

James: Hello, and welcome to another episode of radio James! On this show with me now is Paul, the self-confessed worst chess player in the world!

Paul: I only know how to move the pawns.

James: What drew you to the game?

Paul: It's actually a sport.

James: How is chess a sport?

Paul: You work your brain hard...

James: I work my brain hard when think to myself '.... God I hate Dan'. They are simple thoughts, but I put so much effort into them, is hating Dan a sport?

Paul: If you work hard at it, yes.

James: If anything I'm an athlete!

Paul: And for that Arnold Schwarzenegger will admire you.

James: Wow, pretty neat.

Paul: He admires me, too.

James: Did he ever say that?

Paul: Yes, in my dreams!

James: Well, they say all dreams have meanings...

Paul: I may have said I'm bad at chess, but I actually dreamt I was the best chess player of all time... Then Arny said he admired that and that I was epic.

James: Errr....

Paul: You don't believe that?

James: No hang on, hang on...

Paul: ...

James: You see, technically speaking, you ARE the best chess player of all time IF people stop becoming chess players when they sleep, and you know what? There could be a scenario where everyone was sleeping apart from you. Bear with me.

Paul: Ok...

James: Right, is blinking a form of micro sleep?

Paul: Sounds good to me...

James: Right, everyone on Earth blinks at the same time, but not you. In the situation where everyone micro sleeps apart from you, you're the best player.

Paul: Ohhh yeah.

James: That was the best I could do.

Paul: No, I liked that.

James: It was rushed, wasn't it? A bit of a strange idea?

Paul: No, no, no...

James: Three nos? THAT was confident.

Paul: And rightly so.

James: The blinking theory makes sense, doesn't it? So Arny admires me for working my brain hard when hating Dan because I'm an athlete when doing so!... The idea came from you, a very strange person? No, because you were right about being the best at chess all along. Even if you previously said you were the very worst player in the world. Luckily for you, Arny looks up to you as well.

Paul: Yeah! But James?

James: Yes?

Paul: There is just a tiny part of me that thinks Arny would be a bit of a weirdo if he looked up to a chess player who only knows how to move the pawns...

(A phone rings)

James: Hello?

Caller: This is Arnold Schwarzenegger. If you mention my name again on this dumbass show, I will sue you.

James: He's gone.

Paul: A man of few words.

James: My theory about him liking us was wrong. I knew it sounded crazy.

Paul: Everyone COULD blink at the same time, a massive nuke could go off as we open our eyes wide with our fingers. Arny's a tough guy, maybe he'd respect us if we didn't need to blink? I think someone who doesn't even blink when a mega bomb goes off would be pretty badass.

James: The nuke could happen...

Paul: The situation wouldn't be worth it, that's all.

James: Yes, I'm glad you said that.

Paul: I'm a bit of a weirdo, but with a heart of gold. And of course, Arny can't sue us for saying his name as we only said part of it.

(A phone rings)

Caller: You're not even allowed to call me 'Arny'.

James: Wow, even less words that last time.

Paul: An efficient man. An efficient German.

James: No, he's from Austria...

Paul: Oh. But the two countries are close together, right?

James: I think so...

Paul: It makes travelling from Austria to Germany very efficient. I think both countries would love that.

James: Anyway as I was saying a fairly long time ago now, what drew you to the sport?

Paul: It's the sport of kings!

James: Wow, I thought the idea of the Terminator star looking up to you was extreme, but you being in charge of the whole country?

(A phone rings)

Caller: Don't mention the Terminator.

James: Wow, he's only got more efficient.

Paul: I think we should make him call again. How do you get a briefer message than a very short sentence?

(A phone rings)

Caller: (expletive) you.

James: There you go.

Paul: I think I can get him to say just one word...

James: Go on.

Paul: Right, we say the star of Jingle All the Way did something embarrassing and we have proof of it. Then he'll just say '(expletive)' then hang up.

(A phone rings)

Caller: Bellend.

James: Less words, but the same amount of syllables...

Paul: We're getting there.

James: Anyway, how would you be king? What's your vision?

Paul: Dunno.

James: Ok. Be nice to people at least?

Paul: Teach chess in schools, there you go. But not just normal chess, special Paul chess where you really master the pawn.

James: What's that mean?

Paul: Chess in its current form IS good, that's what people say anyway I don't really get it as you know, if I was king the ONLY piece you could move would be the pawn.

James: You're a very strange person, aren't you?

Paul: Yes, I'm mentally ill.

James: How would the player win your version of chess?

Paul: The person who gets fed up first loses!

James: You are good at making people fed up, you'd be great at the sport!

Paul: If thinking is a sport, why can't annoying people be?

James: And to wrap up, you're playing at a punk chess festival... what's that?

Paul: People play chess with crazy hair!

James: Why?

Paul: Just to make it more interesting. Golf is boring so what do you do? You make CRAZY golf.

James: Crazy chess is exactly the same as chess but with punk hair?

Paul: You could make crazy chess different by only allowing the movement of pawns, but on second thoughts... how would you win if neither people gets fed up? Two like minded people I mean. Like you and me!

James: Awesome. Well, as we're all out of time would you like to say 'bye'?

Paul: Byeeeeeee!

James: That was good.

Paul: Yes, it was a good bye!

James: Bye!