

Simon 1: Hello, who have you been stalking this time?

Simon 2: Look, if it's only on the internet, it's not true stalking.

Simon 1: So you'd never stalk someone in person?

Simon 2: No!

Simon 1: Have you ever?

Simon 2: I used to follow people around as a child maybe. No one ever complained though.

Simon 1: Because you were so secretive?

Simon 2: No, people did notice.

Simon 1: Ok, whatever. Anyway, who have you been following online then?

Simon 2: I recently said I Google about the Fawlty Towers reboot every day. What I didn't say however, was I Google it multiple times every day. That may sound pointless, but again, A.I. keeps changing its mind. Every few minutes, in fact.

Simon 1: Maybe you could find a job advertising the show?

Simon 2: Maybe. Or maybe my personality would be perceived as too over the top. I'm just saying, if a company wanted to sponsor me in return for me mentioning them, that would be fine. However, if they messaged me every few minutes asking me if I've changed my mind, something would be very wrong.

Simon 1: He would be mental?

Simon 2: Probably. You could make the argument he was just checking, but it would just FEEL darker than that.

Simon 1: You could ask if he has OCD...

Simon 2: Yeah, I could ask 'Do you have OCD, dementia, or are you deliberately trying to creep me out.' Personally I'd rather prefer the first one, then the second and lastly the third. The last two however are dealbreakers.

Simon 1: Ok. Is the program the only thing in life you're looking forward to?

Simon 2: Well... yeah.

Simon 1: I'm so sorry.

Simon 2: But of course, there's no need to worry, as the new FT series is coming soon!

Simon 1: But if not... oh no.

Simon 2: Yes. Speaking of comedies, the other day I missed the first episode of the new Not Going Out series, which was on a Wednesday. It's just that historically speaking, comedies should really be on a Friday. I did hear SOMETHING about the NGO show being on the former day but yeah, as it wasn't on a Friday, I didn't really believe it. I assumed it was a repeat.

Simon 1: :S

Simon 2: After I realised what happened, I set up an iPlayer account so I could watch the episode and in case I miss future shows.

Simon 1: Because they should be on a Friday?

Simon 2: Right.

Simon 1: The most fun of days?

Simon 2: Yes, I think that's the reason. Wednesday's a fun day too, though, I often get a pizza on that day. I'm really looking forward to pizza AND NGO...

Simon 1: And how's the dog flea infestation going?

Simon 2: There are still fleas in my home. I noticed how the fleas weren't bothered by me at all at first and they would happily sit on my arm, or whatever. Then after I started flicking them out my window, I noticed they jumped off me when I looked at them. I Googled if fleas have memories and they do. I was thinking to myself 'You must think I'm a monster...'

Simon 1: 'You've flicked all my friends!'

Simon 2: Yes. Speaking of the word 'friend' I remember in music university I spelt the it as 'freind' (I can't remember what friends have to do with music, but I mentioned them anyway). Sadly I showed the spelling mistake to a lecturer knowing it was wrong, I just couldn't be bothered to correct it. Usually that wouldn't bother me so much, but it was one of my first experiences interacting with the person.

Simon 1: Very embarrassing.

Simon 2: Right.

Simon 1: And all these years later, you can proudly hang your head up high, in the knowledge that you never embarrass yourself anymore.

Simon 2: Right, I have a spell checker.

Simon 1: Squeaky clean Simon.

Simon 2: Yes. Everything I type is 1st rate.

Simon 1: You don't make spelling errors anymore, you must make some mistakes?

Simon 2: Nope.

Simon 1: What about back in university?

Simon 2: Ah yes, I've always been a bit of a hypochondriac, but in university it was worse. I remember having a red mark on my skin that I eventually realised was caused by my watch digging into myself. However, I was genuinely worried it was cancer.

Simon 1: Are small red marks a sign of cancer?

Simon 2: Probably not.

Simon 1: Google?

Simon 2: Actually they can be...

Simon 1: Well, it was a good thing you didn't Google it back then...

Simon 2: Unless I DO have cancer...

Simon 1: And how long have you been living with it now, and with the symptoms that have apparently gone away?

Simon 2: That would be 18 or 19 years...

Simon 1: And did you tell the doctor about your concerns?

Simon 2: No I was worried it would be too silly.

Simon 1: Well it was.

Simon 2: Fair point.

Simon 1: But at least you can spell 'friend'!

Simon 2: Yeah!

Simon 1: But you have a lasting fear of watches?...

Simon 2: I don't wear a watch, actually.

Simon 1: Look, red marks happen!

Simon 2: No, it's just that wearing one would be annoying.

Simon 1: Oh. Would you like to lighten to mood?

Simon 2: Yes, 10 degrees hotter than usual is very significant on Earth obviously, but would it be significant on the surface of the sun where temperatures are around 5,500 degrees c.? Would aliens living on the sun be like 'I can handle 5,500 degrees, but 5,510? It's too much. You don't think I could get skin cancer, do you?'

Simon 1: I'd worry about skin cancer if I was living on the sun.

Simon 2: Oh definitely. You must at very least be at a higher risk of heatstroke, too.

Simon 1: Who knows, maybe aliens could adapt?

Simon 2: I guess. They'd at least need sunglasses, though...

Simon 1: And what would they eat?

Simon 2: Bits of sun!

Simon 1: It would explain how the sun loses so much mass every second...

Simon 2: Yeah, it loses millions of tons a second just to burn fuel? I don't buy it.

Simon 1: The aliens must be very hungry...

Simon 2: Well, there are lots of them.

Simon 1: Ah.

Simon 2: There you go.

Simon 1: You've made a surprisingly profound discovery, considering you couldn't spell 'friend' properly...

Simon 2: Look, there are some things in life that don't matter. Granted, I could have shown the mistake to someone less important but I'm sure it's all forgotten about. If not, I mean... what a petty person.

Simon 1: Agreed. And is that all you have to say?

Simon 2: It is, bye!