

Simon: Hello, you recently said your local health centre's door was locked, the lights were off and there were no staff to be seen. You also said you made the appointment anyway. Simon, did you break in?

Simon: No, I just rang the bell...

Simon: Oh ok. I was just thinking. If you did break in... most enthusiastic patient ever...

Simon: I rang the bell.

Simon: Enthusiasm is a good thing!

Simon: There's no point trying to trick me into saying something wrong, I simply rang the bell.

Simon: With an axe? Or hammer?

Simon: With my fingers.

Simon: Not hard with your raging fist?

Simon: No.

Simon: There's no shame in it, we all lose control at times... I can only imagine your fury.

Simon: No.

Simon: Oh ok. In that case, let's move on. Have you seen anything strange on TV?

Simon: I've seen an interesting advert for a TV show called 'The Traitors'. It said something like 'The Traitors, who will live and who will die'? Of course the advert really meant 'Who will be kicked out of the show and who will remain', but a severely autistic person would likely take the advert literally. I know that for a fact actually, as I knew someone who literally believed RedBull gives you wings!

Simon: Wow, drinks make you fly, gameshows kill their contestants and it's the autistic people that have the problem?

Simon: Right. You can't have a society where people are flying all over the place whilst killing people as a game, can you?

Simon: Definitely not.

Simon: Slayer have a song called 'Live Undead'. Live undead? Isn't that everyone? Then I thought to myself 'no, the people who lose The Traitors are fully dead.'

Simon: Well that's what an autistic Slayer fan would think...

Simon: If the band really wanted to screw with people, they'd have a song called 'Live Dead'.

Simon: That's a confusing concept...

Simon: It can be explained technically speaking, it just means 'zombie' but for an autistic person it would be like saying 'left right'. When giving such a person directions, he's going to crash. I was thinking of going to a care home and leaving notes like 'Tiny huge', 'Hot cold' and 'Near far'.

Simon: Why?

Simon: I don't know, what I do know is I got sacked years ago for not taking my role seriously as such a worker.

Simon: Oh.

Simon: Talking of people not taking their role seriously, my dad paid some builders to do some work on his bathroom and the builders genuinely played tunes with their drills, there were clear perfect fifth, minor third intervals, etc. It sounded techno even, like an ultra buzzy bass synth...

Simon: Work hard, party hard...

Simon: Sort of, more like party hard whilst working hard.

Simon: And as long as no one danced whilst working, that's fine.

Simon: No, dancing would be too far, it would be disrespectful. I was listening to Rammstein at the time of some of the building, and the drill played a note that went with the song perfectly, I think it was a root note. That can't have been a coincidence.

Simon: Can you dance to Rammstein?

Simon: You know what, I'm not sure. I mean they are a metal band, but they're a bit techno too, complicating things.

Simon: Would you headbang or do the shuffle?

Simon: I don't know, I think the builders were confused, too. I didn't see them, but I don't think they were dancing as I'd be able to hear their feet moving, etc. Again, they were either being respectful or they were just puzzled.

Simon: You can't spy on them can you? It's wrong.

Simon: Yes, I should have talked to them about the subject, but I just wouldn't know what to say.

Simon: How about 'stop playing techno music with your drill and do some real work'?

Simon: I could do, but what if I was wrong?

Simon: Oh no.

Simon: Exactly, there's a person who goes to my local gym and I'm 99% sure he was one of the staff members of my old mental home. I kept staring at him and pulling funny faces, I'd be devastated if I got the wrong person.

Simon: Has he complained about you?

Simon: I don't think so...

Simon: Well there you go. If it was someone you didn't know, he'd complain someone was pulling faces at him for no reason and a staff member would take you somewhere quiet and address your behaviour.

Simon: Yeah!

Simon: So keep pulling funny faces.

Simon: :D

Simon: There you go. A few days ago you blogged about having a pointless doctor's checkup extreme and that you'll need another one soon. Are you still going to your 2nd doctor's checkup?

Simon: I don't understand why I'd have to if my blood test turns out to be fine, I'll phone about the doctor when I get told my results.

Simon: Good idea.

Simon: It has to be a good idea, doesn't it? People often say patients waste doctor's time, it's actually the other way around, clearly.

Simon: Why?

Simon: To drain the NHS's resources? That doesn't sound right...

Simon: Why would anyone hire someone so hateful?

Simon: Exactly my thinking.

Simon: Maybe the doctor doesn't know what he's doing?

Simon: It has been proven similar people forgot to turn the lights on, open the door and deploy staff...

Simon: A pretty big blunder... And you did a survey calling the NHS 'excellent'.

Simon: Oh no. They're not going to learn, are they?...

Simon: Exactly, because of people like you, they're going to continue wasting people's time.

Simon: I've literally said it was 'excellent' when they booked an appointment for me because they forgot to weigh me and take my blood pressure 6 months ago, and when they asked to see me again soon for God knows what reason?

Simon: Whoops.

Simon: Still though, I've never seen a doctor dance to heavy metal OR techno music whilst working, which is something.

Simon: What about playing tunes with electric drills?

Simon: Nope. :)

Simon: And on that positive note, bye?

Simon: Yes, also I'd like to say sorry to the health care system.

Simon: You have made quite a lot of enemies over the years, haven't you? I believe you've counted them...

Simon: It's now 47.

Simon: Wow.

Simon: And on that awkward note... bye.

Simon: Bye!