

DAN: Hello, listeners. Today's podcast will be different in that we won't be talking about Lego. It's been advised that we comment on the strange situation the space program and the Earth on the whole is in. Turns out once planet Pluto will launch a full scale war against Earth if the former isn't made a true planet again.

BEN: Needless to say, a complete overreaction. James, launching a totally unreasonable war sounds like the kind of thing you could do if you were in charge. Which is why we don't give you any kind of power. As you're so likeminded, what do you think's going on?

JAMES: Errr...

BEN: Go on...

JAMES: Well, sometimes if I'm really hungry I don't think as clearly as I could...

BEN: That's all it takes for you to start an intergalactic war?

JAMES: I guess, yeah.

DAN: I have an idea.

BEN: What?

DAN: We starve James over a week or so. See what happens.

BEN: Then what?

DAN: Then once we get into the mind of a lunatic, we get into an alien's mind, too.

JAMES: That can't be legal...

DAN: If the fate of the world is depending on it, actually I think it would be totally legal, if not strongly advised.

JAMES: Oh wow. Wow, wow, wow. Great news!

BEN: What?

JAMES: I've just heard a voice in my head...

DAN: And that's supposed to make everything ok?

JAMES: The voice is from an alien. He said he at least partly wants to invade Earth because Pluto... er... rhymes with 'two toes'...

DAN: That is, without a doubt, the DUMBEST thing I've ever heard.

BEN: Dan...

DAN: What?

BEN: I think he's onto something...

DAN: What are you on about?

BEN: Have you read the news?

JAMES: Yes...

BEN: I was talking to Dan. Hang on... have you read the news, James? Do you know about the astronaut who lost his toes because of a rhyming Plutonian??

JAMES: Honestly?

BEN: Oh God dammit, James. I genuinely thought you were on your way to solving a huge mystery. Instead, you know what everyone else knows. Now I feel like an idiot.

JAMES: Ha.

BEN: Dan, you're starving idea has something about it...

JAMES: Don't get angry, Ben. If you couldn't work out I did such a simple thing as read the news, maybe you're the one who has the problem?

...

DAN: Wow, I've never seen a man go completely red before...

JAMES: Ben, you're scaring me...

DAN: Wow. He's miffed...

JAMES: Ben?

BEN: Dan. Get the gaffer tape.

JAMES I'm sorry?

DAN: Got it, man.

(A door is heard opening and closing)

JAMES: Ben? What's going on?

BEN: Oh nothing...

JAMES: Doesn't seem like nothing. It almost seems like you're going to tie me up with gaffer tape...

BEN: Why would I tie you up? What would that achieve?

JAMES: Right, right, exactly. So why IS Dan getting the tape?

BEN: Don't worry about that. Just chill out for a while. Lay back. Don't move too much.

(A door opens and closes)

DAN: Here you go, Ben.

(Gaffer tape sounds are heard)

JAMES: Ben?

(James mumbles)

BEN: There you go, Dan. You'll never hear from him again.

(A phone rings)

BEN: Hello, caller?

ALIEN: Hi. It's the alien from Pluto.

BEN: I see?...

ALIEN: You humans won't listen to reason, so I'd like to speak to James.

DAN: James isn't human?

ALIEN: I thought you knew...

BEN: I really do think he is human...

ALIEN: What does he look like? How many toes does he have?

BEN: Ten, I think...

ALIEN: Oh. It's just that he keeps arguing with you, I assumed because he's so different.

BEN: Different maybe, but biologically similar to me as depressing as that is.

ALIEN: Oh. If you hate him so much, can us Plutonians have him? We know all about him, some of the stuff he says is pretty funny. Of course he'd have to say goodbye to most of his toes...

BEN: Why?

ALIEN: It's just Pluto language. One of its quirks is you have to rhyme all the time. If you're on Pluto, you have two toes as you know. If you're hungry you have to go all the way to Neryungri, which is a pain. If your thirsty, you have to wait until you're thirty, etc. etc.

DAN: Wow, that sounds really annoying...

ALIEN: You have no idea, buccaneer. Anyway, let me speak to James, panes.

BEN: Not possible, I'm afraid.

ALIEN: Why not? Is he water-soluble?

BEN: Eh?

DAN: Ben, it rhymes with possible...

ALIEN: Gee, now you're getting me!

BEN: No James isn't water-soluble, at least I don't think he is, actually he's tied up and gagged.

ALIEN: Wow, you gagged him? You must have dragged him, too?

BEN: (Quietly) Maybe in your dumbass world.

ALIEN: I heard that, prat.

BEN: No I didn't drag him, but I will. Is that good enough for you?

ALIEN: That's fine. If I can't speak to him, the friend of the aliens, you'll have to do. Tell your listeners to make Pluto a real planet, again. It would mean the world, haha.

BEN: Wait, just to make things clear... You like James? Is that what you're saying?

ALIEN: I'm not sure I'd go THAT far, but...

BEN: But maybe a tiny bit, technically speaking?

ALIEN: Right!

BEN: In that case, no. I'm not going to try and make Pluto a real planet... ... I've just cut the alien off.

DAN: Do you really want to anger him?

BEN: Oh no.

DAN: He's probably planning to destroy the Earth right now...

BEN: Right then! If the world ends, blame James. Podcast over! Maybe forever!
BYE!

(Very loud mumbles are heard)

DAN: Maybe we should release James. Maybe he can save this whole situation...

BEN: FINE.

(More gaffer noises are heard)

JAMES: Screw you.

BEN: ARGH!