

James: Hello, listeners! On today's show, I have the very charismatic, guitar-wielding Keir Starmer and his innovative adviser!

KS: Rock on, James radio!

(A power chord is heard).

James: Now THAT was charismatic! And to think people have been saying you should resign! Sign you maybe. To a label, I mean! :D

KS: I'd like that! What label, though? EMI? WMG?

James: Well, Paul Gilbert plays terrifying licks, you play terrifying chords. Your label, then? Fear Starmer!!

Adviser: I don't want people to fear the leader of this country, but I know what you mean. Anyway, I taught him all he knows...

James: Can you teach me?

Adviser: Sure, you only have to play two notes at the same time!

James: And that's powerful?

Adviser: You'd like me to have a word with the person who invented power chords?

James: Yes please.

Adviser: Link Wray? He died years ago...

James: You can't speak to him, then?

Adviser: Well no, not really...

James: It's just who knows what those working for the government have been researching?... Making hands grow out of people's faces, bazookas fitted to hamsters and people speaking to the dead...

KS: We mostly make laws and try to bring people together... Make the country grow, that kind of stuff.

James: And then turn their skin green as a goof...

Adviser: Have you ever seen a green person?

James: No, you keep him in your laboratory... That's why I was surprised when I heard you didn't want people to be scared of you... Admit it, you want to carry a gun and shoot people in the spine. But you don't fire bullets, no, you fire special coins and after you shoot the person, or more likely people, you calmly say 'Pay back...'

KS: That was one of the weirdest things I've ever heard.

James: Reality is stranger than fiction.

Adviser: I'm warning you...

James: Ha! There we have it! I'm being threatened already and all I did was express my views!

KS: Your slanderous views.

James: I'm openminded and creative.

Adviser: I suppose the coin bullet accusation was at least fairly creative...

James: That's what I dream about... All dreams have meanings...

Adviser: Yes, I agree.

James: You do?

Adviser: Yes. Now Google what the dream means, I want to get to the bottom of this.

James: Alright, I will. It means I have guilt over how I earn money?

Adviser: There you go...

James: I'm shady, is that what you're saying?

Adviser: Bingo.

James: Oh. I thought the dream would mean you're loonies.

Adviser: The loony is you.

James: Wow.

Adviser: So are you going to apologise?

James: Oh Simon will do that for me, he loves apologising, he can't stop.

KS: It has to be you.

James: Er. Too shady, sorry.

KS: So you agree that you're shady. Do you feel guilt over how you earn money, then?

James: No, that was bizarre.

KS: Ok.

(A phone rings).

Caller: Hello, world! It's Tony Blair, now let's all rock!

(Expert shred guitar is heard).

James: That was amazing!

TB: Thanks. I used to be in a rock band, you know?

James: What was it called?

TB: Ugly Rumours!

James: Is that true or is that an ugly rumour?

TB: The band was an ugly rumour but it is true...

James: ...

TB: Hello? Are you still there?...

James: ... I'm here, it's just that comment broke my brain. So the band was a rumour but it was true? Is that really what you're saying?

TB: That's right...

James: Sorry, I'm kicking him off the show, if he ever says something like that again, I'll...

KS: You'll what?

James: Well, I won't start a rumour about that, he seems to like that idea, I don't know what I'll do. I'll do something, though.

Adviser: How would you like it if someone spread rumours about you, though?

James: It doesn't matter, they're all true.

Adviser: Wow.

James: Anyway, I know we got off to a bad start, but can you teach me guitar?

Adviser: No.

James: Fair enough.

Adviser: What else have you been dreaming about, out of curiosity?

James: A pig with spoons for legs.

Adviser: And what does that mean?

James: It means my expectations of earning money are unrealistic...

Adviser: And when did you dream of that?

James: When I was 14...

Adviser: The time you wanted to be a musician?

James: That's the one.

KS: The time where you essentially said 'eff you' to your education?

James: Alright, don't rub it in.

KS: But things are better now?

James: Yes, I have a radio show!

KS (under his breath): Radio freak show...

James: I heard that. It's not a freak show, it's daring and informative. Anyway, it's really hot in here, isn't it? I'm sweating like a spoonpig, I mean a pig...

KS: The radio station clock says it's 41 degrees...

James: Is that good?

KS: Over 32 is supposed to be too hot...

James: We need a fan?

KS: Actually, a fan can make things worse in this temperature. You don't have any health problems, do you?

James: I'm mentally ill...

KS: Yes, I know about that, what about physical illnesses?

James: Not yet at very least...

KS: You might have soon...

James: Well what do you want me to do? Turn the sun down?? Can you turn the sun down? You're the prime minister...

KS: You do realise that if you could do that, that would be the greatest scientific discovery of all time? No more global warming, no more forest fires and destruction, you just turn the sun down!

James: Can you?

KS: No!

James: Just a little bit?

KS: Not even the tiniest bit.

James: This country needs a new leader...

KS: You, you mean?

James: Yes, I'd get someone to launch ice cubes into the sun.

KS: Are you mad?

James: Problem?

KS: First up, the ice cubes would make absolutely no difference, unless you wanted to launch countless trillions of tons of ice into the sun...

James: Who needs glaciers, really?

KS: Second, the rocket ship you'll be launching into the sun will only be fuel!!

James: Wow, we're all out of time. No time for a witty comeback I guess, but I do have one. And bye!