

Simon: Hello! Any thoughts on lyrics coming true?

Simon: Yes, you know the band 'Prodigy'?

Simon: I do...

Simon: Well, I had hives caused by stress, I'm addicted to chocolate and I'm on medication for schizophrenia...

Simon: Psychosomatic addict insane?

Simon: Yes! That's me and that's how their song 'Breathe' goes!

Simon: When did you first hear that song?

Simon: Sometime as a child. Little would I realise it would actually happen...

Simon: Did any other lyrics in the song come true?

Simon: The lyrics 'breathe with me'...

Simon: You breathe with people?

Simon: Always have done...

Simon: Any other lyrics?

Simon: It really is a very repetitive song, so there aren't many words to chose from other than 'breathe the pressure, come play my game I'll test ya'...

Simon: And do you do that?

Simon: I don't know what breathe the pressure means...

Simon: It could mean you put your mouth on tyre hubcaps, let the tyre down and then breathe the tyre pressure.

Simon: That's really dangerous, I don't do that...

Simon: All things considered, you have to wonder what the song is about.

Simon: Let's see what AI makes of it...

Simon: ...

Simon: AI says the song's meaning 'is often interpreted as a call to action, a message of defiance, and an anthem for a generation embracing electronic music and a rebellious spirit.'

Simon: Sounds like it's a about a crazy person breathing, to me...

Simon: Agreed. AI continues 'The lyrics, particularly the phrase 'Twisted animator' have been subject to various interpretations'... Those words don't actually appear in the song, but another Prodigy song... Neither do the words 'I can't go on' but AI claims they're by the band, I have no idea what Google was going on about, there.

Simon: 'Come play my game, I'll test ya... But I can't go on'...?

Simon: Yes, that's a huge contradiction.

Simon: What do you think twister animator means?

Simon: A mentally ill cartoonist?

Simon: That does fit in with the lyrics 'psychosomatic addict insane'...

Simon: Yes, it's just a different song.

Simon: Asked anything else of AI?

Simon: Yes, I asked how long it would take for a snail to travel around the world and it said 'it would take an extraordinarily long time, likely longer than the snail's lifespan'.

Simon: LIKELY longer the snail's lifespan?

Simon: Yes, that's what it said, along with 'approximately 95 years'.

Simon: Only 95 years?

Simon: Apparently...

Simon: How long would it take a snail to cross the universe?

Simon: 'It would take a garden snail an impossibly long time, likely longer than its lifespan.'

Simon: Likely again?

Simon: I know!

Simon: It's technically possible for a snail to live trillions of lightyears?

Simon: And they say tortoises live long.

Simon: Imagine the stories snails could have!

Simon: Yep, a snail seeing the building of stone henge, the pyramids, the Roman Empire, huge medieval wars, trains, skyscrapers, high tech video games, AI...

Simon: Well, AI is pretty hit and miss...

Simon: Still though, what a life!

Simon: Yes, it's so sad snails can get killed very easily by people simply rambling. Any other thoughts on space?

Simon: Did you know you can fit all the planets of the solar system in between the Earth and the Moon, and still have room to spare? Yeah? Well why don't you then?

Simon: You have to take facts with a pinch of alt, don't you?

Simon: You get told you can fit Jupiter in the sun hundreds of times and I haven't seen that happen, either.

Simon: To be fair though, just because something can happen, doesn't mean it HAS to happen.

Simon: No I disagree. Ever heard the phrase 'everything that can go wrong will go wrong'?

Simon: Yes?

Simon: Well it's certainly going wrong for Jupiter if it gets pushed into the sun.

Simon: Is it going wrong if the planets get inserted in between the Earth and the Moon?

Simon: It would confuse them...

Simon: And it's bad to be confused?

Simon: Yes, of course.

Simon: Do you have any more so called space 'facts'?

Simon: You can fit the Sun over a billion times in the biggest known star. The sun being swallowed up is bad news for everybody, so why hasn't THAT gone wrong?

Simon: Maybe it will go wrong one day, just not yet. Same goes for the planets being in between the Earth and Moon.

Simon: That would be a weird day.

Simon: Did you know the sun loses 4 million tons of mass every second?

Simon: What?? Something must be done!!

Simon: On the plus side... cooler Summers!

Simon: Having no sun would result in a Summer that is TOO cold, so that argument doesn't make sense.

Simon: Wow, how bad would the Winters be?

Simon: Even worse, again something needs to be done.

Simon: Like what?

Simon: Protein shakes launched into the sun?

Simon: Millions of milkshakes every second?

Simon: It's important.

Simon: But how?

Simon: Where there's will, there's a way...

Simon: I really do think you take some sayings too literally.

Simon: How so?

Simon: Sometimes in life there are people who are wrong, or at very least can be misinterpreted. You need to understand that.

Simon: Confusing stuff...

Simon: How do you see someone launching that much milkshake into the sun?

Simon: Through willpower.

Simon: Yes, but how EXACTLY?

Simon: Hm. Right there are 8 billion people on Earth, divide that by 4 million...

Simon: Oh God.

Simon: And then you get 2 thousand kilograms of shakes per person, that's not so bad.

Simon: No, I think you're wrong. You'd have to be exceptionally hardworking to launch 2,000 kgs every second.

Simon: Fine, you were right. Well done. But there are almost 300,000 chimps, at least 250,000 gibbons, 200,000 geladas Let's ALL get involved! :)

Simon: Was that you trying to get me motivated?

Simon: Yep.

Simon: And how will a monkey launch any kind of object into space. And don't say 'where there's a will there's a way.'

Simon: The only reason monkeys don't launch things into space is because they're simply not interested in doing so. Which is why you get them motivated.

Simon: And how do you do that?

Simon: Sign language.

Simon: What kind of sign language?

Simon: A happy dance.

Simon: And the monkey is supposed to know the happy dance signals milkshakes in the sun?

Simon: Alright, you mime drinking something, then you point to the sun, then you throw the imaginary drink in the sun's direction.

Simon: Sounds like you're encouraging littering to me.

Simon: Nope, I'm saving the world.

Simon: Ok. Is that all from you?

Simon: If you're not willing to listen to my ideas, yes.

Simon: Alright, bye!