Simon: Hello, what have you got to say about the internet, now?

Simon: It's a useful tool, of course it is. However… I don't like how it keeps giving different answers to the same question.

Simon: Go on…

Simon: It's with great shame I say I'm a prolific cyber stalker, and one of the ways I cyber stalk people is researching what people's surnames mean. One person in particular's name means either 'Lord', 'Sunday' or 'Wax'. Well which one is it??? It's particularly annoying as I was thinking to myself 'I can see how your family were lords…' Nope, not true. Well not necessarily, anyway. They could have just made candles.

Simon: Maybe the ancestor could be associated with all of those three things?

Simon: A lord who makes candles on a Sunday?

Simon: I guess that's not crazy…

Simon: That sounds like a very specific person to me, he should be easy to research…

Simon: Or 'research'. ;)

Simon: Cyber stalk, then.

Simon: Google if there is such a person?

Simon: He's Solomon Grundy…

Simon: There you go.

Simon: Well not really. The internet says he was BURIED on a Sunday. And not only that, he wasn't a lord and he didn't make candles.

Simon: Oh. I guess he's a mystery, then?

Simon: It does seem that way.

Simon: Anyway, who's Solomon Grundy?

Simon: He's a comic book supervillain? No, that doesn't sound right at all. Well, maybe a little…

Simon: These writings aren't making you good, you do know that?

Simon: Good. It gets worse, I did some more research and the name can also mean 'Horn'.

Simon: Let it go!

Simon: I was just thinking… Lords can wear horns whilst making candles on a Sunday…

Simon: Ok. Has any other misinformation annoyed you?

Simon: In a way…

Simon: Go on…

Simon: Someone in the London Comedy Writers meeting - a smartly dressed and intelligent looking person - gave a long, detailed and apparently medically-informed reason as to why 'everyone with Down's Syndrome eventually gets dementia.' It's not true! Well, that's what the internet said, anyway. In a way I wished it was true as I believed that for so long.

Simon: Which is why you made a poor support worker…

Simon: It does sound selfish, but if teachers kept giving false information and kept changing their minds, people wouldn't put up with it.

Simon: What about if you heard if you had a condition that apparently shortened your life, but then were told you should be fine?

Simon: That would be a pleasant surprise…

Simon: But you believed the wrong information…

Simon: That's just a part of life, it's personal growth. Anyway, I am happy for people with Down's Syndrome. If anything I'm jealous of them as they seem to be so happy all the time.

Simon: Ok.

Simon: Oh yes, and speaking of spying on people, one of my neighbours acts all friendly, but I was watching him behind my door with a window on and when his dog did a poo on a field, he looked all shifty and walked away without clearing it up.

Simon: :O

Simon: Yes, he's a long time family friend. He could actually give me some inspiration. You know my character Bjorn Squeeze?

Simon: The supervillain who acts super nice all the time?

Simon: Yes, he could be super polite and just seconds later, could leave a poo behind.

Simon: Awesome, have YOU done something embarrassing?

Simon: Yes, the person I'm sorting out Metal Rules emails for, said there was an issue with her email service. When she messaged me about that on Facebook, I MEANT to say 'I don't know what to do :S' but what I actually said was 'I don't know what to so :S' I don't know what to SO? It made me sound like I couldn't care less!

Simon: What did you do?

Simon: After a couple of hours or so, I realised the horrible mistake, deleted it and wrote what I meant to say in the first place. But what if my boss already saw it?? She thinks I don't care, and then I correct myself which in a way incriminates me further. It made it look like I had something to hide!

Simon: How did she respond?

Simon: Politely.

Simon: Well there you go!

Simon: Yeah, but it's easy to SOUND polite on Facebook or indeed any place online. She was probably fuming.

Simon: You do have a good excuse, you know? S is right next to D on computer keyboards. It's like calling someone a 'fool' instead or 'cool'. We're talking about millimetres away, here.

Simon: Yeah!

Simon: Or it's like trying to call someone a 'pal' but you call him an 'OAL' instead, which refers to sizes of bullets. There will be confusion at first, or course there will be, but you just need to explain yourself and you'll be fine!

Simon: :)

Simon: Has anyone ever confused you?

Simon: Yes, I got a spam call simply featuring a robot saying 'goodbye' and that was it, that was the end of the message. I Googled the number and everyone was saying the exact same thing. It's clearly a huge operation but what's it mean?? Is it supposed to be polite? Then why are you being so through spam???

Simon: A puzzler…

Simon: I mean, you wouldn't call someone in the middle of the night, say 'I hope you're well, bye' and then hang up, you certainly wouldn't build an empire doing so, it doesn't make sense!

Simon: How big an empire is it?

Simon: I don't know, but it's clearly a common problem. You never know, maybe a

massive call centre is responsible. Does Richard Branson have a phone company? He could be the mastermind…

Simon: I think you have to write another apology for saying that…

Simon: Oh maybe one day.

Simon: It's important…

Simon: The 50th apology? It's going to be a huge event. Maybe I could get the egg family involved…

Simon: I can see how getting eggs to help you apologise will clear the air…

Simon: There you go then.

Simon: Is that all you have to say for today?

Simon: Yep, byeee!