

Simon: Hello! I always wonder how to start these interviews off...

Simon: It's ok. We know each other well enough to skip the formalities.

Simon: Yeah! How long have we known each other, now? 33 years?

Simon: Hmm. I'd say since the first time we had therapy.

Simon: That was very deep. Anyway, let's go!

Simon: What's your first thought?

Simon: Ok, now it's ok to share our thoughts without judgement, here's something that's been troubling me: I saw on the live news, some writing saying 'Death threats to health minister'. It may have just been me, but it looked like that was less of a headline and more like a crazy journalist's angry ramblings/suggestion.

Simon: No, it's just you. The news would NEVER tell people to give death threats to anyone. Sure you don't have to speak with a posh accent on such programs anymore, maybe, just maybe showing a decline of standards, but things haven't gotten THAT much worse.

Simon: If you're sure.

Simon: I am sure. That would be mad.

Simon: It's a mad world...

Simon: Ok, it would be absolute chaos. Anarchy.

Simon: Ok. But maybe a crazy person took charge of the BBC and posted things he shouldn't have done, just as a one off.

Simon: I've never heard of that happening.

Simon: It's the kind of thing you'd want to cover up...

Simon: I know what you mean. But no, a disgruntled worker from the BBC telling people to threaten other people? No.

Simon: How would a disgruntled worker normally act, then?

Simon: Well, I have seen broadcasters give other broadcasters the finger, not realising they were filmed...

Simon: So if I saw a message on the TV saying 'Screw the BBC', that would be a normal thing for an angry worker to say?

Simon: Maybe, yeah. Anything else on your mind?

Simon: Yep. Apparently there's a heavy metal band called 'Krave'. Krave is also the name of a breakfast cereal largely aimed at children...

Simon: Are they a joke band?

Simon: I don't think so. It's like calling a metal band 'Coco Pops'.

Simon: Or Weetabix.

Simon: Exactly. Shreddies could work, though. That one's for the Yngwie fans. On the subject of metal and in particular the guitarist of the band Disturbed, Dan Donegan's dad apparently didn't like his son's long hair, so to fool his dad, Dan wore a wig. Am I misunderstanding things, here? How can you wear a small wig to hide your long hair?

Simon: That was random, but good point.

Simon: It's not physically possible for something small to hide something big.

Simon: It's ok, I understand.

Simon: It's like someone six foot tall wearing a jacket and subsequently looking like a midget.

Simon: It was a magic wig. Move on.

Simon: The article should have explained that. But I'll move on. You know how I hate rearranging my alphabetised CD collection, because it takes ages?

Simon: Yes?

Simon: In a charity shop, I bought a CD by The Zutons, but I couldn't be bothered to add it to the family.

Simon: But it would have taken a second...

Simon: That shows how I feel about the band, right? Now only the best music is allowed. Or CDs that may suck a bit, but cost a reasonable amount of money. Gifts are fine too, unless I have reason to believe they were from charity shops. I suspect that happened, once.

Simon: That's insane.

Simon: You know what's really insane? Because I checked over and over that my car's doors were locked and its windows were closed for ages, I got accused of trying to break into my own car. I think it's severe OCD if the police get called. Luckily I said I wasn't breaking into my car and I appeared to have been believed. I wish I wasn't trusted, though. Go on and call the police. You twat.

Simon: :O

Simon: You know who are really mental?

Simon: Who?

Simon: This will be controversial, but women. And I have proof. In the mental home I went to, most of the patients there were female. What's that say to you? The only ward were there were more males was the one that specialised in rehabilitation, showing men are more willing to work on themselves.

Simon: That's really offensive.

Simon: That MAY be offensive, but in some circles, it's ok to be mental. What I mean by that, is you get class A prisoners, class B, C, and D, implying the most dangerous are best.

Simon: I think you're wrong, there.

Simon: No, I don't think so. I wonder if you get class S prisoners...

Simon: Super prisoners?

Simon: Yeah.

Simon: I haven't heard of them.

Simon: Here's a trippy palindrome I spotted the other day. (I like crime videos): 'Time in prison, prison in time'. What's a prison in time?

Simon: A scifi prison?

Simon: Yes. Very exciting. But that's only the tip of the iceberg. I very recently saw not only a car numberplate with the same last letters as mine, a few meters away from it there was a plate with the same letters in a different order. THAT'S exciting.

Simon: What are the odds of that?

Simon: I don't know. Not only that, I don't even know how to work it out. I know how to work out identical plates in the same order, it's 26 to the power of three (I think), but rearranged plates? Haven't a clue.

Simon: Can you recommend some statistic based Youtube videos?

Simon: Sure can. One's called '0.000000001% Chance Wii Golf Shot'. That's a one in a hundred billion chance!

Simon: Holy moly.

Simon: Another video is called 'Bromine Is Scary', but all I saw someone do was pour the stuff in a beaker. Hardly terrifying. I wanted to post a comment saying 'Well

done, now I'll have nightmares', but I left it. An even less intellectual vid is called 'What Is Fire?' Dumbass. Everyone knows what fire is.

Simon: You once said '96 Quite Bitter Beings' by CKY had 96 comments on a lyric sharing site. You can't say something crazy like that without proof!

Simon: Of course. Here's the proof: <https://songmeanings.com/songs/view/15374/>

Simon: Oh. Sorry.

Simon: :)

Simon: Are you going to write any festive jokes for a current competition?

Simon: I'm doing that right now. Here's one: 'Why doesn't anyone want to drop Christmas stockings this year? Because it would be sock down.'

Simon: I don't know if I've heard stockings being called 'socks'...

Simon: Hm. No, no, Christmas stockings are long socks apparently. I've checked online.

Simon: Oh. There you go then.

Simon: The great thing is, I can enter as many jokes as I like! Here's another: 'Why won't Christmas crackers be allowed this year? Because everyone wants normality!' And there's 'Why did the family have to stay indoors on Christmas? Because of the three wise pings.'

Simon: Ok, I get the point. Anything interesting happen at the gym, lately?

Simon: Yip. I always end my gym sessions by sprinting on the running machine for one minute. Last session, my leg started tensing up as I really went for it, but I ignored that, as I just had a few more seconds to go. Then it really started to hurt, so stopped. What's really annoying however, is I only made it to 59 seconds, so close to the sexy looking number '60'. Dammit.

Simon: Excellent. And is there anything you'd like to make clear before I go?

Simon: The other day, I said it's rare choice of clothes signals a personality disorder. It's been brought to my attention that that's not true at all. Whoops.

Simon: Bye!