Simon: Hello! Do you come from a rough area?

Simon: Not really. I remember in school there was a scandal where a pupil stole the head off a snowman!

Simon: :O

Simon: Yep, people talked a lot about it. There was genuine outrage.

Simon: Poor snowman…

Simon: I guess a decapitated snowman is a slightly upsetting thought for children, but deep down inside almost everyone knows snowmen aren't alive. If a schizophrenic removed the head and genuinely believed that was murder, you really should be concerned about such a person and tell him to go to the local hospital. Just tell him it's magical and he most likely will believe it.

Simon: But you are aware of no such people?

Simon: Exactly. Things have changed now though, I sometimes see broken car windows and smashed up bus stops. Interestingly, I haven't heard much outrage about that. People have got things the wrong way around.

Simon: Has snowman crime increased?

Simon: Well it hasn't snowed for ages. If it did, I guess there could be a snowman crime spree, but even then it seems unlikely to me the emergency services need to be contacted. Maybe though.

Simon: Have you seen any impressive videos?

Simon: There's a video on Youtube of a 90 year old man drinking a bottle of rum in a few seconds. I wanted to post a comment saying 'it looks impressive, but he died five minutes later', but I didn't because I didn't want to sound cold. However, some people need to be given tough news, and that 90 year old needs to be told some very tough news. Who by, though? The people he was with? They were all cheering. Imagine someone telling you how great you are, but telling you you'll die immediately after. THAT'S a comedown.

Simon: Would you like to lighten the mood?

Simon: What do you call the act of shaving or eating?

Simon: What do you mean?

Simon: Just if you were shaving, how would you put that in words?

Simon: 'I'm shaving'?

Simon: That works. But how about 'shavetating'? Or 'eatating'?

Simon: Why?

Simon: Not sure. Just an idea I had. Speaking of strange ideas, here's a joke I wrote as I was half asleep at around 6am (I got out of bed and jotted it down in my notepad in a daze): Why didn't it matter when the small child was stolen? It was a minor burglary.

Simon: I guess it makes sense…

Simon: Maybe. Not very good, though. Not awful I guess, but not worth adding to the collection.

Simon: What were you dreaming of at the time?

Simon: Nothing, the idea just came to me…

Simon: Wouldn't it have mattered to your parents if you were stolen as a small child? Is that where the idea came from?

Simon: I don't know. I also came up with a punchline, but no full joke: Frazer beam. First up, I'm still stumped about how I should finish it, second I don't know what frazer means. Is it a name?

Simon: No idea… Lesson of the day, don't rush writing?

Simon: Yep, sounds about right. People say the subconscious is very powerful, but that's evidence against that.

Simon: What do you think of American restaurant 'Heart Attack Grill'?

Simon: Why not take the name further and just call the place 'We Hope You All Die'? Because that's the attitude the CEO has, he doesn't even bother hiding it. I mean if things have a tendency to get more extreme over time (e.g. hard rock turned into metal, then thrash, then death metal, etc.) surely it's only a matter of time before such a franchise happens.

Simon: And where do you go from We Hope You All Die?

Simon: 'We're Literally Going To Kill You'?

Simon: What kind of a restaurant is that??

Simon: I think it would be illegal, though…

Simon: Maybe.

Simon: Speaking of the law, what happens if half the population kills people? How would you put them all in jail? Maybe bring back the death penalty? But what if half the population robs banks or just shops? Still the death penalty? Maybe fine them?

Fine bank robbers? Or killers?

Simon: That's a big leap from smashing windows…

Simon: Hypothetically possible though, when thinking about the slayed snowman and then the windows! Why is it things have to get heavier and darker? Why has no one ever said 'The Beatles were great! But wouldn't it be great if they sung songs about kittens and puppies'?

Simon: You know what? I don't know.

Simon: Imagine what popular music would be like NOW if music went in that direction. 'Be kind to mosquitos' and stuff like that!

Simon: I don't mean to sound cold, but I'd feel embarrassed if I had to admit liking that kind of stuff… What would the TV be like?

Simon: People giving mosquitos massages, gifts, etc.

Simon: Giving them holidays, too?

Simon: Yes!

Simon: You know what? I prefer society the way it is now.

Simon: Why??

Simon: It just feels more normal. I'm not saying I approve of crime, but the society you want? It's too far. You've mentioned rushed jokes, do you have a more well thought out one?

Simon: Yes, here's a joke I could never write in my sleep: What colour is a tritone?

Simon: What?

Simon: Pitch black!

Simon: I don't get it…

Simon: Don't you see? A tritone is an evil sound (or pitch), and black is an evil colour!

Simon: Ohhhh. Miles better than Frazer beam.

Simon: Speaking of evil, I saw an advert for a perfume on TV called 'Good Girl' and the caption said 'it's good to be bad'! That makes NO sense. It's like an advert about the dangers of smoking, but in the advert you see an athletic man driving a Ferrari whilst smoking a cigar and with a supermodel by his side. What are you trying to say??

Simon: Yeah, and then you get a caption saying 'smoking is good.'

Simon: And one last thought?

Simon: Isn't it strange when people say 'themselves' when referring to one person? e.g. 'The person got lost and didn't know what to do with themself.' Where's the logic, there?

Simon: I think you're confusing themself with themselves. Themself just means someone of an unspecified sex. Themselves is more than one guy.

Simon: Oh really? It really is that simple?

Simon: Yeah.

Simon: Because when talking about the lost dude, I was going to make a multiple personalities reference.

Simon: That would be wrong.

Simon: Ah. Bye?

Simon: Byeeeee.