

BEN: Hello, listeners! Today will be an interesting broadcast, won't it James?

JAMES: Yes, I think so.

DAN: What's he done this time?

BEN: That's the thing, he's done nothing wrong at all! It seems he's really turned over a whole new leaf after all those complaints and intensive therapy sessions...

JAMES: Thanks!

BEN: Would you like to describe how intense your therapy was?

JAMES: One on one sessions, electroshock therapy, even water boarding!

BEN: Wow, I've never heard of water boarding therapy...

JAMES: Apparently it was 100% necessary, but I wasn't given a reason as to why. I never had flashbacks before, but now I do...

DAN: You haven't changed at all. I'll prove it: You're a fool, James.

JAMES: Just going to rise above that.

BEN: Great stuff!

JAMES: Yeah.

DAN: Bellend.

JAMES: Not even hurt.

DAN: Twat.

JAMES: Feelin' great.

DAN: Awesome...

JAMES: You know it.

BEN: You handled that abuse really well!

JAMES: I actually took it as a compliment, as I know he didn't mean it. My therapist told me the way I saw the world before was wrong. Dan is an adorable peach. He gets a gold star on his pinchable cheek.

DAN: Grrr.

JAMES: I love you, too.

DAN: Watch it.

JAMES: Of course.

BEN: This is great podcasting. Really child friendly if not a tiny bit creepy, just what the head of this station wants.

DAN: Huh... What's just fallen out of your pocket, James?

JAMES: Um...

BEN: Let me have a look...

JAMES: No, don't!

...

JAMES: Eek.

BEN: It seems he's made a diary ranking all his friends and acquaintances. He's also drawn stick figure drawings of them...

DAN: Have I been ranked?

BEN: Yep. You, me, Sarah, even himself. You seem to have a much bigger head than everyone else...

JAMES: You're paranoid.

BEN: You also have a number of wounds on your face...

JAMES: No, I don't think so.

DAN: Well it seems James lasted almost a minute, before he went weird again. Well done. Can I see?

BEN: Read it out, James.

JAMES: No.

BEN: Read it.

DAN: Do it.

JAMES: Errr...

BEN: Go on...

JAMES: Ok. Now you must realise this was all in jest...

BEN: We'll be the judge of that.

JAMES: So... Ok... So... Ben: Charisma: 8 out of 10 - That's pretty good, isn't it? - Friendliness 6, Wit 4, intelligence 8 - Again, pretty good, please stop staring at me. I'll read on - Ben is a nice enough guy, but - ahem - why is he friends with that asshole, Dan? Having said that, I'd never crash into Ben's car on purpose and make up some dumb lie. I didn't get away with it, but it could have been much worse, lol! Great times! I wrote down the date of the crash, so I can celebrate anniversaries in the guise of birthdays!! Smiley face.

DAN: I'm going to kill you.

JAMES: I'm SO sorry... Really I am... It continues: I've been following Dan home, posing as a rookie and easy to notice spy, so I can creep him out whilst sussing out his routine. He's really weird. He just drives listening to thrash metal music featuring ducks quacking. Screwed up face.

DAN: I was sent that as I joke. It's by a band called 'Bone Quacker'. They're very obscure. I was listening ironically.

JAMES: You were laughing your head off...

DAN: Because it's a joke...

JAMES: People were looking at you like you're mental.

DAN: Coming from you.

BEN: It's interesting your bit about me ended up being about Dan. He's clearly on your mind a lot...

JAMES: He's not, actually.

BEN: Do Dan's scores...

JAMES: Charisma 1, Friendliness 1, Wit, 1, intelligence 1, big headedness 10 - Remember Dan, the following is all in jest - Dan is a complete prick. I later plan on punching him in his sleep, but I have no idea when I'll get the opportunity. Payback. Smashing his door down with an axe completely backfired, though it felt good at the time. I have a theory it got me tortured by psychiatrists, but they seemed so trustworthy.

BEN: Wow, Dan's gone red. Are you ok, Dan?

JAMES: He's fine.

BEN: Do Sarah.

JAMES: Charisma 1, Friendliness 10, Wit 1, Intelligence 5. Sarah really needs to lighten up. Everything's my fault, isn't it? I'd hate to see her reaction when she finds

my Dan-themed to do list.

DAN: What's that?

JAMES: Nothing!

BEN: Now do the runner of the station.

JAMES: Charisma 10, Friendliness 10, Wit 10, Intelligence 10, Decision making/ Judgement of character 10: This guy is the greatest person in the world. Pure and simple.

DAN: Bootlicker.

BEN: Now do you...

JAMES: Charisma 10,000, Friendliness 10,000, Wit 10,000, Intelligence 10,000, Timeless Hairdo, 10,000. Wow. Just wow. Who'd have thought anyone could pull off a mullet like James. Imagine how great he could be if Dan didn't keep bringing him down and bearing silly grudges about me stealing his shoes. Ok, he never found out about that, but I bet he wouldn't forgive me. That's just the kind of guy he is. Pathetic.

DAN: Was that a joke?

JAMES: I'm going to get a criminal record, aren't I? I've accepted that.

DAN: You think you're charismatic?

JAMES: I'm more charismatic than you...

DAN: How so?

JAMES: Look at the numbers. Technically speaking I'm ten thousand times more charismatic than you. Also, you have scruffy hair.

DAN: Do you think I'm not going to the police about this? I know you think you can get me to feel sorry for you...

(Tearing sounds)

JAMES: Where's the proof?

DAN: James! You've destroyed your diary!

BEN: I'm not sure if it was full blown diary, now that I've thought about it. It was more of a rambling note, apparently drawn by a five year old.

JAMES: Have you never heard of minimalism?

DAN: Where's your Dan to do list or whatever the hell you called it?

JAMES: There isn't one.

DAN: Tell me what's in it, or I'll get you sacked for good!

JAMES: It just says stuff like 'let loose rats in Dan's bedroom, run over Dan's foot whilst bike-riding, steal Dan's dinner and blame it on a mathematician...'

DAN: Why a mathematician?

JAMES: I don't know.

DAN: Why are you doing this to me?

JAMES: Look, I've turned over a new leaf...

DAN: No you haven't!

JAMES: Let me try!

DAN: This is you trying?

JAMES: I like you, Dan.

DAN: That makes me feel sick.

JAMES: I feel bad for you.

DAN: Don't pat me on the head! I'm going to make my own diary about you, and destroy that. How about that?

JAMES: Go on then.

DAN: James: Charisma 0, Friendliness 0, Wit 0, Intelligence 0, Smell 0.

JAMES: Oh you got me. Well done, Dan.

DAN: Thanks.

JAMES: But I disagree. You're saying I couldn't be any less friendly?

DAN: Yes.

JAMES: Want me to prove you wrong and be more of a jerk?

DAN: I guess not.

BEN: Where's your comment about James, Dan?

DAN: Here's a haiku: I want James to go. But James doesn't want to go. God damn ev'rything. No, here's a better one: Kill Dan, kill Dan, kill. Kill Dan, Kill Dan, Kill Dan, Kill. Kill, kill, kill, kill Dan.

BEN: That was pretty good! You're quite the poet. Very passionate. Can you do me?

JAMES: I'LL do one. Why all the fighting? We were getting on so well. I guess Dan just sucks.

DAN: You're making a mockery of Japanese culture.

BEN: Now Dan... Before you go on a rant...

DAN: Damn right I'm going on a rant!

BEN: Dan, just calm down. Just calm down. We've been told our podcast needs to last an hour at least ONCE. We need to stick together.

DAN: How long have we lasted?

BEN: About five minutes...

JAMES: I think that's pretty good...

DAN: Why don't we just stick cellotape over James' mouth?

BEN: Do you have any?

DAN: Actually I do. I've been planning this for a while now, James...

JAMES: Planning what?

DAN: This...

(Sellotape sounds)

JAMES: No!!!!!!

BEN: Wrap it around his body and his chair...

JAMES: MMmmmmmm!!!!!!

BEN: Great job...

DAN: Sorted!

JAMES: MMMMMM!!!!!!

DAN: Now we can talk about Lego like we were supposed to. Like we were supposed to since the beginning of this series, in fact.

JAMES: MMMMMM!!!!!!

DAN: Why did James just say 6,000 in Roman numerals?

BEN: I don't know, but apparently that number's not allowed in Roman times... Too high.

DAN: Ok. Who cares? What was the first Lego set you bought? Mine was of a tractor.

BEN: Space ship!

DAN: Awesome...

BEN: I wonder what James wants to say.

DAN: Don't.

BEN: I'm pretty curious...

DAN: He'll probably say he invented Lego or something crazy.

JAMES: MMMMMM!!!!

DAN: Ok James, you have one chance. I'll let you speak...

(Ripping sounds)

JAMES: Ow!

DAN: Well?

JAMES: My first Lego toy was a car...

DAN: Huh...

BEN: Well done, James. I know that wasn't easy for you.

DAN: He's going to say something goofy.

JAMES: I got it when I was six.

DAN: NOW he will...

JAMES: It was great.

BEN: We've almost lasted 6 minutes!

JAMES: We can do this...

... And so James, Ben and Dan did the unbelievable and presented an hour long podcast about Lego. James only got punched once and Dan only twice. Still room for improvement obviously, but it's a start. Until next time... Byeeeee.