

This monologue is a simple one (and very odd, too - maybe not even funny); it's just me being extra random and super 'innovative'. Yep, the following sentences have almost CERTAINLY never been said before! How about that?? Hmm. What else to say? Before we get to it, let's say something cliched and sensible, just for the sake of variety... Don't do drugs. And 'stay on the left side of the road'. That one's very important. In the UK, anyway. As is the first 'sensiblism,' of course. Now let's go!...
... :S

The canoe anorak is hoarding all the pigeon satsumas.

That was weird, wasn't it? Get used to it.

Blue cheese caterpillars never ask for Saturn's pig farmers.

Oh my word...

What kind of aluminium curry does the king's finger shoe produce??

Eh??

What do beetroot tables think of the reemerging microscope tactics?

Whaaaat?

If igloos drink rhino thoughts, where's the Spaniard's oven checklist?

You get the idea.

The deer's leftovers quacked gibberish on the zoo keeper's footprint.

Or maybe not.

Water on the arrow's moustache must never quieten the brick on Kevin.

The octogenarian stole paprika snowflakes from the dentist.

Why do nanotechnology kebabs relate to aerosols from the supermarket?

Rambling octopuses never see Ben's massive egg collection.

Tooth decay can rarely be explained by the laughing Frenchman's uncle.

Let's have a breather! Coming up with these isn't easy, you know? Even though you may assume the contrary. How about an anecdote? It snowed in Surrey for the first time in ages a few days ago, and I didn't even care - too depressed. Back to business!

Poker-faced radiators often binge on dehydrated nasal spiders.

Mountain snacks spied on fungal pasta more than ever, last Friday.

The restless beetle worshiper holidayed with all his eggnog friends.

The baffled go karts rammed into the queen's throat sweet distributor.

The posing statue repairer finally coughed up his long lost battery tester.

Harry's moon villa is now more scenic because of the anarchic clothes monkeys.

Another breather! I recently saved a spider's life by removing it from my bath! I like to believe it was grateful. Judging by its body language, I think it was. In fact, I think it smiled at me. Doesn't that make the world a nicer place to live? Back to biz!!

My biscuit tin was so costly, my pinky finger's satnav malfunctioned.

Breather! I got a funny look from a shopkeeper when I hinted at the fact I like to eat ready made curries cold. Well, I heated one up in my microwave and it made the chicken worse! I was right! You. Were. Wrong. Faaaaail. (But heated up rice was nicer).

The itchy penguin dreamt of the turtle feast, then punched his pet duck in confusion.

Breather! Oh nothing to say. Carry on, I guess.

When it rained popcorn on the swaggering owl keeper, I saw almost triple the famished hipsters.

Breather! I wonder how the spider's doing. Without doing too much thinking, I placed

him or her on an indoor desk. Maybe I should have placed him or her (not 'it' - let's have some respect) outside with all the ants and other edible insects, but in my garden the arachnid could have got trodden on. Whatever the case, good luck to him... Or her. Spider love!

After tasing the rampant tiler, biscuit funds were transported to the equally mad astronaut.

The time travelling frog surgeon could hardly be blamed for his striped sock collection.

Camouflaged dictionary businesses verses spaghetti. Who wins the game of pasta?

Winston Churchill's electric buggy attacked the Martian llama repairer.

The entitled duck's ready meal mostly consisted of sub-standard gravy.

Right! As explained, I'm fairly convinced all of the above examples have never been said or typed EVER before. How about that? Who knows? Maybe they'll never be said or typed again. :O It's not as if I don't want them be said, however. Far from it. The world would have to take a seriously funny turn if all the above gets spoken. Just why? But I hope that happens, too. I don't know why. Bye!