

James: Hello, listeners! On today's show, I have the world famous Dominant Egg and a troubled egg bully, called Mike. The latter begged me to be on this show as he fears he will quite literally stop existing if people ignore him. Why? Because other eggs have been saying he was simply made up for the sake of comedy sketch. Very sad.

DE: You know what? I completely get you, Mike. I had those very same fears but people simply can't ignore me now as I'm so famous and weird, even now. I'll tell you this much, I was a hell of a lot weirder when I was the first ever egg star! The way people at the award show looked at me...

Mike: Can I be a star, too?

DE: Sure, but you have to work very hard. I shouldn't really be telling you this, but you don't have to be skilled you know? To get attention, I mean. Have you ever considered dressing like James?

James: Steal my style and I'll never speak to you again.

Mike: I'm not really sure if I want to be like James, Charlie sir...

DE: Good, that's what I wanted to hear. Maybe you could wear a shoe on your head?

Mike: Do I have to?

DE: Sadly for an egg such as yourself, you don't really have many options. How about a sock?

Mike: I can speak German...

DE: Can you??

Mike: Yes, I was thinking people would remember me for that...

DE: Maybe, maybe...

Mike: Ich bin Mike, das Ei mit dem Schuh auf dem Kopf.

DE: What does it mean?

Mike: I'm Mike, the egg with a shoe on his head.

DE: Perfect!

James: Would you like to tell the world about your issues with headbutting other eggs, Mike?

Mike: I can't stop myself. One minute I'm fine, the next I'm just thinking... 'Oh no, nothing is real. And if it IS real... I don't like it.'

DE: I once headbutted people, too.

Mike: You did?

James: Oh you have no idea.

DE: What can I say? I find life hard to deal with, as well.

(A phone rings)

Caller (in a funny woman's voice): Hello Mike? It's your mother!

Mike: Really??

Caller: Yes! I just wanted to say you DO have a family and they love you!

Mike: Why do you sound like a man trying to speak like a woman?

Caller: I have no mouth and I find it hard to speak!

Mike: You're not just trying to make me feel better?

Caller: Oh no! Not at all!

Mike: How come I've never met you?

Caller: Because work is more important to me!

Mike: And that's supposed to make me feel better??

Caller: I love you son!

Mike: Can we meet up?

Caller: Oh no, I'm too busy. Love you, bye!

James: Well there you go Mike, you do have a family and they love you very much.

Mike: If anything, I feel even worse now...

James: Maybe you'd like to speak to your father?

(A phone rings)

Caller 2: Hello, Mike! It's your dad!

Mike: And how come I've never met YOU?

Caller 2: Because I assaulted a chef! You have absolutely no idea what goes on in

kitchens, I'll tell you that much! You think cakes are harmless? Think again.

Mike: What does that mean?

Caller 2: Boy, don't eat a cake. Ever.

Mike: Why??

Caller 2: Because I'm telling you. Got to go, bye. The other prisoners want to use the phone...

James: There you go, Mike! Your mother is hard working and your dad is looking out for you. In many ways you're better off than some eggs!

Mike: Why can't I eat cakes?

James: Let me put it this way: I can, you can't. I'm not an egg, you are. That's all I'm going to say.

Mike: I don't understand!

James: And you don't want to.

Mike: What are you doing?

James: I'm taking my shoe off. To change the subject.

Mike: You've just put your shoe on my head...

James: Keep it.

Mike: What's going on??

James: It looks good, Mike. Doesn't it, Charlie?

DE: You look dashing.

Mike: Look, all I'm trying to understand is why you put a shoe on my head after I asked why I shouldn't eat cakes...

(A phone rings)

Caller 3 (singing): Happy birthday Mike the egg! Happy birthday egg!

Mike: But it's not my birthday...

James: Oh yes it is, and you will celebrate it, now...

Mike: This is just getting weirder and weirder...

Caller 3 (still singing): It's time to party, best party ever!

Mike: Can I go go-karting with my parents?

James: Errr... They're very busy...

Mike: But it's my birthday! My second birthday these last few months!...

James: Well there you go, you've had your birthday already!

Mike: But you just told me to celebrate it now...

DE: I have to agree James, this conversation really is extremely hard to make sense of.

James: Look, the main thing is we all exist. The next Eurovision superblog is coming up, how about we all exist there, too?

DE: Oh, cool...

Mike: What will my role be?

James: You know what? I don't know. I guess you could share your thoughts on the music? Do you like pop?

Mike: I like Rammstein. Especially their song 'Mutter'.

James: Oh I know that song.

Mike: Good isn't it?

James: Good or not, there is NO chance anything like that is going to be in the contest.

Mike: Why?

James: It's about growing a baby in a laboratory...

Mike: And?

James: It's just not what the contest is looking for, that's all...

Mike: Has there ever been a song about someone with my problems, maybe?

James: Maybe in a way... I guess the song 'Why does it always rain on me?' applies to you, but it hasn't been in the contest. There might have been a song like it though...

Mike: Oh. Cool.

James: Great! Lots and lots to look forward to.

DE: Woo!

James: Exactly, woo. And we're all out of time so to wrap things up, keep partying and stay vegan! Bye!