

My Writings!
by
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HELLO!!!! Sorry about that, I sounded a bit mental. I meant 'Hello.' Here are the things I like to do on my site. Let's go!

Interviews

Doing interviews with myself is pretty straightforward as it's easy to get hold of myself, isn't it? It's not like I have to book appointments. It's when I do people should be worried. Of course whilst such one-man conversations are based on my thoughts, certainly don't expect my normal stream of consciousness. Would you really want to read 'Hmmm... Is that funny? I'll give myself a break then come back to it. Let's have a biscuit...' Times a million? I'm not saying the interviews aren't based on reality at all, as they're my thoughts aren't they. If they weren't I'd be hacking into other people's, which is a skill I've lost after taking medication. Sure doing so would make great blog material, (unless I get demonetized for coming across as threatening and for invading people's privacy, which is understandable) but I hope I don't ever think I'm some kind of God. Awkward.

Blogs

Here we have a mixture of my thoughts and personal experiences. Favourite subjects of mine include getting lost due to poor map drawing; getting lost due to indifferent tramps giving me the wrong directions; getting lost due to poor attention skills, etc. Interestingly people often tell me to get lost, but I'm not sure if there's a connection there. Maybe subconsciously I'm reacting to others around me? I mean today I saw my brother eat a Kitkat when taking a break, and the advert goes 'take a break. Take a Kitkat.' Really, that happened, so yeah. Of course I also have a penchant for schizophrenia anecdotes (duh, I've just given one) and expect plenty more in the future. I have to tell of the mental institution time where I went in a lift meant for delivering food from the kitchen to the dining room, and jumped out and scared the cooks, one day. Other faves of mine include my complex relationship with GBK milkshakes. They're so good, but I'm trying to cut down on sugars. Luckily, as explained, the overly complicated and often random nature of the new carpark by the foodery has given me an incentive to seriously cut down on the treats. Classic stuff. But painful, too.

Monologues

More of my thoughts, but again, they're not particularly deep. I have discussed what the best numbers are in an attempt to appear respectable and educated in maths, but despite my efforts I'm still regarded as somewhat of a noob. But who cares. I've also pondered the best shape of cups for no particular reason, other than there was a cup in front of me at the time, but none of that really matters, either. I know I will never be taken seriously no matter how hard I try.

I suppose I could send my CV to tableware manufacturers to get a job and prove myself to others, but I doubt my grade 8 guitar skills would be appreciated. If I was being honest, I'd say I don't really even care about cups. I could say in my cover letter I do, but if I made it to interview, boy would I be in trouble as I'm not a great liar. I'm sure if most people did try to apply for a cup manufacturing job after studying music for years at university, they would be perceived as a little odd. :(

Music Reviews

I have tried to find work as a professional, serious reviewer which makes more sense than applying for work in the cup industry, but I've only found voluntary stuff. I bet you're amazed I got that. To be honest though, in my comedy site I kinda like the freedom of talking about whatever I want to. In my Marilyn Manson review, I didn't really even talk about the album at all which, needless to say, would otherwise be considered very strange in the boring real world. It wouldn't even surprise me if I talked about cups in my critiques. I don't know what my preoccupation with them is all about, but clearly I have one.

Short Stories

Will the Sausage Roll Killer kill again, and will Epic Dave ever go truly straight? These are questions I have to ponder. (Oh yeah, and what will the granny hijack next? Maybe she could take over a radio station. I wonder what her programs would be like. Hm). If you're wondering how my stories make so much sense, there is a simple explanation: The police I write about are MORONS. That makes it easy for so many not so great criminals to stay at large, and consequently I don't have to rely on clever writing. Ah the joys of comedy. I'm not saying I could be a more traditional crime writer, but I surely could be a crime writer where all the characters are brain damaged. Nowadays I try to do at least one short story a month, but I can't handle much more than that as they hurt my noggin.

Books

If short stories hurt my brain, imagine what full blown books are like! (Ok, the novels I've done are more like films, but fingers crossed, maybe my book movies will catch on. I doubt it though, as I can't see the point of them. That's not just me being modest. Why did I write the way that I did? Basically, I was confused). I would like to finish my The Danger of Proverbs 2 book, but that would take a good few months at least and I wouldn't have time to do any blogs, etc. so it may never be finished. Making a joke book should be pretty straightforward on the other hand, as all I'd have to do is a bit of copying and pasting...

Plays/Sitcoms

My Supercharged Apprentice sitcom episode took a good three weeks to write and whilst it didn't win a scriptwriting competition, it did make the final short list. Effectively, I put all the work in and paid the £60 entrance fee to get a nice little compliment. Will anyone ever take it seriously? I doubt it as it doesn't exactly make schizophrenics look TOO likeable, and annoyingly even SANE characters are supposed to be friendly. But what about Blackadder and Alan Partridge? Are they likeable? (Well, I like them, but my point is most don't). Just give my script a try, for flip's sake. :(

Jokes

On average it takes me 20 to 30 minutes to come up with a joke, and about half of them are maybe more weird than funny. Here are some of my more... unusual gags that were a little too strange even for me. Thus, I never published them, until now: Why did the intellectual draw a mouth on the letter 'S'? To write an S say. (I guess that kinda makes sense). What did the fighter wear to cheat the limboing contest? Boxer shorts. (Yep, makes sense too I think but not as good). Where do cartoons of drunk people's legs come from? Dizzy knee world. (Not my best work). And they're the jokes I wasn't too embarrassed to post. Most of the rejects plain suck. One or two even need some in depth explaining.

Music

Would you believe there was a time where I wanted to be a professional musician?? If you've checked my music out, you'd realise my head was completely in the clouds at the time. I'm really not sure how I could have been a film composer in particular, as I don't really even listen to the genre. Ahem. But somehow I did pass my Film Music masters degree. I didn't get a great score, but I passed. In the end. :P Furthermore, never have I come across a soundtrack that goes 'Ooooh' over and over (not even in spooky children's horror films) but you can't accuse me of plagiarism at very least. But I'm no John Williams. 'Don't say that, Simon!' No, it's ok. I've moved on. Having said that, if you're an employer looking for multiple time signatures and adventurous scales, look no further. I'm quite stubborn, though. Expect countless hours of me trying to persuade you my way is the right one. Woo.

Okey dokey! They were brief summaries of the things I do on my site. This is an even briefer paragraph. I'm not sure how I would come up with a good summary of some summaries, the thought alone sounds a bit silly, so I'll end here. Byesybyebye!