

Simon: Hello, Simon!

Simon: Howdy!

Simon: Hi there.

Simon: Good day.

Simon: Huh. You haven't added an attractive title page to this interview. Why could that be?

Simon: Unfortunately, I'm using my MacBook and that doesn't have the same software as my iMac.

Simon: Why are you doing that? Surely you're going to hurt your back, the way your bending it so you can type properly...

Simon: That's a risk I'm willing to take.

Simon: Wow. You're a hero.

Simon: Thanks!

Simon: Sorry, I meant you're a hear O. You hear Os. Because you hallucinate.

Simon: Was the meant to be funny?

Simon: Yeah.

Simon: Well it wasn't. It was ignorant.

Simon: Whoops.

Simon: Right.

Simon: Can you explain why you are using your MacBook, this time? I thought that was just for music.

Simon: Oh right. Because I've bought a new iMac and I'm migrating a huge amount of files onto it from my old iMac. They're probably not going to be ready until tomorrow at the earliest.

Simon: And why did you buy a new computer?

Simon: The internet kept crashing.

Simon: That's not funny.

Simon: Right. Computers aren't funny. In fact I hate them.

Simon: So you weren't skiving off work yesterday, with your lack of posts?

Simon: Nope, I was working. A bit. I was working properly the day before yesterday, anyway. I should have a new blog and funny review coming out very soon... If all goes well.

Simon: Let me guess. The blog's about things going wrong, and the review mocks the band.

Simon: Errr...

Simon: I was right, wasn't I?

Simon: I'd say there's more to my site than that.

Simon: But I was right?

Simon: To be fair, it's hard to blog about things going right, when they don't. And most bands are at least partially stupid.

Simon: So I was right?

Simon: You have to understand...

Simon: The way you're dodging the question, you could be a politician!

Simon: You really think so?

Simon: No. That must never happen.

Simon: Come on. It might be good.

Simon: How? What would your policies be?

Simon: Hmm...

Simon: So you have none?

Simon: Not right now...

Simon: So, you send off your CV to the Houses of Parliament that explains your mediocre musical education, grade 8 guitar skills and of course your writing history. You explain you have no ideas, but that doesn't matter. Even if - and this is a big if - even if they DO check your music out, what do you think they would think?

Simon: Good?

Simon: No. They're going to think you don't take anything seriously. Let me give you an example - a terrorist threatens to bomb this country. Rather than interacting rationally with such a person, the government are going to assume you're simply

going to say 'Boooooo!' Consequently, lots of people die.

Simon: Maybe the terrorist would laugh and therefore leave the country alone.

Simon: No one laughs when they hear your music. They just feel nervous.

Simon: Ok...

Simon: Moving on, how are you coping with the 2nd lockdown?

Simon: It's not so bad. The sky is grey and it was even raining earlier. That cheered me up.

Simon: Why?

Simon: I dunno.

Simon: Usually governments are looking for insightful people.

Simon: The government again?

Simon: Look, this is important. Can you imagine what the world would be like if you were in charge? You'd be like 'Isn't this miserable weather great? I don't know why though. I don't know anything. Let's extend the lockdown, it doesn't even matter. Then again, I'd like to go to the gym again. Riding an exercise bike for an hour or so can get a bit boring. Then again again, I do have a TV to watch at the time. Woo! Woohoo! Boooooo! Booboowoohooooo!'

Simon: There's no need to get offensive. Lot's of people can relate to missing the gym.

Simon: That's not the point. You're completely all over the place.

Simon: No I'm not.

Simon: Let's change the subject. I understand you've altered your seating position?

Simon: Yep, now I'm kneeling with my computer in front of me.

Simon: An excellent way to avoid back pain.

Simon: Yes, but now my knees may start to hurt. So I'm going to do a kind of diagonal kneel that doesn't put pressure on my joints. It's hard to explain. It feels better, though.

Simon: I don't really think it matters, to be honest with you.

Simon: But you brought it up! Look who's all over the place now!

Simon: Actually I just wanted to change the subject, as the thought of you being PM

was too frightening. I got desperate and asked how you were sitting. That's why.

Simon: Whatever.

Simon: Hmm, what to talk about next... So, you're going for a walk later? After a five minute drive, that is?

Simon: Yes. I know you're only really allowed out for shopping and exercise, but I'm sure short drives are allowed, too. Many people are confused about the rules of lockdown, but things are a little different for me - I don't know them, as I never watched the news briefing. :)

Simon: Ahem. You might need to be more politically aware, there.

Simon: No, only joking, I know I'm allowed to do short drives as I asked my dad. I didn't say that because I was embarrassed.

Simon: I actually think being embarrassed is better than having the potential to break the law.

Simon: Excellent.

Simon: The walk might be a bit muddy, though.

Simon: Don't care.

Simon: :O

Simon: Here's a thought: How come you can't destroy mud?

Simon: I'm doing the questions.

Simon: Why?

Simon: Because your questions suck.

Simon: I raised a valid point. Do you know why you can't destroy mud?

Simon: It was random and no one cares. There are lots of things you can't destroy, like water.

Simon: Why can't you destroy water?

Simon: I don't know! Why, do you want to? Do you want everyone to be thirsty, is that what you're saying?

Simon: No! I just want to know!

Simon: You can't destroy water because it's too strong. It's magic. There you go. Do you have special shoes for mud?

Simon: Not really. I just use shoes I don't care about, because they're so tacky. I may look part tramp, but only for half an hour or so. I often look somewhat trampish at the gym, because I only wear clothes that are very old.

Simon: And why do you do that?

Simon: Because they get very sweaty and I don't want to wear my good stuff out. On the plus side, I'm less likely to get mugged. Unless robbers like the tramp aesthetic, which goes against my usual idea of thieves.

Simon: You're at least a little worried someone may steal the clothes you're wearing?

Simon: I've actually heard of something similar happening.

Simon: So, you're getting a Papa John's pizza, later?

Simon: Yes! Thank God I have my MacBook to order one! I'm not saying I've earned the meal as I've just spent a load of money and the last few hours rambling, but in the world of PJ, everything is ok.

Simon: Oh, no. We're talking about pizza again. Does that mean we've run to of ideas and need to wrap things up?

Simon: Na. I haven't got anything else to do...

Simon: Hmmm....

Simon: Errrrr....

Simon: So... Let's take a break and come back. The news is on soon. Hopefully that will be funny. Funny news.

Simon: I mean... I doubt it.

Simon: Good point. It might be good news, though...

Simon: Agreed.

Simon: No wait, some news is funny. You sometimes hear of some adorable puppy chasing away burglars.

Simon: Yes, but it's not major news is it? Not the kind of stuff you get on the BBC News at 1 PM.

Simon: Oh yeah.

Simon: ...

Simon: So, was the news funny?

Simon: No. Oh, I have an idea. No, it's gone.

Simon: That's annoying.

Simon: I can't remember if it had anything to do with the news or not.

Simon: ...

Simon: Hmm.

Simon: This isn't good material.

Simon: I'm trying!

Simon: Is there anything else not on your mind?

Simon:

Simon: Let's call it a day?

Simon: No! I'm too bored.

Simon: There's no shame in it.

Simon: I've just done 1,380 words! How about that? Also, according to the internet, this interview has a reading level appropriate for 11th to 12th graders! How about that? Most people would think these interviews are dumb...

Simon: That's surprising. I wouldn't say either of us have been particularly deep...

Simon: No, we have been, there's the proof.

Simon: What do you think has been the deepest moment so far?

Simon: Hm. Maybe the bit about political theory?

Simon: Yeah, that was good. I don't even have any education on the subject.

Simon: Wait a sec, who's interviewing who? Have we switched places?

Simon: I don't know. I've stopped caring, tbh.

Simon: And this is really 12th grade stuff?

Simon: Apparently. Then again, schools have been shut for much of the year, so I guess standards have fallen. Surely it can't be that bad, though. Are we smart or not, that's what I'm trying to work out.

Simon: Let's just end this, bye!

Simon: Byeeeeeeeee.

Simon: No, wait, why are electricians so disgusting?

Simon: Why?

Simon: Because they're re-volting. Electricians work with volts and revolt, right?

Simon: Yes, I think so. Bye.