

James: Hello, listeners! On today's show, I have four sailors who came into direct contact with egg assassin Leonardo Albasini and the fish mastermind Le Poisson Militaire at the very same time!

Sailor 1: The odds of that happening? Millions to one...

James: I also have the prime minister of Italy with me who is begging both felons not to cause any trouble.

Italian PM: As the leader of my country, I must stay strong but the fish and egg working together? They'd be so, so dominant!

James: Why do eggs call themselves 'dominant', anyway? Doesn't that sound like a strange use of language to you?

Sailor 1: Oh definitely. I think the eggs think they're being cool. It's rumoured that eggs were the first to ever say 'own' and 'pown'...

James: I like pown, to be fair. It doesn't mean anything, but it kinda does at the same time. That has a nice effect, I think.

Sailor 2: The fish and egg said they're going to invade Italy whilst improving its spaghetti recipe! I was so confused!

Sailor 3: It's ok, I was too.

Sailor 4: I still am. I have the conversation playing in my damn mind, over and over again.

James: Let's be real, pasta on its own is rather bland...

Sailor 2: I suspect they want to improve the sauce...

James: How?

Sailor 2: I don't know. Maybe they could put MSG in it? Apparently that improves pretty much anything... A Chinese super ingredient!

(A phone rings)

James: Hello?

Caller: I'm from China and that sounds great! But don't eat eggs that have been buried for ages - they taste of pee.

James: Wow, China. A country that has offered so much to cuisine and so little at the same time.

Caller: Right, bye.

James: So Italy is going to be conquered, but at least MSG or something similar will be put in pasta sauce...

Italian PM: Well, technically things could be worse...

James: I'd go further and say I'm actually feeling kinda excited in at least a way. A great dining experience, but Le Poisson Militaire's fish army patrol the streets, carrying machine guns and bossing everyone around...

IPM: I want to try to improved spaghetti, too. But the fish with guns? It's like 1984 times a thousand.

(A phone rings)

James: Hello?

LPM: It's Le Poisson Militaire. I'm phoning to annoy you.

IPM: Look, you need to hand yourself in as soon as possible!

James: Well not as soon as possible... After sharing your new recipe. Is it MSG?

LPM: No. It's even better.

James: Oh, really?

IPM: Don't believe him! Lies, lies, lies!

LPM: There are no lies, my new sauce is incredible. You were wrong earlier before as well, I have improved the pasta.

James: Prime Minister, I want you to reason with the fish rather than imprisoning him. I was interested in the new food before, but now? We HAVE to know his secret. Pasta that you can eat on its own? This fish has something special...

Leonardo: I'm on the phone as well! You suck!

James: Well, what a cold thing to say. You must be a logical person rather than a 'feeler'. If I had to guess? I'd say you were an ISTP.

Leonardo: Wrong.

James: And your enneagram type is 7w8.

Leonard. Ha. Completely wrong.

Sailor 1: Look, forget the stupid pasta! I cook the best damn fish imaginable. Have been most of my life.

James: Oh no.

LPM: What did you say?

James: Look, it was just a stupid joke all sailors say. People do NOT eat fish, Le Poisson.

LPM: Why do people fish with huge nets in fishing boats, then?

James: That's a good question, actually.

LPM: Well?

James: It's hard to explain, isn't it?

LPM: Please try.

James: Why do people gather fish, kill them and then put them in cans? Hm. No, I've got it!

LPM: Yes?

James: As part of a funeral service! All the captured fish were seconds from death, anyway. It's the right thing to do to make their deaths as peaceful and happy as possible.

LPM: And why go on to eat them?

James: Out of politeness.

LPM: Ok. Well, that didn't make any sense so I'm off to invade Italy. Good day.

(A phone rings)

James: Hello?

Another caller: Hi. I'm Henry the Sneaky Salmon and I'd eat Le Poisson Militaire in a second.

James: I've cut him off.

IPM: Good move.

(A phone rings)

And another caller: It was me. I killed Shawn.

James: The spam caller from last time?

AAC: That's me.

James: Well, I can prove you didn't kill him as Leonardo admitted it.

AAC: He lied, though.

James: And why would he do that?

AAC: He's a sensation-seeking 7 who wants to be tough. Explaining the number 8.

James: You know what? I think we should listen to this guy...

IPM: No, Leonardo is definitely the killer.

AAC: No, it was me.

James: What's your type, then?

AAC: INFJ.

James: The empath??

AAC: I have mental problems.

IPM: Cut him off!

James: Ok, I have done. I'll tell you a caller who WOULD be welcome...

IPM: Yes?

James: If there are any fish out there who witnessed the capture and escape of the evil fish and the egg, please get in touch!

(A phone rings)

Fish caller: The fish was a hero! By blowing up the fishing boat, he saved my life and countless others. I am swimming to Italy right now to fight in the upcoming war. Viva la revolution!

James: Well that was disturbing.

IPM: Look Le Poisson has a personality disorder and doesn't care about you. You do know that, don't you?

FC: I don't care.

James: Oh wow, just another hardened fish you have to deal with, this is a crisis! You better come up with a solution soon, as we're running out of time!

IPM: We can't extend the show??

James: Rules are rules, hurry!

FC: I want you to stop all fishing.

IPM: Look, fish eat people, too!

FC: When??

IPM: Ever seen Jaws?

FC: That's propaganda.

IPM: What do sharks eat, then?

FC: Bread.

IMP: And how do fish make bread?

FC: Eh?

IMP: You have to bake it.

FC: Fish bake bread, too.

IMP: How??

FC: With their fins...

IMP: Oh. Fair enough, then.

James: I really do recommend you fix man-fish relations in these last few seconds... Properly, this time.

IMP: I really, really like fish.

James; The taste, you mean?

IMP: No, their personality. They're bubbly.

FC: Was that supposed to be funny?

IPM: What do you mean?

FC: Fish and bubbles? That old stereotype? It's extremely offensive!

IPM: I like bubbles...

James: I like bubbles too, actually.

FC: You do?

IPM: I love them. But not as much as fish's personalities.

James: You know what? I think that will do to mend fish-people relationships and on that peaceful note... Bye!

Sailor 1: I'm not stopping fishing.

James: Oh no.