

BEN: Hello listeners! Sadly there won't be quite as many of you here today, as the 'cherb my derb' game has exploded globally and almost everyone is playing it right this second, but fingers crossed some will be playing with us on in the background...

DAN: And if you've been living under a rock for the last few days, the rules are very simple: What you have to do is say 'cherb my' then say any one syllable word that you want. You then follow the word with 'derb.' Then you say 'cherb my' again, followed by a two syllable word that relates to the one syllable one. You then say 'derb' again. You then say 'cherb my' followed by a three syllable word that relates to the one and two syllable words. In the two player version, the first guy takes the first word, and the second guy takes the second, etc. If you can't think of a word... you lose!!!

BEN: I believe Captain Mental and his follow cops invented the game. They are great people!

A very faint high pitched voice is heard: No he didn't!!!!!!

JAMES: Did you hear that, Ben?

BEN: I didn't hear anything...

JAMES: It sounded like an angry fish...

BEN: What?

JAMES: Never mind. Dan, do you want to play the cherb my derb game with me? Or are you scared of losing?

DAN: For the last time, I'm scared of getting sacked for not talking about Lego!

JAMES: I just cherbed his derb, Ben!

DAN: No you didn't!!! You didn't!!! YOU DIDN'T!!!!

JAMES: Fine I'll play on my own. That's the beauty of the game, you can have any amount of players technically speaking. As long as you can get words that are infinitely long like I think you can. Anyway, here goes 'Cherb my Dan derb. Cherb my dickhead derb. Cherb my...

DAN: STOP!

BEN: James, the cherb my derb game only allows words. 'Dan' is a name, not a word. So you using it was an error.

JAMES: Really? I thought Dan meant 'prick'.

DAN: And why would my parents name me 'Prick'?

JAMES: I assumed that's why you grew up to be such an asshole...

DAN: Because I'm angry at them for calling me PRICK???

JAMES: Yeah.

(A phone rings)

BEN: Hello, caller?

CALLER: Hello, it's the Chief of Police here, and I'm driving my car. I just wanted to say, I was so annoyed by James I nearly crashed my vehicle. How do you think that looks to other people? The top policeman in the UK driving like an idiot? James, apologise right now. Not just for being annoying, but for being predictable, too.

JAMES: Predictable?

CALLER: All you ever do is annoy people! It's getting old!

JAMES: Getting old??

CALLER: Yes!

JAMES: I had no idea...

BEN: You are a bit predictable...

JAMES: No.

DAN: Yes you clearly are.

JAMES: Screw you.

DAN: You see, that's what we mean.

JAMES: You knew I was going to say that?

DAN: Maybe not quite so soon, but eventually? Yeah!

CALLER: Be nice!! Be like Mental!

JAMES: Mental is mental.

CALLER: Oh you are SO original.

JAMES: Sarcasm? I thought I was being witty...

CALLER: There's nothing witty about what you said. All you did is follow a word that's exactly the same as a person's name. Do you want a medal?

JAMES: Well... sarcasm is the lowest form of wit so I guess I beat you...

CALLER: James... you're making a very powerful enemy, you know that?

JAMES: What are you going to do? Protect me?

CALLER: Eh?

JAMES: You're obliged to.

DAN: Oh God no...

CALLER: You're having an argument with the most senior policeman in the UK?

JAMES: Yes. And I'm winning.

BEN: James, please.

CALLER: Oh (expletive)!!!

A crashing sound is heard.

JAMES: Hello?

BEN: He's gone.

JAMES: He probably swore because he knew he couldn't outsmart me...

DAN: Out of all the people in the world, why did you have to get into an argument with one of its most important people?

JAMES: A challenge.

DAN: No. That is not cool.

BEN: I agree with Dan, James. But to be fair, you were still RELATIVELY nice to the Chief...

JAMES: Yeah!

The phone rings.

BEN: Hello?

CALLER 2: Hello. Captain Mental, here...

JAMES: Oh God.

CALLER 2: So, I have a funny name, James?

JAMES: You must realise it's at least a BIT weird...

CALLER 2: It's a variation of the name 'Bentall.' Someone recording my name made a mistake and it stuck.

JAMES: That's not what I heard...

CALLER 2: Ok, fine. I'm descended from a crazy person. You win. But at least I've moved on with my life. You on the other hand don't seem to care how you behave...

DAN: Bingo!

BEN: Yes! So true!

JAMES: That's a million miles away from the truth. You and I know I like to pown people and that I can't stand being powned.

CALLER 2: I'M powning you!

JAMES: How?

CALLER 2: I just did.

JAMES: Oh you have a LOT to learn. You can't just pown people by saying you've powned them! You have to outwit them. Make them feel small.

DAN: Leave the police alone James!

BEN: Right!

CALLER 2: You want me to make you feel small?

JAMES: No...

CALLER 2: Good. How about I make you feel small by saying toddlers act more mature than you? And that's not me just saying that, I've seen it. Very often in fact.

JAMES: Oh, you've literally made me feel small. That's cheating.

CALLER 2: What are the rules then?

DAN: I've got to hear this...

JAMES: It's hard to explain. And even if I could why would I tell you?

BEN: He's scared of you, Mental.

JAMES: I'm actually genuinely fearful of anyone who calls themselves 'Mental'. Even an old lady calling herself 'Mental' would make me uncomfortable. I'd assume she'd want to attack me.

CALLER 2: My name again!!!

JAMES: Ohhh, I'm getting to you?

BEN: He's hung up.

DAN: James, for the last time, you can't treat the police this way. It's important.

JAMES: Or they'll pown me properly?

DAN: Yes. You'll go to jail again.

JAMES: Wow. The ultimate pown,

DAN: Right. I've never heard incarceration being put that way, but if it helps you to understand it, it's the ultimate pown.

JAMES: Sorry Mental.

DAN: Great! And the Chief.

JAMES: ...

DAN: I know how hard this is for you. Take your time. You can do this.

JAMES: Sorry... Chief...

BEN: You have to be careful with him, Dan. You might kill him...

JAMES: I... I think I'm fine.

BEN: Oh good, you're fine. Anyway, that's all we have time for, but that doesn't matter as only two people were listening. Can you guess who James?

JAMES: Mental and the Chief?

BEN: Yep.

JAMES: 100% of our listeners phoned in?

BEN: Yes. To complain.

JAMES: I put it better. You word things very badly.

BEN: Bye!