

Burger!

Simon: Hello, Simon! This will be a fun interview!

Simon: It will indeed!

Simon: I understand it will be about you waiting to get a burger and then talking about what it was like eating it...

Simon: Yes!

Simon: Any reason?

Simon: I just fancied something special the day before my birthday celebrations...

Simon: Greedy guts.

Simon: Well, maybe. Come on though, lockdown has been going on for months and I need something to look forward to...

Simon: You've taken it too far. You're getting a high end meal tomorrow, too?

Simon: Lockdown.

Simon: And a hot chocolate from Starbucks, if they're open?

Simon: Maybe.

Simon: And wine and high quality chocolates?

Simon: Who are you, my mum?

Simon: I know Simon is a soft sounding name, but no.

Simon: It is a bit girly, isn't it? George Carlin said names like yours are not real names.

Simon: Yeah, well George sounds rather like Georgina doesn't it? In fact I'm sure Georgina often gets shortened to George.

Simon: Ha. His name 'isn't real', either.

Simon: According to him 'Chuck Steak' is a real man's name, but personally I have a hard time taking THAT name seriously.

Simon: He kind of thought of himself as a bit of a philosopher but what name for a philosopher is Chuck Steak?

Simon: Right. You've got Plato, Aristotle, Socrates and Chuck Steak.

Simon: Doesn't work, does it?

Simon: No. Anyway, the burger. How will you like it done?

Simon: Medium rare sounds safe to me. I don't want it burned to a crisp but I don't want to eat next to raw meat.

Simon: I'm sure it wouldn't poison you.

Simon: That's not the point.

Simon: What is the point?

Simon: I don't know.

Simon: Can you guess?

Simon: Well... Maybe it's because animals eat raw meat.

Simon: Animals as in hardened criminals?

Simon: No hardened criminals like hard meats. Clue's in the name. They like VERY well-cooked stuff. I meant literal animals prefer raw meat.

Simon: Do they really prefer raw meat, though? Maybe if they had access to fire they would prefer man foods.

Simon: And maybe they'd use a knife and fork too. Just out of politeness.

Simon: You never know. Many animals are very sensitive, especially dogs. They'd probably never put their elbows on the table if they knew it was wrong.

Simon: Why is it wrong?

Simon: Dunno. Elbows don't look offensive to me. I think I have nice elbows.

Simon: Hm. Anyway, you could probably train a monkey to cook meat and use a knife and fork. It would be interesting to see what they prefer.

Simon: Personally I wouldn't give a monkey a knife. Not when they've been in captivity and tested on so much. Anyway, what kind of burger do you want?

Simon: I don't think it matters. They're all amazing.

Simon: How does cheese sound to you?

Simon: So good.

Simon: And bacon?

Simon: Yeah...

Simon: Well... I guess it's time to go and get your food...

Simon: Woo!

Simon: Got your food?

Simon: Sure have.

Simon: Did you have a nice trip?

Simon: I certainly had an interesting one. I saw a Ford Deranged. That's what the car was called.

Simon: A mentally ill car?

Simon: Yep.

Simon: Did it do anything crazy?

Simon: No...

Simon: Well, not all symptoms of mental illness are obvious.

Simon: Good point. Maybe it was secretly depressed. I'm not sure how you spot depression in vehicles.

Simon: Well depression isn't the same as being demented...

Simon: Again, I don't know how to spot psychopathic thoughts in cars either. Instinctively, I thought the car was fine.

Simon: But why lie about being deranged?

Simon: Sympathy?

Simon: This is getting weirder and weirder. Let's just talk about your burger... Good as you hoped?

Simon: Yes, I've had one before.

Simon: Excellent.

Simon: Any criticisms?

Simon: I took the tomato off.

Simon: Maybe that was crazy?

Simon: Eh?

Simon: If fruitcakes are crazy, why aren't plain fruits?

Simon: I admire how abstract your questions are, but you're not really making sense. I'm actually feeling uncomfortable.

Simon: I apologise. Is that everything then?

Simon: Yep. Bye!