Now it's time for apology 66! After that, it will be 67! That's right, six seveeeeeen!!!' Apparently the slang number (can numbers be slang, technically speaking?) doesn't even mean anything. How do young people get excited about that? And they say they need to be entertained 24/7, it seems like they can make their own entertainment, to me. Anyway, THIS time I would like to say sorry to David Attenborough for calling him a wizard with an army. I've been giving others a warped view of him, haven't I? Actually he's simply a television presenter. Not a magical one, but very hardworking. Hell, maybe it's better being the latter, it certainly is less pressure without the need to save the world from evil and all. Some may say I've been complimenting him by calling him a wizard, others may say I've been insulting him. Are wizards good people to compare him to? Your attitudes depend on your own upbringing and experiences. Personally, I've never met a wizard, so my views are neutral. I have however met army soldiers (albeit mortal ones) and I perceive them to be brave and hardworking. However, have I ever met a truly kind and empathic soldier who fights in wars not because he was forced to but because that's the kind of work he prefers? I mean, not really. It just seems like an odd personality style to go with such work involving killing and therefore, David may assume I'm not calling him kind. Doesn't bother me if I don't get called kind, it actually gives me blog material. Don't expect my journal entry 'Blog 608: I help someone!'

I'm wondering if David would be happy or angry with me if I suggested he is destined to save the world from evil. I mean it sounds impressive but it also sounds like I'm making fun of him. It's the kind of thing I'd say to mental health nurses as a 15 year old. As in 'You really are the greatest nurse ever. The world has very big plans for you.' Unsurprisingly, such nurses didn't really like me. I don't mean to put you off complimenting people or anything, my advice is to compliment people in moderation, that's all. Unless of course you do meet someone who has saved the world from evil… It seems unlikely though, the closest I've came to such a person was Derren Brown who I saw in London. Sure he hasn't saved the world yet, though if he has any plans on how to save everyone and he told his viewers, I would be just as hopeful as everyone else. Maybe I'm idealising him. I also saw Kerry King ages ago in a guitar show in Birmingham. Could he save the world? It's just with lyrics about the world ending in songs like 'Skeletons of Society' you do wonder if he's giving a warning to people, or if he hopes the world will end just so he gets more ideas for songs. If so, I think that shows dedication to his craft rather than true psychopathy, good man. And now of course I have to apologise to him. I'm very sorry, more so than Mr. Attenborough, in fact. Maybe I should take things further and call Kerry a wizard with an army which evidently could go both ways!

Moving on, how's about me making some slang for myself? Here goes: Five! What does it mean, I hear you ask? Well, why not try something different and make a completely new meaning up? Rather than it meaning nothing, I think it should mean EVERYTHING. As in 'You look really upset, what's wrong with you??' Then the sad person would just say 'Five.' Kind of like combining drugs, you shouldn't combine 67 with 5 as it wouldn't mean anything. It won't kill you like mixtures of drugs will (and I should point out drugs in general will kill you, just so I don't give off the wrong impression) but yeah, combine the two numbers at your own risk. Say them at a job interview and you will be blacklisted immediately. You'll be as desirable an employee as a one hundred year old man applying for a world's strongest man contest, it makes no sense. You've had your fun, now take your zimmer frame and bipolar

medication with you and get out. Here's another slang word: 675! It means to contradict yourself. I'm wondering at what point a number gets too large to be considered slang, though. Here's slang I can't see catching on: Twelve million, five hundred and eighty eight thousand, three hundred and twenty four. I think it's going to have to be for personal use, alone. In my world at least, I think it should mean feeling hungry, like I am now. I'm SO 12,588,344! And bye!