

James: Hello and welcome to another edition of radio James, this time featuring my exact lookalike!

Lookalike: Hello.

James: Interestingly we don't really like each other, you'd think we'd get on like a house in fire. On the contrary, he actually threatened to set my house on fire...

Lookalike: No, you threatened me when I said I wouldn't be your friend.

James: I just felt rejected, that's all. I threatened you, you threatened me, it's all the same, move on, I say.

Lookalike: Are all the people in your family like you?

James: Mysterious you mean?

Lookalike: Why did you say that?

James: Take my dad for example. No one knows anything about him, he used to come from France, he changed his name and came to England. That's not mysterious to you?

Lookalike: Wow, that's mysterious.

James: You don't sound convinced...

Lookalike: What did he do?

James: I just told you...

Lookalike: No, what crime?

James: I'm sorry?

Lookalike: That doesn't sound shady to you?

James: Oh no, no, no, no. He's enigmatic and fascinating.

Lookalike: Well his victim or victims probably don't feel the same way.

James: If my dad robbed someone they would just be left in awe. But he didn't so it doesn't matter.

Lookalike: You know who you remind me of?

James: God?

Lookalike: No, Captain Mental, whose real name is actually Steve Mayhan.

James: A fascinating man.

Lookalike: He changed his name because his ancestors fired sheep from a cannon...

James: A fascinating thing to do.

Lookalike: No, it's quite clearly animal cruelty.

James: Fascinating animal cruelty?

Lookalike: No, there's no such thing and there never should be such a thing.

James: Of course, of course. You know what my surname should really be if my dad never changed things?

Lookalike: What?

James: James Lamaison. Catchy isn't it?

Lookalike: If you say so.

James: Over these last few seconds I've been thinking of changing my name back to that, but I worry the police would be after me.

Lookalike: A difficult position...

James: Right.

(A phone rings)

James: Hello?

Captain Mental: Hello, Captain Mental here.

James: Oh, hello...

CM: I just wanted to say I feel your pain.

James: My pain?

CM: Yes, for having a shady dad.

James: I thought it was funny.

CM: Oh no, you're going to have to put up with a lot of abuse. People make baaing noises around me and when people see you, they'll say 'lookout, he's got a gun!'

Lookalike: Hahahaha!

James: How do you know he robbed someone?

CM: I just assumed...

James: Why?

CM: It just made sense to me, that's all.

James: Why?

CM: Do you come from a well off family?

James: Sure...

CM: Well, it's only because they steal.

James: My dad's not a thief, if anything he's an honourable tax dodger.

CM: Same thing...

James: No, you don't dodge taxes with a gun.

CM: Oh. Ok.

Lookalike: No, no, he could be a mad tax dodger...

James: That's cool, too.

Lookalike: What if your dad's just a nobody not even the prisoners respect?

James: What do you mean?

Lookalike: He could have just thrown a water balloon at an old lady. Nobody admires that.

James: Is that a crime?

CM: I think it's classed as common assault.

James: And how would people mock me if that was true and they found out?

CM: I don't know. Maybe they could mimic an old woman shaking her hands in distress and screaming.

James: Why leave the country because of that, though?

CM: I can see how that could cause outrage...

James: James Lamaison. Son of the man who threw a water balloon at an old lady.

CM: Doesn't sound good, does it?

James: I think I should change the subject.

CM: Good idea.

James: Right, my lookalike doesn't have the writing 'go away' written on his head like I do anymore, as he wants to distance himself from me for whatever reason. Now he has written '(expletive) off'. So Mental... Good move?

CM: Errr...

James: It's rubbish isn't it, you can say.

Lookalike: I quite like it...

CM: Maybe a bit too... controversial?

Lookalike: I was going for irony...

James: Do you listen to anti-government punk music, out of curiosity?

Lookalike: Sure do.

James: Even though you're an MP?

Lookalike: It's ironic.

James: No, I don't think it is...

Lookalike: You mean the music I listen to is genuinely anti-authority?

James: It's best you know.

Lookalike: It can't be...

James: It is.

Lookalike: Oh no.

James: Very embarrassing.

CM: I don't think Blink 182 have any anti-government songs, maybe listen to them instead? They're punk, too.

Lookalike: What do they sing about, then?

James: Aliens!

Lookalike: And how do aliens relate to me?

CM: They relate to the work I'm doing...

James: What's that mean?

CM: I've said too much.

James: No really, what do you know about aliens? That sounds fascinating!

CM: Nothing. Sorry.

James: That only makes me more curious!

CM: I have to go. Bye.

James: Ok, NOW I want to know what's going on...

Lookalike: Me too.

James: You work for the government, you must know what's going on.

Lookalike: I've debated what kind of laws get enforced and stuff like that, nothing to do with aliens...

James: You have something to do with the new laws where anyone member of the public can place any minimum speed limit sign they want in any area?

Lookalike: Yes!

James: Well, lots of people hate you.

Lookalike: Because we live in a democracy? I've heard it all before.

(A phone rings)

Caller: Half my family are in jail because of you!

Lookalike: Your slowcoach family.

Caller: What did you say??

Lookalike: Hurry up!

Caller: And how are you supposed to drive some of the speeds some madmen are suggesting? I need to drive at least 300 mph in city centres? It's not possible!!

Lookalike: Errr... you see...

James: I wouldn't worry, this show is very nearly over. I'll stall him for you.

Lookalike: Thanks.

James: So caller, what's your favourite biscuit?

Caller: Jam!

James: Well, would you look at that, this show is over already, it's been fun. Bye!