: Have you been on a motorway before?

JAMES: I've heard of them...

DAN: So you know cars often travel 70 miles an hour?

JAMES: For that to be true, wheels would have to spin REALLY fast...

BEN: Oh God, one of his theories is coming up...

JAMES: Have you ever seen a car travelling at high speed on TV?

DAN: Yes...

JAMES: What did the wheels look like? I've seen so called speeding cars on TV, and sometimes the wheels went backwards...

DAN: That's because of the frame rate of your TV. It IS possible for cars to go that fast. People often do.

JAMES: Er....

DAN: I know you don't understand what I mean, just take my word for it.

JAMES: Take your word for it? It's like someone saying 'Spaceships exist. Take my word for it.'

DAN: I can see how someone like you wouldn't believe in spaceships. I was expecting you to do something really crazy. Like ants don't exist.

BEN: Oh God, you've mentioned ants...

JAMES: Ants don't exist.

DAN: Oh no.

BEN: I warned you.

JAMES: No really. What have you ever seen an ant do? You see them running but anything else? Not really, so how do they survive? They're clearly animations.

BEN: I've seen an ant wrestle another ant.

JAMES: Well... there you go then. That's all they do.

CJ: I know you think you've outsmarted Ben and Dan, but you have to understand ants spend a lot of time eating.

DAN: There you go, James. So simple it was beautiful.

CJ: Right. Thinking that rockets are propelled by birds flapping their wings extra hard, cars can't move more than 35 mph and now this?

JAMES: Yeah.

CJ: It's ridiculous!

BEN: What else do you believe, James?

JAMES: Ducks are robots, cars are bricks, factories are elephants...

CJ: How many examples are there?

JAMES: I'm working on my book called 'James Life'. It will explain everything.

BEN: Wow. I bet it will sell well.

JAMES: Yes, that's what people are saying. What does that tell you?

DAN: That something very dark is happening.

CJ: Anyway, must go. Got intelligent things to do. Oh and Dan's an idiot.

DAN: I really don't like this person.

BEN: Bye listeners!