

Simon: Hello, Simon! I have an idea!

Simon: What?

Simon: Let's do the biggest interview ever!

Simon: Again?

Simon: Yes! But even bigger! Much bigger!

Simon: Ok!

Simon: What's the first thing on your mind?

Simon: First up, Michael Schumacher's son Mick Schumacher will be making his F1 racing debut tomorrow. I want him to do well because... maybe because it would create a sense of consistency if he was like his dad? I mean the world is too confusing, as I often point out. The phrase 'Reality is stranger than fiction', is a huge red flag, right? But then again, I want Lewis Hamilton to do well, too.

Simon: You're conflicted?

Simon: Yep. Not completely conflicted, though. I still want the best racer in the WORLD to come from England. That is powning on a huge scale. It's a panpown.

Simon: Maybe Mick could win the world cup just the one time?

Simon: I guess. Only after Lewis gets the eighth world title, though.

Simon: Do you think Mick could get nine world titles?

Simon: He wouldn't do that...

Simon: Why not?

Simon: It would be greedy for one thing. First his father is widely known as the best racing driver ever, THEN his son is, too? How would that make his family look?

Simon: Successful?

Simon: No. You could compare them to billionaires who don't give to charity.

Simon: I think I get what you're saying even though it sounded somewhat childish, but you're not suggesting Mick should deliberately lose?

Simon: Not necessarily, but at least he should come in fourth or lower.

Simon: But you said you wanted him to do well...

Simon: Errr... It's all very complicated.

Simon: You don't know what you're talking about, do you?

Simon: I roughly do.

Simon: Would you like to discuss something you're more confident about?

Simon: Palindromes?

Simon: Something else?

Simon: No, I'll be quick.

Simon: Ok...

Simon: I've invented a new kind of palindrome.

Simon: Go on...

Simon: Check this one out: 15:16:16:15. As you can see, one, five, one, six, one, six, one, five, doesn't work, but fifteen, sixteen, sixteen, fifteen DOES. No?

Simon: That's amazing. What are you planning to do with your discovery?

Simon: I'm not sure. For now I think I'll just create a few more and look at them.

Simon: I think it's best we move on.

Simon: No, I was going to. After this: 14:13:13:14.

Simon: Great! Now what's on your mind?

Simon: Would you be mad if I talked about grapes again?

Simon: Yes.

Simon: I'll be quick: Who called the grapes I ate yesterday 'Jack's Salute' grapes? It would be like one person saying 'What do these grapes remind you of?' and the other would be like 'I'm picturing... someone saluting...?' 'Who, who?' 'I guess... Jack?' 'That's great! Jack's Salute grapes!'

Simon: Cool. Now move on.

Simon: Here's a thought: Man has gone through the Bronze Age, the Iron Age, the Middle Ages, etc., but do you know what to call the era we're living in now?

Simon: What?

Simon: The Bad Hair Age!

Simon: Ok.

Simon: And last year was the Toilet Paper Shortage Age.

Simon: I prefer the Information Age. I really think this interview should be more sensible.

Simon: Not a problem! A guard to Heaven always tells the truth. A guard to Hell always lies. What one question can you ask to know which door is which?

Simon: I don't know.

Simon: Apparently the correct answer is 'If I were to ask the other guard what door he was guarding, what would he say?' However, MY question would be 'tell me which door is which, or I'll kill you. Do you want to die?' Both would work.

Simon: The first question was less needlessly violent, though.

Simon: Mm. Also, it shouldn't really matter what door you choose, as you go to Heaven or Hell because of the life you've led, not by chance or because of intellect. I'd hope, anyway.

Simon: Randomness would make Heaven a very weird place.

Simon: Variety is the spice of life...

Simon: Maybe that's the point?

Simon: No only joking. Again, I don't think Heaven is random. And there are many clever serial killers. You wouldn't want them spoiling everything.

Simon: Ok. Next subject?

Simon: I wonder why I like Formula one, but not horse racing...

Simon: Racing again?

Simon: Yes, but slightly different, this time.

Simon: Please continue...

Simon: For as long as I remember, watching horses race has always made me depressed.

Simon: Why?

Simon: I dunno. I have nothing against the animals.

Simon: Are you sure a horse never charged at you?

Simon: I don't think so...

Simon: Have you ever felt ignored by them?

Simon: I honestly couldn't care less if I was. Believe it or not.

Simon: What about when you were a child? Maybe you saw the horses as some kind of father figures? Maybe you were annoyed at them because they didn't wish you happy birthday? Sorry if that sounded dumb/nonsensical.

Simon: And why would I compare them to my dad?

Simon: Because they were bigger than you?

Simon: I wouldn't bother trying to find work as a psychiatrist, if I were you.

Simon: It was worth a try.

Simon: By that logic, I'd see jumbo jets as father figures.

Simon: I was only referring to big animals.

Simon: I don't see bears as father figures either.

Simon: That would be very dangerous.

Simon: Yes.

Simon: What about harmless big animals?

Simon: Like giraffes?

Simon: Yes.

Simon: No. Again, keep your job as an interviewer.

Simon: Diplodocuses?

Simon: No!

Simon: Those dinosaurs were VERY big.

Simon: Your point being?

Simon: They're just cool...

Simon: Agreed.

Simon: Would you like to see them brought back to life like in Jurassic Park?

Simon: Yes, I think so.

Simon: No ethical concerns?

Simon: Na.

Simon: What about the cloning of animals that are around now?

Simon: No, that's wrong. Who really cares if you can clone a sheep, for example? If you want another one, you'll have little problems without science.

Simon: Like cloning socks?

Simon: Exactly. Just knit some more. You don't need doctorates and laboratories to make any kind of clothes. Why bother going to all the effort to clone them?

Simon: Cloning houses could be good, if it would save time and money...

Simon: I should have brought this up earlier, but you can't clone objects.

Simon: Oh.

Simon: Sorry for making you look like an idiot. Again.

Simon: But if you could clone objects, would that be right or wrong, morally speaking?

Simon: I really don't know... I'm not sure if I understand the question.

Simon: Neither do I, actually. Are printers cloners?

Simon: I hope not. That would be sick! Or would it?

Simon: Let's ask Google if cloning objects is wrong...

Simon: Ok.

Simon: It doesn't know.

Simon: Never mind.

Simon: Next subject? A better one, this time.

Simon: According to the internet, 'Metallica are making 'glacial' progress' on their latest album'. What's that mean? Glaciers move slowly, but at the same time they're massive. Are the band making slow progress or massive progress? Speak English!

Simon: Maybe you should read the article for clarification?

Simon: Na. Can't be bothered.

Simon: Next!

Simon: There's a hole in one of my pockets.

Simon: And?

Simon: When I put objects through the hole, they fall out of the bottom of my trousers. Is that a good party trick?

Simon: It might impress a two year old...

Simon: I have a two year old niece!

Simon: Even so, there are better ways to impress a toddler. You have to think of the reaction other people will have when objects fall out of your clothes and you look really smug.

Simon: I don't know any card tricks.

Simon: Just leave it.

Simon: I could play rock guitar.

Simon: Distorted guitars are often frightening for a child.

Simon: Why?

Simon: I don't know. Angry sound waves?

Simon: What are angry sound waves?

Simon: Distorted waves are sharper. Sharper things look angrier.

Simon: You know what, I think I know what you mean. Forks look angrier than spoons.

Simon: Right! But please change the subject ANOTHER time. I want to quit whilst I'm ahead.

Simon: Good idea. But now I don't know what to talk about...

Simon: You're saying you want more sound wave theories?

Simon: Yes please.

Simon: Sound waves in the shape of hills sound nice, so do hills sound nice as well?

Simon: I don't think they sound like anything.

Simon: Next time you go for a countryside walk you could test it out...

Simon: Might look weird. Might look like you're an apache warrior trying to hear if stampeding enemies are charging towards you.

Simon: Badass.

Simon: No, I don't think so. Again, I think it would be plain odd. Actually it could make you look mental.

Simon: I just wouldn't give an explanation.

Simon: That's a good start. But really you should drop the idea altogether.

Simon: I could give a more up to date excuse. Instead of apache enemies approaching me, I could worry about tanks and stuff...

Simon: Personally I would say that was roughly as bad. Even if the apparent army is modern, you still need a damn good reason to worry about them. And you'd be on a hill anyway, meaning you should be able to see everything from miles around. You wouldn't need to listen extra hard.

Simon: The tanks could be invisible.

Simon: You try explaining THAT. You've gone from weird to a medical emergency.

Simon: Ok, ok, I'll drop the idea.

Simon: I'm starting to think this epic interview is a bad idea. We really are talking about anything aren't we?

Simon: What are you listening to now?

Simon: Eminem.

Simon: Personally I think they are just as crazy as listening out for armies.

Simon: They do keep talking about killing people, don't they?

Simon: They do. Is Eminem a band name, or is it the name of the artist?

Simon: I don't know. I really have no clue what the difference is between Eminem, Slim Shady or Marshal Mathers. Most people are happy with one name.

Simon: I guess he got greedy.

Simon: Name greed?

Simon: I guess so.

Simon: That's weird.

Simon: If you could call yourself two other names what would they be?

Simon: Haven't we talked about this kind of thing before?

Simon: Don't care.

Simon: Oh. I guess Simonomis. Or SimonTwentyTwentySimon.

Simon: Two different kinds of palindromes?

Simon: Yeah. I hope the latter type catches on.

Simon: Why twenty?

Simon: Just picked at random.

Simon: It works.

(A day passes)

Simon: Wow, you've really done less interviewing today... You've done nothing so far...

Simon: I was improving on the stuff said yesterday. There was a lot to get through.

Simon: So you've changed some of what I've said?

Simon: Yep.

Simon: You didn't make me look like an idiot, did you?

Simon: Of course not! Just more entertaining.

Simon: I don't trust you.

Simon: Tough.

Simon: How would you like it if I wrote you were great, then changed what I wrote and said you're an asshole?

Simon: You're being paranoid.

Simon: Is there anything else on your mind?

Simon: I've been coming up with comedy injuries/illnesses.

Simon: What are they?

Simon: How about runner's chin?

Simon: What's that?

Simon: I don't know. That's the point.

Simon: Great stuff.

Simon: Or there's sugary eyes. Or dry ankles.

Simon: They sound horrifying.

Simon: Yes, very. I've just done some Googling and turns out Mick Schumacher will be starting in 19th place. You know what? Despite what I said yesterday, I'd genuinely love it if he finished 1st.

Simon: The most dramatic race of all time...

Simon: Exactly. Rather worryingly, Lewis is starting in 2nd, not 1st.

Simon: Who's in first?

Simon: Max Verstappen. Very dangerous.

Simon: Do you care if the battle between the two top racers is exciting?

Simon: Nope. I'm all about the glory and nothing else.

Simon: You're happy watching a completely boring race if Hamilton wins?

Simon: You don't understand what it's like. The football world cup was really hyped up, England did great at first, then sucked immediately after. You could compare the situation to a wild night out and then a huge hangover.

Simon: Very deep. Would you watch a race where everyone sucked apart from Hamilton?

Simon: Yes.

Simon: Taking things further, would you watch Hamilton thrash a group of children?

Simon: Yes, and it wouldn't be morbid curiosity, either.

Simon: Wow.

Simon: I'm surprised Vettel is starting in 18th. He's supposed to be good, isn't he? Maybe Mick WILL end up 1st. It seems anything could happen...

Simon: Could the racers turn into bunny rabbits?

Simon: You know what, I was wrong. Anything couldn't happen.

Simon: What if the universe is infinite, which it could be?

Simon: What do you mean?

Simon: Isn't the theory that if the universe infinite, there are an infinite amount of possibilities and anything could happen?

Simon: No, I think you made that up.

Simon: Aren't there supposed to be infinite versions of you that are all slightly different? And people who are massively different?

Simon: Yes, but turning into animals isn't possible.

Simon: Maybe not on THIS planet...

Simon: You're scaring me. Let's just watch the race. Oh. It seems it's NOT on now as I thought, but in a few hours time. I guess I got confused. It seems the race IS starting now, but will be broadcast later.

Simon: Damn. I wanted to see something spectacular.

Simon: Me too. It will probably be boring though.

Simon: Sour grapes?

Simon: Not really. F1 is just generally boring.

Simon: Hmm... What else to say??

Simon: No idea...

Simon: Maybe the word count of this interview will cheer you up?

Simon: What is it so far?

Simon: 2,274 words!

Simon: Ooh. A bit of a bland number, though. Hardly symmetrical.

Simon: Still though. And apparently this interview is 11th to 12th grade reading level. :O

Simon: That's pretty good. It seems we're being thought provoking and complex.

Simon: I think the talk of other realities could have upped the intellect.

Simon: Or maybe the talk of special palindromes.

Simon: We also did 12,709 characters just back then, 294 sentences and 218 paragraphs...

Simon: Again, pretty forgettable numbers.

Simon: Here's something that will cheer you up: We've said 'hills sound nice' twice. Usually that's the kind of thing that gets said just the once, if that.

Simon: That did cheer me up a little, actually.

Simon: Told you.

Simon: I've just had a great idea!

Simon: What?

Simon: Shape palindromes!

Simon: What are they?

Simon: Here's one: Square, triangle, square.

Simon: Oh yeah!

Simon: :D

Simon: I hate to burst your bubble, but I've just found an article on the internet called 'Shape Palindromes: Analysis of Intricate Symmetries in 2D Articulated Shapes'.

Simon: What's that mean?

Simon: I don't know. I understood 'shape palindromes' and 'symmetries', though. I don't think it's looking good for you.

Simon: Damn.

Simon: I think you were being innovative earlier, though.

Simon: Here's an idea that's definitely mine...

Simon: What?

Simon: Car palindromes! You park two identical cars next to each other!

Simon: Ok, I think THAT'S yours.

Simon: Woo! You could have sheep palindromes too, but only if you cloned them.

Simon: Would that be worth it?

Simon: It would certainly be a unique thing to do, but I don't know if it's right...

Simon: Imagine biologists coming up with the idea...

Simon: They've gone mad!

Simon: You know what, I think we should take a break for now.

Simon: Sheep palindromes. We're clearly running out of ideas.

Simon: Bye for now then, I guess?

Simon: Bye.

(A day passes).

Simon: Watch the race, then?

Simon: Yep.

Simon: Any highlights?

Simon: It was kind of funny when a brand new driver spun off immediately. That must have been annoying. I'm imagining him going 'I'm so excited! I can't wait to do my best and come first, this is just the beginning of the dream I've had my whole life! Oh my God, oh my God, oh my God! oh no.

Simon: Still, it's a funny story for him.

Simon: Maybe. I'd definitely keep my head down for a while and try to avoid attention, though.

Simon: Did you find out why Vettel started last?

Simon: Some kind of cockup in practicing, or whatever.

Simon: Oh. So he doesn't completely suck, now?

Simon: I don't think so.

Simon: Were there any really tense moments in the race?

Simon: Yep. The commentator once said the gap between Hamilton and the leader was 18 seconds. That sounded VERY bad, but it was only because of a pitstop.

Simon: Phew!

Simon: Was anything else tense?

Simon: Na.

Simon: Was anything else interesting?

Simon: During the break, I saw an advert saying 'Smirnoff, infamous since 1864'. What drink wants to be infamous? You have to ask why it's so notorious. Is it rubbish? Poisonous? Please tell me, I'm getting worried.

Simon: Ignorance breeds fear.

Simon: Exactly.

Simon: How did Mick Schumacher do?

Simon: It seems he DIDN'T go crazy and come first. Damn. Actually he came last. Well 16th out of 20. The other racers didn't finish.

Simon: Did Hamilton end up winning?

Simon: In the end I got bored with the whole event, looked who won on Google then went to bed. Hamilton won!

Simon: Wooohoo!! He's going to get the record 8 world titles!

Simon: How many words, now?

Simon: 2,872. Having said that, there will be small changes as I edit this stuff.

Simon: Another boring number.

Simon: Depressing, I know. But light at the end of the tunnel, and all that?

Simon: I guess.

Simon: This is going to take a while to proof read.

Simon: Tell me about it.

Simon: Is there anything ELSE you want to say?

Simon: Oh God. Not really. I'm kind of tired with this interview. Then again, I'm not really feeling reading the same thing over and over and making adjustments.

Simon: Can you try and think of something? Are you looking forward to Easter?

Simon: I don't know. It depends on what I'm doing. I hope to God I'm not spending the whole day alone, like last time. Sure going solo means longer and better quality chocolate time, (stuffing your face constantly in the presence of others and ignoring them is obviously rude), but there is more to life than stuffing your face.

Simon: Stuffing your face is fun, though.

Simon: Of course, of course. But you don't want to JUST stuff your face.

Simon: Or you'll get fat?

Simon: That's the widely accepted theory. Apparently 50% of what you 'learn' in life will turn out to be proved wrong, but I'm fairly certain eating too much DOES make you fat. Just look around. It has to be the reason. I wonder why eating loads of food doesn't build muscle. That would be good.

Simon: Or if it made you taller.

Simon: Yes. I'm glad you're not really what you eat, though. Some toddlers eat mud for example.

Simon: We're in the comfort zone.

Simon: Maybe. But then again, I'd like to eat a bird, then turn into it. Just for the day.

Simon: How would you turn back into a human?

Simon: There's the problem. I could try pecking one, but I'd need to peck a lot and I'd get chased away.

Simon: You could keep pecking a defenceless OAP.

Simon: But I don't want to be an OAP.

Simon: A toughie.

Simon: Then again, the phrase is 'you are what you eat', not 'you have to eat masses of something to turn into it.' Maybe you could peck a man just the once and turn into him?

Simon: I really don't know...

Simon: Anyway, I'm going to the shops now to get some food.

Simon: When you eat, concentrate hard. If you feel you're turning into something different let me know. Who knows? Maybe you did/do turn into different things, you just weren't paying attention enough.

Simon: Ok. I'll concentrate. Bye.

Simon: I'm back!

Simon: Hello!... Well?

Simon: I WAS concentrating hard when I ate, and I honestly couldn't tell if I was

turning into food.

Simon: Maybe you weren't trying enough?

Simon: I don't know what more I'm supposed to do.

Simon: Focus. Ask yourself 'Am I food? Am I food?' over and over again. Shout the words as loud as you can.

Simon: No!

Simon: Your loss.

Simon: No it isn't.

Simon: Anything else you want to talk about?

Simon: You know that massive ship that blocked the Suez Canal?

Simon: Yes?

Simon: That was a funny situation, wasn't it?

Simon: I guess...

Simon: Or rather it was... a SHIPuation.

Simon: -_-

Simon: You know what? After eating more Jack's Salute grapes, I can't stop saluting this guy called Jack... He keeps saying he's flattered but I'm a weirdo.

Simon: I knew it! But are you turning into a grape, though?

Simon: I don't THINK so.

Simon: Just keep monitoring the situation.

Simon: I will. I'm scared. Is that normal?

Simon: Yep. Even hardened criminals would be terrified if they started turning into food. If they're scared of the death penalty, imagine how traumatic a slow, painful and tasty conversion would be!

Simon: But I should be fine??

Simon: No. I mean yes!

Simon: Why did you say no?

Simon: Whoops.

Simon: Tell me!

Simon: Everyone makes mistakes...

Simon: Fair point.

Simon: But I actually made a mistake when I said 'yes!'

Simon: Eh?

Simon: Let's move on.

Simon: I'm finding hard to move on, actually.

Simon: The whole grape business, still?

Simon: Yes.

Simon: You'll be fine.

Simon: Haven't we talked about turning into food before?

Simon: Yes, but that was in a short story. Well a few stories.

Simon: Still though.

Simon: You're right. We should talk about something else.

Simon: NOW we're moving on? Not because I'm traumatised, but because we're repeating ourselves?

Simon: Yeah.

Simon: Guess how many words we've done now...

Simon: 3,637?

Simon: Yeah!

Simon: This is getting ridiculous now.

Simon: Agreed. I think this is longer than any of our short stories, yet we've just been rambling the whole time.

Simon: That's depressing.

Simon: Hm.

Simon: No, no shipuation. A new word for the world.

Simon: I think it's a bit too specialist to end up in a dictionary...

Simon: Nooo. There are tons of ultra-obscure words in the dictionary. For example 'acnestis'. It's so rare, it comes up as a spelling error on my writing program.

Simon: What's it mean?

Simon: 'The part of an animal's skin that it cannot reach to scratch itself'.

Simon: I can see why that's a rarely used word. I don't really understand why someone felt the need to invent it.

Simon: What's wrong with the word 'unscratchables'?

Simon: I like that!

Simon: Two great new words in just one day? I'm on fire!

Simon: You're fire-icated?

Simon: That's three!

Simon: Yeah, but that one's mine.

Simon: Moving on... I've just listened to the latest Cannibal Corpse song on Youtube.

Simon: Is it about killing people?

Simon: You know what? It is.

Simon: How many songs have the band made about murder?

Simon: Time to do some research...

Simon: ...

Simon: Ah. They have more albums out than I realised. I can't be bothered to count all the songs. Let's just say it's a hundred songs about killing.

Simon: Wow, a hundred!

Simon: That's what I thought. It's a lot isn't it?

Simon: It sure is. It's too many if anything.

Simon: Yes. I mean 80 or 90 would be ok, but not 100.

Simon: You should write to them and complain.

Simon: I will. I'm sorry, I can't do this anymore. Let's wrap things up, proof read it tomorrow and get it posted...

Simon: Agreed.

Byee!

Simon: Was that a mega bye?

Simon: Yes!

Byee!!