

BEN: Hello! Welcome to today's podcast featuring me, Dan and the now criminal James!

JAMES: Hello!

DAN: Hello.

BEN: James, would you like to explain why you're a criminal? What did you do to poor Dan?

JAMES: (Sadly) I chopped his front door down with an axe.

BEN: And why did you do that?

JAMES: Just boredom. Nothing personal.

BEN: Are you sure it has nothing to do with the pigeon abuse me and Dan subjected you to?

JAMES: Nope.

DAN: You HAD to watch the station's CCTV didn't you? You could never believe us.

JAMES: Can you stop talking about pigeons, please?

BEN: Great idea. And what did you do after chopping down the door?

JAMES: I saw Dan and I threatened to chop him down.

BEN: Do you understand how upsetting that was? It's a miracle he didn't press charges...

JAMES: Thank you Dan.

DAN: I only let you off because you kept crying uncontrollably and kept whimpering 'pigeons' over and over. I thought you were having a mental breakdown.

BEN: I think he was...

JAMES: All better, now.

DAN: Are you though?

JAMES: What do you mean?

DAN: In the car park before this show, I just saw you hitting your dashboard over and over, with your head down. Then you kept screaming.

JAMES: All out of my system.

DAN: And when you entered the building you head butted a door and screamed some more.

JAMES: As I said, all out of my system.

DAN: That was a few minutes ago...

JAMES: Look, we all agreed to stop mentioning pigeons and me going mental. It's getting old.

BEN: That was half true, I suppose.

DAN: Meow!

JAMES: Get lost.

BEN: What does 'meow' mean?

JAMES: I got into an argument with a cat recently. I pointed out how it couldn't play guitar.

BEN: James, your patterns of behaviour are truly alarming. You really never learn, do you? Do you have any idea how offensive you are?

JAMES: I'm so sorry.

BEN: When did you get into THAT argument?

JAMES: Just now. It was this station's cat. BUT, it was mocking me in cat language and being arrogant. I could just tell.

BEN: Is the town's mental institution full, James?

DAN: Exactly what I was thinking. The cat you speak off is one of the humblest felines I have ever known.

BEN: I second that.

JAMES: You're talking about Pickles?

BEN: Yes.

JAMES: Well Pickles should be humble, because he couldn't even type.

BEN: Ok. Well as far as I'm aware, cats have no need to.

JAMES: Because they couldn't even DREAM of working in an office.

BEN: James, THIS is getting old. You seriously need to grow up. Do you know what I suggest you do?

JAMES: What?

BEN: I think you need to tell your therapist about everything that's happened. She thinks the pigeon incident was a one off, where it clearly isn't.

JAMES: It won't happen again.

DAN: What do you think of hedgehogs?

JAMES: Can't even sew.

BEN: I see. You have a big reputation for being unpredictable, but it seems me and Dan have found an exception to the rule. In a way, I feel a strange sense of comfort, now. What do you think of ducks?

JAMES: Can't speak French.

BEN: Just as I thought.

DAN: But you can't speak the language...

JAMES: I could if I tried. You try teaching a duck French. I dare you.

DAN: No! I'd look almost as crazy as you!

JAMES: I'M crazy? I've been called predictable just this second, and Ben says he feels comfortable around me.

BEN: Call Sarah, your therapist again.

JAMES: Fine.

BEN: Hold your phone to the mic...

...

JAMES: Hello, Sarah?

SARAH: Yes?

JAMES: I chopped my coworker's door down with an axe. So... What do you think?

BEN: And?

JAMES: And I got into an argument with a cat.

SARAH: In the same incident?

JAMES: No...

SARAH: Ok. That's fine then. Bye.

BEN: Well... I don't think any of us were expecting that...

DAN: There must be some real loons around here, if THAT was ok...

BEN: I think maybe Sarah wants to avoid James.

JAMES: Nope. Everything is fine. I agree with Sarah. If I chopped down someone's door and mocked a cat immediately after, THAT would be nuts. She really knows what she's talking about.

BEN: Please call her again.

JAMES: Okey-dokey.

DAN: This will be good.

JAMES: Hello, Sarah. It's me again. Everyone here is insisting I AM mental. Are you sure I'm fine?

SARAH: Yep.

JAMES: They're saying you don't want to speak to me...

SARAH: No, no. As explained, it wasn't the same incident. Big whoop.

JAMES: Yeah!

BEN: Sarah, you don't honestly believe that, do you?

SARAH: I'm building up trust. I think he's a freak.

BEN: A-HA!

SARAH: Oh no.

BEN: It's ok. Let it all out.

SARAH: Didn't James get arrested?

DAN: No, in a way I felt bad for him, so I dropped the charges.

SARAH: It was your door?

DAN: Yeah.

SARAH: I suggest you force James to pay for the damages...

DAN: No, I did. I also got permission to chop his door down. Ben wants to join in, too.

SARAH: Oh, that sounds like a fun event.

BEN: Can't wait! Do you think James could be dangerous?

SARAH: A short test should give me the answer. James... What's the first thing you think of when you hear the word 'cat'?

JAMES: Errr...

SARAH: The very first thing...

JAMES: Umm. Happiness.

SARAH: That was a very good answer. A bit wussy, but fine.

BEN: That was the test?

SARAH: Yes, and he passed with flying colours. A bad answer would be 'stupid'. James has really grown.

BEN: Ok...

SARAH: Can I chop his door down, too? Therapists need therapy, too.

BEN: What time are you free?

SARAH: I'm actually free, now.

DAN: But we're doing this podcast...

SARAH: My diary really is quite full. Now would be perfect. Plus I can't control my excitement...

BEN: James, would you mind hosting this podcast on your own again?

JAMES: I want to join in too.

DAN: Why?

JAMES: I don't know.

DAN: Seems like we'll never do an hour long podcast, doesn't it?

BEN: Next time, next time...

DAN: Next time.

JAMES: Deal!