

Simon: Hello, what's on your mind today?

Simon: Cool names!

Simon: What do you mean?

Simon: Do you know what Alan Sugar's company Amstrad means?

Simon: I'm warning you...

Simon: What?

Simon: Not Alan Sugar again.

Simon: Why?

Simon: It's harassment, it's very serious. He won't be happy.

Simon: I'm just saying Amstrad means Alan Michael Sugar Trading, it's catchy.

Simon: Ok, but leave it there. Don't mention his nose again, please...

Simon: Ok, fine. Logan Paul has a company called 'Liquid Market Place'. I thought that was a clever play on his name as well, but turns out his middle name doesn't begin with 'M'... It's Alex, so you get Liquid Arket Place...

Simon: Darn.

Simon: Yes, BUT it has at very least inspired me. I could call my site 'Super Jammin' Words'!

Simon: Because your initials are SJW?

Simon: Yes, yours too...

Simon: Are you allowed to change your website address?

Simon: Nope, it's too late...

Simon: Then why bother thinking about it?

Simon: I could name a blog that. There's also Seriously Jiving Writings...

Simon: Google says jiving can mean both a dance and a taunt, which one is it?

Simon: Both work fine...

Simon: Because James keeps arguing with people?

Simon: Yep and because I like to jive.

Simon: Do you?

Simon: Not really, but I was encouraged to jive at a university music performance, which is something...

Simon: Did you dance well?

Simon: No, I just merged in with the crowds and stood still.

Simon: Then it's not much of a jive, is it?

Simon: I guess no.

Simon: Then the site name would be a lie. If it refers to dancing, anyway.

Simon: I think I have jammin' words, though...

Simon: What's that mean?

Simon: Funky writings...

Simon: It's just that many would call your writings really, really weird.

Simon: I think funk is weird.

Simon: Why?

Simon: It's weird when compared to classical music...

Simon: Ok, good point.

Simon: Is it?

Simon: Sure. But by that logic, EVERYTHING is weird.

Simon: Why?

Simon: Take the most normal thing in the world, that being water. That too is weird when compared to classical music, or indeed when compared pens, cheese, wallpaper, etc., etc.

Simon: Well I won't be drinking water now that it's weird...

Simon: I thought it would be very fitting...

Simon: Good point, I guess I will drink water then. I was worried I'd be dehydrated for a second, there.

Simon: You do know you NEED to drink water, right? Not just so you don't

'dehydrate' but so you don't die...

Simon: Well, I've never died of thirst.

Simon: You've never heard of someone dying of thirst??

Simon: I've heard of someone dying of blood loss.

Simon: Right, and as blood is watery, you need water, too. To replace the blood.

Simon: You drink blood?

Simon: Look, (expletive) you.

Simon: What??

Simon: I know you're acting this way to annoy me.

Simon: What way?

Simon: You know damn well what I mean.

Simon: Eh?

(A phone rings)

Simon: Wow, in an interview first, we have a caller! Who's on the line?

Caller: It's Alan Sugar. Don't mention me again. Bye.

Simon: Well, it seems like he has some pretty strong feelings, there...

Simon: I said I wouldn't mention him again, jeez.

Simon: Did you mean it though?

Simon: I don't know. Depends if I have more ideas.

Simon: Ok. Seriously though, if you say he drinks blood he wouldn't just be like 'that Simon just accused me of drinking blood, haha' it would be a very severe violation.

Simon: He drinks water though.

Simon: Ok great.

Simon: And it's not like drinking blood.

Simon: Perfect.

Simon: Even though you said water and blood is the exact same thing.

Simon: Right that's it, this interview started off in a light tone, but if it keeps going in this direction I will have to phone the police.

Simon: I phoned the dentist yesterday to ask when my appointment was and I got a reminder email from the place less than an hour later. Either it was a coincidence or they didn't trust in my ability of remembering information.

Simon: Hahaha, that's the kind of stuff I want!

Simon: Yeah, either they meant well, they doubted me or it was spam.

Simon: Dentists don't spam people, Simon.

Simon: Sure they do. They spam you with suspicious adverts, then they hope you click on them so you get a virus, then they drink your blood.

Simon: SIMON!

Simon: What now?

Simon: People are scared enough of dentists as it is. You've gone too far.

Simon: They were very helpful when they sent me a reminder email, it was a nice thing to do.

Simon: There you go. Now apologise.

Simon: Sorry. They're very professional.

Simon: And not just helpful at drinking blood.

Simon: Right, if someone approached a dentist and said 'will you drink my blood, please?' the dentist would say 'no' and then do a very professional procedure. And maybe ask how you're feeling in yourself...

Simon: And if necessary, call the police.

Simon: Yes, but out of concern not an awful prank.

Simon: Are you going to the dentist soon?

Simon: Yes, next month. Then I'm going to Staines a few days later to celebrate getting the appointment out of the way. No one is going to drink my blood there, but still... ow, my teeth. If they do drink my blood in the teeth repairers though, the joke is on them, they'd get iron poisoning.

Simon: You've done it again! How much blood do you have to drink to get iron poisoning? A few litres?? What do you think is going to happen there??

Simon: I'm so sorry.

Simon: Yeah, well I've heard you apologise several dozen times now, and right now your apologies mean absolutely nothing!

Simon: Really? Because I was hoping to do Apology 100, one day. I was planning a big party...

Simon: Most people don't really have parties to celebrate apologies...

Simon: Yes, but 100 is a very round number!

Simon: Say you got arrested one hundred times, would you have a party then?

Simon: Yes, with prison wine. Then I'd get arrested again and celebrate my 101st apology, that being a palindrome.

Simon: Well done.

Simon: Thank you, bye.