

Simon: Hello, what have you been doing lately?

Simon: I've largely been asking A.I. questions about myself and my site.

Simon: Good?

Simon: No, not really...

Simon: And why not?

Simon: There are a few reasons. Apparently my site 'historically' wasn't to be trusted as a warning came up saying it wasn't secure. I'm guessing (or hoping) that was simply because when my site was first running it didn't have a 'dot com' URL and now that I do, everything is fine. I was also told my adverts haven't always been working (well they're working for me) which is scary, as I worry that I've missed an important message about the matter and now I won't get paid. I just feel really incompetent. :(

Simon: I wouldn't worry.

Simon: Why?

Simon: Sometimes A.I. is completely wrong. You must have some examples of that...

Simon: Actually I do.

Simon: Well there you go. What are the examples?

Simon: It said the main character of my book 'The Danger or Proverbs' was a parody of politicians which is wrong, he was based on me.

Simon: See?

Simon: It was really weird when it said my first heavy metal experience was attending the Rock in Rio Iron Maiden concert, that's completely untrue. I have the album at very least, I'm presuming that's what the confusion was.

Simon: Have people ever misunderstood you?

Simon: Yes, when I was 7, I broke my ankle and my fellow pupils just thought I was looking for attention, my plaster cast wasn't real and I had a zimmer frame for no reason, which is something that still annoys me. It wouldn't even surprise me if the teachers didn't believe me.

Simon: I'm so sorry.

Simon: It is annoying. To be fair though, I did have a habit of faking illnesses (sometimes every day) but that was 2 years later with a teacher who I perceived as more gullible.

Simon: Why?

Simon: She just let me see the nurse all the time which I thought was strange. On reflection, I think it was more an observation of my behaviour.

Simon: Oh.

Simon: Yeah. Damn.

Simon: Any observations on zimmer frames?

Simon: Yes, you may be wondering why I was given one instead of crutches...

Simon: And why is that?

Simon: I couldn't work out how to use them, so I settled with looking like a crippled old lady instead.

Simon: Ah.

Simon: Here's a thought: Don't zimmer frames sound impressive? It sounds like the fastest frame rate possible. As in 'you think 60 frames per second is fast? Well the latest game uses ZIMMER frames!'

Simon: Oh yeah...

Simon: Then people realise zimmer frames are actually devices to help old people walk and suddenly they're not cool anymore.

Simon: What happened when you saw the nurse in school?

Simon: I was just asked 'would you like to sit on the bed?' and I said something like 'sure...' And just like that, I had five minutes or so of free time and then I went back to class.

Simon: If you saw the nurse that many times, she must have thought you were dying...

Simon: Yes, of a mysterious recurring illness that lasts five minutes at roughly the same time of day.

Simon: Maybe you just had a recurring illness that wasn't serious...

Simon: Maybe. As far as I remember, I was allowed to see the nurse if I had pins and needles. Another student said 'I have pins and needles, can I see the nurse?' and she was told 'no'.

Simon: lol.

Simon: Do you have another cheerful story?

Simon: Yes, I recently saw a Youtube video lasting one hour, 11 minutes and 11 seconds...

Simon: Five ones in a row?

Simon: Yep, ten in a row when at the very end of the video... If looking at both numbers I mean. The timer that shows where you are in the video and the timer that says how long it is. It's hard to explain.

Simon: That is cheerful... If confusing.

Simon: 11 11s in a row would be good, but I'm not sure if that's possible on a Youtube video timer. You can get 12, though.

Simon: A once respected site has been attacked.

Simon: I'm so sorry.

Simon: Can you be cheerful in another way?

Simon: I can't right now, but I know who can: Guitarist Guthrie Govan.

Simon: Why?

Simon: He has a cheerful song called 'T&C'!

Simon: Terms and conditions?

Simon: I think so...

Simon: How can you be cheerful about reading terms and conditions?

Simon: I don't know! Maybe he's cheerful he actually understood them. That would make me cheerful.

Simon: Happiest song ever... Does the song have lyrics?

Simon: Nope, just a happy vibe.

Simon: Hm. Strange.

Simon: Right, if I wrote a song about terms and conditions, it would be doom metal.

Simon: How would you describe the album the song comes from?

Simon: I always thought it would be an interesting idea if rather than a guitarist making a full blown album in the traditional sense, it could be cool if a well respected guitarist like Guthrie simply soloed over backing tracks and made an album of that.

Then I heard T&C and the rest of the LP, and my main criticism is that it just sounds like a guy soloing over backing tracks.

Simon: A bit of a fail there, from you.

Simon: Yeah. I'd buy the album anyway, though. I just wouldn't give a very good review, or at very least I'd give a contradictory one. Swings and Roundabouts.

Simon: What would your review be like, exactly?

Simon: 'Check out Guthrie Govan's surprising, even funny take on terms and conditions! A song about them that is cheerful? Hahaha! Is the album any good? It kinda sounds unfinished to me. The songs are very short and a bit bland. A bit rushed. Having said that, go out and get it now!'

Simon: THAT'S confusing.

Simon: Good.

Simon: Are you going to get the album?

Simon: Maybe one day. Not now, again me rearranging my whole music collection is very annoying. Christmas and birthdays are different as I give myself the day off, but on other days I just think to myself 'Well, that's a lot of time gone that I can't get back and all I've done is shelve a new CD.'

Simon: Brilliant, you've ended this interview by talking about a needlessly recurring theme.

Simon: Well, I wanted to up the word count to 1,000 or so. I could have talked about Guthrie again, but he'd be mad at me.

Simon: Ok, well as you've passed the 1,000 word count now, bye?

Simon: Bye!