

Simon: Hello! What's on your mind, today?

Simon: I'll be washing my car tomorrow. But by the time this interview gets posted, it will probably be washed yesterday.

Simon: Trippy.

Simon: I wouldn't worry about it. I don't really think it matters, unless my routine is very important to you. If it is, I may have to seek legal action.

Simon: Why will you be posting this late?

Simon: Well, my latest sketch will going out tomorrow (tomorrow from today, which is yesterday - again, don't worry), and you don't want to post two articles in a single day do you?

Simon: God no! Hahaha.

Simon: Teehee.

Simon: So you're working on an interview AND a sketch right now?

Simon: Sort of. I just want to give the latter a few more looks and it should be done. I could post it now, but that would be ever so slightly dangerous. You have to be careful when you write. You may remember I once suggested I had polio.

Simon: What do you think washing your car will be like?

Simon: Pretty boring, I guess.

Simon: Why mention it, then?

Simon: I don't know. Probably better casually talking about it here than doing a full blown blog about the subject. However, I really don't know what my next blog will be about, so this interview is a bit of a gamble. Who knows MAYBE I should blog about washing my car.

Simon: You mean you genuinely worry your next blog will be less interesting than you doing some scrubbing?

Simon: Right. The perils of lockdown.

Simon: How do you usually wash your car?

Simon: You'll spoil the surprise!

Simon: I don't really care, I was just making conversation.

Simon: You don't care at all?

Simon: Sorry.

Simon: Do you have any funny car washing anecdotes?

Simon: No... So there you go.

Simon: Crap.

Simon: I wouldn't worry about it. We're all in the same boat. The only difference is that you're trying to pretend it's not all bad, when basically it is.

Simon: Nothing like seeing a shiny car.

Simon: Your car's an old banger and you know it.

Simon: Still shiny.

Simon: That really makes you happy?

Simon: No. BUT here's a thought: Why do you have to spend loads and loads of money to get a really cool looking car? Why do no cheap cars look super awesome? They could be awesome on the outside, but rubbish (yet legal) on the inside.

Simon: You want a rubbish car?

Simon: What I mean is, how much does a Ferrari style chassis cost? Why are there no similar looking cars that go from nought to sixty in twenty seconds? I don't care if I drive a slow car, speeding on the road is a bad idea (for me at least). If I had a choice between a car that was too slow or too fast, I'd have to go for the former.

Simon: Like choosing between a Nerf gun when playing with your friends or a mini gun.

Simon: A bit extreme, but yeah, why not. That's at least kind of what I mean. I think.

Simon: Or a baguette when playing with your friends and pretending it's a sword, or an actual katana.

Simon: Again, OTT, but fine... Maybe.

Simon: What would you call your new car? The Nissan Lie?

Simon: How's it a lie?

Simon: The Ford Trick?

Simon: It's not a trick either. It's just an affordable, cool-looking car...

Simon: Sounds pretentious to me. The Kia Pretentious.

Simon: Stop it!

Simon: What would you call it?

Simon: The Simon Stylish.

Simon: Ha!

Simon: On the other end of the spectrum, I wonder if there's a car out there that looks complete rubbish but has a jet engine on the back.

Simon: I've never seen one.

Simon: Yeah. Can't be legal.

Simon: Why mention it, then?

Simon: I don't know what to write, do I? All I'm waiting to do is wash my flippin' car. :(

Simon: Ok, ok.

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Simon: A day has passed! It's car washing day!

Simon: Excited?

Simon: You know what, it might be good.

Simon: Nothing like sticking your hand in a bucket of ice cold water in the freezing cold.

Simon: Well it's not FREEZING out.

Simon: Nothing like sticking your hand in cold water in the cold.

Simon: That's better.

Simon: Nothing like hosing down a soapy car.

Simon: :O

Simon: Nothing like hosing down pedestrians 'by accident'.

Simon: No, that doesn't happen.

Simon: Come on.

Simon: What are you insinuating?

Simon: We all know you spray water on the elderly.

Simon: No!

Simon: You do.

Simon: Ok.

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Simon: Washed!

Simon: Go well?

Simon: You know what? It did! The weather wasn't that bad, actually.

Simon: Any highlights?

Simon: Washing down the car with a hose after scrubbing.

Simon: Well jel.

Simon: I know, right.

Simon: Anything else to say?

Simon: I have to admit, washing my car didn't generate as many ideas as I would have liked.

Simon: Did you spray anyone? Throw a damp cloth at a dog walker?

Simon: Nope.

Simon: Tell me the truth.

Simon: No!

Simon: I'm not going to stop questioning you, you know? You have shifty eyes. The eyes of a hoser.

Simon: Stop trying to make me crack! Why is me not hosing people surprising to you?

Simon: Did you? Hose face.

Simon: This is ridiculous.

Simon: Ok, I believe you.

Simon: Thank you.

Simon: DID YOU DO IT???

Simon: I don't have to put up with this, I'm going.

Simon: Byeeeeee.

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A day passes...

Simon: Let's post!