

Simon: Hello! Feeling festive?

Simon: Mmm. Nope.

Simon: Oh noo. Why?

Simon: Christmas is cancelled!

Simon: Oh yeah. Still though, you know the film 'Nightmare Before Christmas'?

Simon: Yes...

Simon: Your upcoming blog could be called 'Nightmare ON Christmas!'

Simon: So what?

Simon: It's a pun.

Simon: Is it?

Simon: I'm not sure. It's certainly like a pun at least.

Simon: Woohoo. But Google says TNoC isn't original.

Simon: But I thought if it before Googling.

Simon: Doesn't matter.

Simon: Ok. But if Christmas simply gets delayed you can use the pun 'Elated belated Christmas!' As long you had a great time of course. Which you will.

Simon: Really that's a play on words, not a pun.

Simon: Is it?

Simon: Again, my understanding of puns isn't 100% confident, but you WERE wrong, there.

Simon: Damn. I know what will cheer you up?

Simon: What?

Simon: Want to hear a short story I made up? It's only six words long...

Simon: Go on...

Simon: I didn't do it. (I did).

Simon: Oh, you've written a minimalist mystery thriller?

Simon: Do you like it?

Simon: Sure. Can you make it shorter?

Simon: Hm. How about 'I didn't didn't do it. Did I?'

Simon: Still six words. And I don't know what it means.

Simon: Fair point. How about 'I didn't do it... But...'

Simon: Ooh five words. You've even upped the tension and ended on a cliff hanger. How about four?

Simon: How about three: I did it.

Simon: Well... I have to say it was a fast paced story, but a bit dull.

Simon: Fast paced and dull is a strange combination.

Simon: I agree with you, but it wasn't meant as a compliment.

Simon: Was it a BIT of a compliment?

Simon: Sure. Why not. Here's a short story for you: Get a pizza, should be good.

Simon: Pizza again?

Simon: Yes, but you must understand I need at least SOMETHING to look forward to.

Simon: Of course. How about just 'get a pizza!!!'?

Simon: That's more of a threat than a story.

Simon: What kind of threats have YOU had?

Simon: I live in a nice area.

Simon: Ah.

Simon: Well nice-ish. Not horrible.

Simon: Ok. How about just 'Get pizza!'

Simon: You know what, I like that one. Even though it's basically the same. As in 'I wonder why someone needs pizza...'

Simon: Thanks, that was the angle I was going for. I understand you're getting a new Satnav tomorrow, because your old one kept going mental?

Simon: Yeah, to be honest it always had something not quite right about it, I think I bought a dodgy one. But now it's got a lot worse. Either that or all English roads are malfunctioning, but that sounds crazy to me.

Simon: You don't your satnav telling you to drive off a road spinning round and round in circles...

Simon: Right. It's not so bad when you kind of know where you're going, but you really don't want that stuff happening when you're lost. Some people are very literal you know?

Simon: Yep. I think the best course of action for such a person would be to just abandon his car and run for his life. Rather than crash, right?

Simon: Yeah, but hopefully not on a motorway.

Simon: Poor guy.

Simon: Yes. Stupid satnav. What if your new satnav is dodgy?

Simon: Maybe there would be something wrong with the roads, then...

Simon: I don't see anything wrong, right now...

Simon: Awesome.

Simon: Agreed.

Simon: Oh, on another note, I noticed my initials on a numberplate recently, for I think the fourth time in my life. I think the odds of that are 1 in 17,576. 26 x 26 x 26, right?

Simon: SJW?

Simon: That's the one.

Simon: Social Justice Warrior?

Simon: No...

Simon: Social Justice Wiedemann?

Simon: No...

Simon: Social...

Simon: You know it's Simon! Dear God! I don't have to deal with this nonsense, I'm going.

(A day passes).

Simon: You know what, Simon? I think I may be a computer genius. I only installed my Satnav correctly. (Eventually).

Simon: Oh my word. But you had to follow at least 5 instructions.

Simon: At VERY least. I also had to install a program on my computer and then link my Mac to my Satnav. It was damn impressive.

Simon: Sheesh!

Simon: Yeah! Then I tested the satnav out by going for a drive and everything went SO perfectly.

Simon: Makes you wonder what else you could achieve...

Simon: I was thinking maybe I could improve the Covid vaccine...

Simon: No way...

Simon: I'm serious.

Simon: How??

Simon: It's all very complicated. It's all to do with biology and stuff. You wouldn't understand.

Simon: Please. The world needs to know...

Simon: Maybe give THREE doses instead of two?

Simon: Do you have any proof that would work?

Simon: It's common sense. If two's better than one, three is better than two.

Simon: Jeez. You're saving the world...

Simon: Crazy, I know. On an equally impressive note, the band Butcher Babies are following my Unsubscribe Tribe Twitter page!

Simon: Why?

Simon: I'm not sure. Maybe because I posted a joke about Slipknot yesterday and they thought it was funny?? Then when they visited my page and saw a joke about Metallica too, maybe that was the last straw...

Simon: Isn't the phrase 'the last straw' only used negatively?

Simon: I think so, but I don't know what the positive version would be...

Simon: Hm. Make one up?

Simon: The last turkey?

Simon: Why turkey?

Simon: Because it's Christmassy. Christmas is good. Well it would be, normally.

Simon: Yep. It was the last turkey, then.

Simon: Great!

Simon: Do you have anything else to say?

Simon: Na. Let's end, here...

Simon: Byeeee!