

Hello, sorry for saying tube stations smell like sulphur and therefore Hell. Some do, but apparently others smell of biscuits or something like that. Why not make all stations smell of biscuits? I think it's because it encourages obesity. An ideal smell I think, would be cabbage and apples but as no perfumes smell of such foods, no one knows how to make whole stations smell that way, so we have a dilemma: What is worse? Hell or obesity? It has to be Hell, right? Then again, I think the smell of such a place scares people and therefore gives them an incentive to go to Heaven, making them nicer people, whereas the smell of biscuits just make you hungry. And of course you will know biscuits and perfume have a lot in common if you're aware of Lynx brand 'Dark Temptation'. It smells of sweets and therefore it's easy to make whole areas smell that way. Here's an idea for Lynx: Invest in research that makes products smell similar to various fruits and vegetables. Save train stations and therefore the nation's health! However, the occasional tube station of biscuits? That's fine, it's ok to have occasional treats.

Here's an interesting theory: If a commuter visits a station smelling of biscuits and then one smelling of Hell, the person would associate sugary snacks with evil, putting him off such foods for life. THAT'S healthy. Why not simply tell people to eat biscuits in moderation? Because it doesn't work. Imagine how easy it would be to deter people from committing crimes for example if you just tell them not to. As in 'don't deal drugs'. Then the drug dealer would say 'Ok'. A perfect world, right? Well to me it sounds like a population of zombified people. Satanists must love the underground, though. Evil AND nice food? They probably travel on train just for fun, and rather darkly, lots of money can be made from such people. Unless they don't pay for their tickets, that is. Are evil people concerned with doing the right thing and paying for passes? It would be strange. 'Let's worship the devil and summon evil spirits... Hang on... You DID pay for your train ticket, didn't you?... You didn't? That's not cool.'

I should also apologise to the British army for calling them stupid. A whole army against me? THAT'S scary. Let's Google how many soldiers, tanks and fighter jets the force has... 'Approximately 73,847' 'British army regulars'. (Lol, approximately). 288 Challenger tanks, and 'roughly 137' Typhoon fighter jets. Well, the internet clearly doesn't know what the words 'approximately' and 'roughly' means, does it? Anyway, the bigger issue is that's absolutely terrifying, we're well beyond an everyday grudge, here. I think the safest option is for me to travel all the way to Australia, as it would be out of range of the UK's armed forces and if not, the UK army attacking me down under would probably be classed as an invasion. Does the UK really want to start a war with Australia? Probably not. There's a difference between being ambitious, which is what many soldiers would describe themselves as and warmongering. However, how would I get there in secret? A lot of rambling and swimming. Sounds very hard so again, I'm stuck but who knows, maybe saying sorry is enough! :)

Ok, I need to make one more apology. A while ago now, I pointed out how the age of a Candlemass singer was described as 'N/A' on a website, and I said that meant he had no age. N/A can actually mean a few things. Yes, it can mean 'not applicable', perhaps suggesting he has no age, but it can also mean not available or not assessed. Very different. As the man just mentioned is very far from well known, the fact his age isn't available actually makes perfect sense. So yeah, who wants to be accused of having no age? That's really, really creepy. I can do a few things more

creepy, in fact. I mean how would you bring that up in conversation? 'Hello, I'm Simon and I have no age...' People would be terrified! They would just fear the worst and say 'Who let Satan in here??' I guess God has no age as well, but me calling myself God at a party or whatever? I'd be digging myself deeper and deeper, obviously. So sorry once again. All cleared up? Good. Bye!