

Simon 1: Hello, have you heard anyone say something that didn't make sense, recently?

Simon 2: Yes, I was watching a Youtube video about video games, and the commentator described a game as 'unapologetically fun'. Why would anyone apologise for being fun?

Simon 1: It could be inappropriate. You wouldn't want a fun and wacky lawyer... As in 'You've been charged with stealing a car...' The he makes vroom noises, mimes using a steering wheel and then mimics a police siren...

Simon 2: Ok fine, but all video games should be fun, that's the whole point.

Simon 1: It could have been an educational game...

Simon 2: It wasn't.

Simon 1: Maybe it was so fun it was too addictive and the game detracted from someone's school work. You should apologise then...

Simon 2: You've got me there...

Simon 1: Google what apologetically fun means, just in case I didn't pown you.

Simon 2: That was very humble of you, not necessarily claiming the pown...

Simon 1: What does it mean? I'm as curious as you.

Simon 2: Being really fun 'with no shame'.

Simon 1: Well that doesn't clear things up at all...

Simon 2: It's still weird, isn't it? It's like a standup comedian finishing his routine in a packed venue, and the crowd goes wild. Then he says something like 'Thank you for your encouragement, you're a great audience! However, I must apologise for being fun'. Again, it makes no sense.

Simon 1: Yes, or someone going to Thorpe Park could sue the place for not having enough queues. Yes, queues are usually perceived as boring, but if you value routine, not seeing the lines you expect could actually annoy you...

Simon 2: Yes, he'd be like 'Oh for God's sake! What's going on??' Then he taps his fingers ten times ten times in a row to try and make himself feel better.

Simon 1: Yep, then a visitor could indeed complain about Thorpe Park being fun!

Simon 2: Sometimes nonsense can appear good, though. Verhängis-Kiesel sounds like a badass German metal band, it actually means 'doom pebble'.

Simon 1: A language to admire...

Simon 2: Oh definitely. Unless you want to sound gentle and say to someone 'Please, come with us, you'll be completely safe!' That translates as 'Bitte komm mit uns, du wirst absolut sicher sein!' and to me, that sounds like an aggressive threat, with the harsh B, T and K letters, (and the reference to the BTK killer :S) and 'sicher sein' sounds ever so slightly like the German word for the S word. But near enough.

Simon 1: As in 'Come with us and you'll be in the (expletive)'?

Simon 2: Yes, that's what someone with inadequate German language skills could think. If so, you need to get the hell away.

Simon 1: And are there any popular or inspirational phrases that don't make sense?

Simon 2: Don't poo on your own doorstep makes sense at first, but it implies it's ok to poo on other people's doorstep.

Simon 1: Not only that, poo is usually referred to as the S word in the phrase...

Simon 2: Well, things just keep getting worse, don't they. What else am I missing? Maybe that's not the whole phrase, maybe it goes on to motivate others to throw poo at other people? I have seen monkeys do that, and monkeys can understand some English. So... Why have zookeepers being telling monkeys to throw poo at people?

Simon 1: That's an interesting theory...

Simon 2: And it's not inspirational.

Simon 1: The idea pales in comparison to 'You are never too old to set another goal or to dream a new dream'.

Simon 2: Right, that's a real saying.

Simon 1: And would you like to confess to something silly you've done or thought?

Simon 2: I saw someone holding a yellow vinyl record, and at first I thought it was a huge slice of pineapple.

Simon 1: Well, in your defence, slices of pineapple do have holes in the middle, just like records.

Simon 2: Same colour, too!

Simon 1: A record breaking size for the fruit, though...

Simon 2: Well, sometimes records get broken! The biggest ever pumpkin was huge!

Simon 1: How big was the biggest ever pineapple?

Simon 2: It's girth was apparently 25.9 inches, much bigger than records with 12

inches!

Simon 1: Well, there you go then. Thinking a record was a pineapple wasn't so crazy after all.

Simon 2: But why the person displaying it in a music review?

Simon 1: It's an impressive fruit...

Simon 2: Oh yeah.

Simon 1: And what else have you seen that was strange?

Simon 2: I once heard really loud bass coming from quite far away and it kept getting louder. Eventually I saw it was coming for a car, and the driver seemed to be literally slightly tearful from pain. I heard the music though, which I'm guessing was his goal...

Simon 1: Success!

Simon 2: Well, partial success. I didn't recognise the tune, but at very least I did hear it!

Simon 1: Bad news for his hearing, though...

Simon 2: Maybe in a way, but your ability to hear high pitches is the first to go. He can still keep listening to bass, I'm sure. Even to this day! :) But that's all.

Simon 1: Maybe you'd really like to impress me by giving insights into food and music at the same time?

Simon 2: Sure. Foods that are chemically similar to each other taste good together, so do classical music and heavy metal go well together because THEY are similar to each other?

Simon 1: They are FAIRLY different...

Simon 2: So I wasn't being insightful?

Simon 1: I liked the pineapple anecdote and I liked the story about the person crying whilst listening to extremely loud drum and bass, but you seem to have failed combining the two ideas.

Simon 2: That's a shame, because if I can write heavy metal music (which I can), I'm a classical composer, too.

Simon 1: No you're not, but I have good news!

Simon 2: What?

Simon 1: You realise why cookies and cream go well together.

Simon 2: Yeah! And chocolate and salted caramel!

Simon 1: That was perfect. :) Can you cook?

Simon 2: No, but the next time I get my hands on cookies and cream I can blend them together with pride and confidence...

Simon 1: Great, and is that it from you?

Simon 2: Yes, bye!