

Felipe VI's Blog 1: Simon Screwed me Over. >:(

Hello, I'm once King of Spain, Philippe VI, Simon has now taken my place. Personally I think he is a rubbish choice for king as the only thing he is qualified in is music, and the word 'qualified' is used VERY loosely. Whoever told him to sing 'booo' over his music deserves to be shot. I get the university he went to encouraged daring sounds, but a TRUE musician would be daring by unusual scales or harmonies. The first use of the Neapolitan 6th chord? Genius, what a sound. Naples, what a city. Quite frankly, Simon's music is lazy and weird. The music department Simon went to is now closed, whether that was his fault or not, I don't know. If so, it must have closed out of shame. Anyway, what am I going to do with myself now? Other than eat tapas and paella, I mean. I can't rule a country, but I can rule eating stereotypical foods. A bit of a comedown, granted, but at least my life should be stress free from this point onwards. Not like Simon, he has hives from worry. He could have taken medication for his new condition but they cause sleepiness. God not more sleepiness, the side effects of Clozapine already make him need extra sleep. How about side effects that make you pumped and full of energy, that would be a nice change.

Oh I've just had an email from Simon, now. It says 'Hahahahaha'. I think I'm going to ignore that. Oh I've had a text message, too? Let's read that 'Hello, it's King Simon of Spain I. Sorry for laughing at you, I'm just happy. To clear the air, I have sent you a sombrero, you should get in the mail in a couple of days. Sorry if that's so stereotypical it's insulting. I just wanted you to have a cool face. Now that we're friends, can you give me some advice, please? I have NO idea what to do as king. What did you do? The internet says you were the president of the Organization of the Ibero-American States. That sounds really hard. Can't I just like... tell people what to do? That sounds much better. 'Wear your shoes on your head', 'Do a silly dance', it sounds like bliss. Annoying for other people, but telling professional dancers to do a silly dance? Is that really so bad? God knows who I can get to wear shoes on top of their heads in a way that doesn't make me seem like an asshole, though. Forcing poor people sounds completely unacceptable, by that logic rich people would be ok? Felipe, I'm asking you this as a friend: Will you please wear your shoes on your head?' Also...'

Ok, I'm going to stop reading that text message. Spain is screwed, isn't it? Not just in general, but the music there, too. The first ever true crisis of Europop. Dances are forced to more silly, people like me are well and truly violated and shoe adverts and indeed usage will never be quite the same. The only good that comes out of this situation is the selling of one large hat. Well sorry, but no, I can't let this go on. It's time to contact President of Spain, Pedro Sanchez. 'Hello, Pedro? This is Felipe. You'll never guess what Simon has done this time, he's only totally flipped! I worry that he'll enter the next Eurovision, I bet he thinks he'll do just as well as England's winning entry 'Love Shine a Light'! I bet he'll sing it, too!... You agree that's very disturbing? Thank you, that's so good to hear!... What was that?... Are you sure?... Really??... I'm still king and Simon was just messing around earlier as an April fools prank??... Oh. Good. Well, I have mixed feelings. Feelings of relief and anger, to be honest... Well, bye Pedro.' Well that was an embarrassing call, wasn't it? And on that regal note... Bye!