JAMES: Hello, listeners! We've made it to 50 podcasts without being cancelled! Almost unbelievable, no??

DAN: Absolutely mad.

BEN: In-sane.

JAMES: Yes! And to celebrate that, not only do with have the Dominant Egg in the studio, we have Mrs. Egg and their two children. Would you like to tell everyone their names?

DOMINANT EGG: My wife is the Bossy Egg, my son is the Commending Egg, and my daughter is the Overbearing Egg.

JAMES: I'm sensing a theme...

DOMINANT EGG: Well, we're all the same family. Much like having the same surname. 'Egg' isn't much of a surname, so I took things into my own hands.

BOSSY EGG: Thank you for having us. Now do what I say.

JAMES: What do you want from me??

BOSSY EGG: Seeds. I want seeds.

JAMES: Wow, the Bossy Egg really is bossy.

COMMANDING EGG: Yes, now get her some seeds.

JAMES: I have to be honest, I don't like your family very much.

OVERBEARING EGG: Why are you paying them more attention to me?

JAMES: I'm not now, at least...

DAN: Just get her some seeds, James.

JAMES: I don't carry seeds with me, do I?

BEN: We wouldn't be surprised...

JAMES: Why would I then?

BEN: Not to eat obviously, but for company? We know you have periods of low

mood...

JAMES: No I don't carry seeds for company.

DAN: I bet you do.

OVERBEARING EGG: Why are you talking more than me?

JAMES: Eh?

OE: It's a simple question.

JAMES: It's my show! You're a guest!

BOSSY EGG: Make it her show.

JAMES: No!

COMMANDING EGG: And then invade Mars.

JAMES: Is there mental illness in your family Dominant Egg? It's ok if there is.

DE: No...

JAMES: It's just invading Mars? That was a bit mad. Don't get me wrong, it could have been far worse, he could have said he wanted to 'invade a poor third world country' that would genuinely upset me I'm not just saying that, but still, you clearly have something wrong with you.

CE: I just want to command. It's been a dream ever since Dominant Egg named me.

JAMES: The naming of an egg is an important thing. There's still time to change things, Dominant. Why not call him 'Ollie'? That's a nice name.

DE: And then what would he do? Be a skateboarding egg??

JAMES: Eh?

DE: An ollie is a skateboarding trick...

JAMES: I'd love to see a skateboarding egg!

DAN: So would I actually.

BEN: Me, too.

DE: We are a respected family. We don't skateboard.

JAMES: You've become really up yourself since you've become famous. You used to be cool!

OE: You will speak when you're spoken to!

JAMES: Where the hell did that come from?? That was plain rude!

BE: Let me run the show.

JAMES: And what would you talk about?

BE: How chickens are related to dinosaurs.

JAMES: It's nothing to be proud about, you know? You know what I thought when I heard dinosaurs most likely had feathers, not reptilian scales?

BE: What?

JAMES: I thought that was silly. I was genuinely disappointed, feathers just don't look cool. You're certainly not cool and you need to accept that. You're really arrogant and annoying. There, I've said it.

DE: Coming from you??

JAMES: Yes. I was gong to invite you all to celebrate Simon Wiedemann's special 400th blog, but now? I'm really not sure.

DE: Who would you replace us with, then?

JAMES: The Burning Bee.

DE: And who is that?

JAMES: Just a bee who was looking for some work and recognition. I explained I could write some jokes about him. Not all of them would be good, granted, but whilst he wasn't 100% happy about that, he never acted like you. You can't just take over this radio station because your parents didn't give you proper names, it's ridiculous.

DAN: But you DO have an unfortunate name, James, which is why you can act like an asshole.

JAMES: You don't know the pain I'm going through.

(A phone rings)

BEN: Yes, caller? Who is it?

CALLER: It's the Burning Bee!

JAMES: Hello! Long time no see!

BURNING BEE: Yes. Can I be part of Simon's 400th blog special?

JAMES: I don't know. It's a big event, he might not be able to squeeze you in. I suggest you contact him, yourself.

BURNING BEE: Ok, will do. Do you have another bee joke for me?

JAMES: Would you bee-lieve I have none?

BURNING: Was that another joke right there?

JAMES: I'm not sure. I think it was more a play on words...

BURNING BEE: You may write jokes about bees, but I write jokes about people! Check this one out: Why do people think the Mona Lisa's face is so enigmatic? It's obvious. She's moaning.

JAMES: Funny and profound. Look, there are some people on this show who need stinging. Can you fly here?

DAN: You mean eggs...

JAMES: No...

DE: Bees can't sting eggs, anyway.

DAN: And let me guess, eggs can dominate bees?

DE: Eggs can dominate anyone.

DAN: Go on then. Dominate me.

DE: Ok...

BEN: He's just sat on Dan's head...

DE: Yeah. How's it feel?

DAN: I'm not sure how I feel...

BOSSY EGG: Great work, hubby.

COMMANDING EGG: Now tell him what to do!

DE: Dan, do a funny dance.

DAN: How about I dance on you? Oh yeah, even a rabbit would crush you if it danced on you.

CE: I command a rabbit to crush you!

BE: Get him a rabbit.

JAMES: I'd love to see Dan fight a rabbit. Only because he'd lose, though.

DAN: You'd lose a fight with a pacifist nun. Who's three foot tall.

JAMES: And why would I get into a fight with a dwarf nun?

DAN: A clash of personalities?

BURNING BEE: I don't mean to brag, but I've stung a blue whale - the largest animal

to have ever lived!

DAN: I thought bees die after they sting...

BURNING BEE: Errr...

DAN: Aha! A fraud! I bet you're not even a real bee!

BB: Not a real bee?? What am I then?

DAN: Someone pretending to be a bee?

JAMES: You're calling him a phoney? Or a phone-bee?

DAN: Now's not the time for jokes! He's making real bees look stupid!

BB: A talking bee's making other bees look stupid? Riiiiiight.

DAN: You're a pretentious bee. You're bee-tentious.

BB: I'm really going to sting YOU. Then you'll yell. Dan-yell.

DAN: Please don't call me Danielle. That's a girl's name. My name is Daniel.

DE: I do like being on this program, even if I don't show it.

JAMES: There are highs and lows, and this is a high...

BB: Dan-yella works as well. Actually I think it's an improvem...

DAN: I've cut him off. He's even worse than the eggs. Please God, don't be in the next ultra blog.

(A phone rings)

BEN: Hello?

CALLER: Hello, nice to speak to you. You have a nice show. I just wanted to say... I'm the Powerful Egg. I'm the Dominant Egg's long lost brother.

DE: Powerful Egg?? Is it really you??

POWERFUL EGG: It sure is!

DE: How did you track me down?

PE: How? You've been appearing everywhere! You're literally dominating the media, which is a coincidence, as I work in the energy business. I'm powering the studio you're in right now!

DE: You're powering the studio?... You're... dominating it?

PE: Yes, I suppose I am!

DE: I'm so proud of you!

DAN: This is awful...

PE: I'd show me respect if I were you. Or I'll contact my friend the Clairvoyant Egg.

DAN: And what's he going to do?

PE: Give you a headache. Through willpower alone. And a really bad one.

DAN: Oooh scared.

PE: Yes.

DAN: Can he do anything else other than give people really bad headaches?

PE: No, but his wife Clair (the Clair-Clairvoyant Egg) can give people sore knee...

DAN: I don't have to put up with this moron anymore, he's getting hung up as well.

DE: But he's my long lost brother!

DAN: Just visit the power station.

DE: Which one?

DAN: THE ONE WITH THE EGG RUNNING THINGS!!!

DE: Don't shout at me!

DAN: Don't you think he's going to have a bit of a reputation?? First he'll have a reputation for being a megalomaniac, second he's a damn egg!

BE: You're shouting again! My family have been more than courteous to you, if dominant, but that's just who we are!

BEN: Well, would you look at that? We're coming to the end of this slightly elongated 50th special podcast. And it has been special.

DE: Thank you!

BEN: Yes, but mainly because it's been elongated.

DE: You weren't happy to see me and the family?

BEN: I was intrigued at first, but yeah, not for long.

JAMES: You've done better than me though, people are put off me straight away! :)

BEN: Yes. Would you like to go our wall of fame, Egg family?

DE: Where is it?

BEN: We can make one right here, right now! Why not, right? Say 'cheese' eggs! Not that it matters, as you have no mouths, but say 'cheese' anyway. It would be at least something usual about this podcast.

JAMES: Don't say 'cheese', say 'peas'. It will annoy him.

BEN: That's it, podcast over, bye.

JAMES: Pe...