

Today, I'll be reviewing 'Prequelle' by Ghost. I'm feeling kinda sad now that all the festivities are over, I'm hoping that won't negatively affect this review. God I hate Ghost. No, only joking, actually the well composed harmonies and melodies are starting to cheer me up a little. Only a little bit, though. I began this critique at the start of the album being discussed and now the LP is over. In other words I've done basically nothing in the last 41 minutes and 43 seconds. That's depression, isn't it? It's like being in school over again, the difference is there are no teachers to get mad at me. Now that I've left school I can be the one who gets mad at teachers for them not doing anything. The thing is, they're just so hardworking. Not when they retire though. The moment that happens, I'll be there. Anyway, I remember how full of life I was on the start of December, I was blogging about all sorts of things, Charlie and Wendy were getting married and I genuinely felt happy for them, now I just can't be bothered with anything. You know what that means? It means when I save the PDF of this file, I won't be calling it 'Prequelle Ghost finwoooooooooohoooo' like I usually do. More like 'Prequelle, Ghost finpinwinbinmeh.'

Now what to say? Oh yes, I successfully topped up my mobile phone, today. (Now yesterday at the time of writing). Big woop, right? Well it only took me five minutes. On the one hand that was very unimpressive on the other, it suggests confidence. But you know what? I enjoyed the Ghost album more than topping my phone up, I'm not just saying that. :) Of course I'm not listening to them right now, I don't like the album so much I feel the need to play it twice in a row, I've never done that in my life. (However, when in a long car journey with my brother as a child, he had a CD player in his hand, and as I listened to the CD, he kept playing the same song over and over again. All I was thinking was 'this CD really is very repetitive.' Little did I realise I was the victim of a prank). Also as I child, I was with a friend looking for golfballs to sell back to the local golf course and I kept hearing balls landing in a nearby river. I was saying 'we're finding loads!' Little did I realise my friend was throwing the same golfball in the water over and over again.

Here's a thought: Ghosts may be scary but as they have no mass to hurt you, they are basically harmless. Peppers are a bit spicy but not too bad, so no need to worry there, either. But when you combine ghosts with peppers? Then you get ghost peppers, and they're REALLY hot. My point? Just be careful, that's all. You really don't want to leave the ghost CD in an Indian restaurant as the chefs work with peppers, as the combination could cause many people's mouths to be on fire. Again, be careful. That was definitely some of my weirder writing, I'm wondering if that has anything to do with the post Christmas blues. I guess deep down I was thinking to myself 'screw it, who cares?' You also don't want to combine ghosts with liquid nitrogen as in theory, that could solidify them. Who knows, right? Then they WOULD be able to attack you. But who has liquid nitrogen? Surely it's illegal to own. If so, guess why.

You know what? Let's watch a Youtube video about liquid nitrogen, I think I deserve a short break. Then going to the other extreme, I'm going to watch a video about Death Valley. It's almost as extreme as going from the best day of the year to one of the worst and that's just happened to me!! Would you believe I have a good three webpages open now? Just a few months ago my computer wouldn't be able to take that and it would crash! That's something to be positive about! As in 'Simon, don't be so down, you can have three sites open at the same time!' Now that Christmas is

over, that's as good as life will get for a while. No actually, going to the gym should be good. As I haven't been in a good three days, I'm sure I'll be off like lightning, today. As long as I don't keep thinking how miserable I am, then I'll probably slow down again. It's the mental health equivalent of drinking vodka and Red Bull at the same time, the alcohol mixing with the caffeine confuses you. Anyway, let's give the album 9/10! Bye!