

Vaccine and Stuff

Simon: Hello, Simon! What's on your mind, today?

Simon: Picture the scene...

Simon: Ok...

Simon: You're cycling along on your bike, on a muddy path whilst chewing gum...

Simon: I'm picturing it...

Simon: You notice thorn bushes up ahead, but don't take them seriously, because the way you're chewing subconsciously makes you feel indestructible and super cool.

Simon: Why do you feel cool when chewing gum?

Simon: Because cool people chew gum.

Simo: Why?

Simon: Now you've made me reflect on myself, I feel a bit foolish. That was quick. You should do the same to smokers!

Simon: Right! As in why does puffing on a small stick make you cool? They'd be like 'Because... it's on fire, maybe? No, that doesn't sound right, that makes me sound psycho. You're right, it's not cool is it?'

Simon: A dangerous habit over in seconds. But why do you feel indestructible when chewing?

Simon: I dunno, just drop it! Anyway, you suddenly realise you're not indestructible as you cut a vein on one of the larger thorns. Blood flies everywhere.

Simon: So what do you do?

Simon: I'll tell you: You use the gum as a very sticky bandaid. Suddenly your arm is fixed, and with a minty freshness, too.

Simon: What's your point?

Simon: Just saying if you're chewing gum and you cut yourself, use the gum as a bandage.

Simon: Why did you say that?

Simon: That's what was on my mind.

Simon: Ok, that was weird, even for you. On a more serious note...

Simon: I was being serious.

Simon: Yes, but on a MORE serious note...

Simon: Ok, go on...

Simon: A coronavirus vaccine should be coming out soon! That would be good, right?

Simon: Apparently it's only 90% effective, though.

Simon: Better than nothing...

Simon: For whatever reason, you need two shots of it. I wonder if that would make it 180% effective...

Simon: That would be good...

Simon: Would it, though? I mean people always say 'I'll give you 110%' or even 1000% or whatever. Therefore percentages have no real meaning anymore.

Simon: Maybe if you get ten shots of the stuff that would be 900% effective... THAT would be good. Unless some nutter says he'll give a million percent.

Simon: That can't happen. A 90% effective dose in a world of a million would be total rubbish.

Simon: I think it would be 0.009% efficient. Even less useful than telling someone to wash their hands after being shot in the face.

Simon: All that time and money for that little? You'd need at least a thousand shots. Hospital or doctor's floors would just be puddles of blood, for God's sake! Most of us hate the idea of one jab. And the amount of so called medicine entering people's bodies would surely cause fluid buildups in the brain. Not only that, their whole bodies would literally massively expand, like in that Monty python scene! Some people need to get seriously sacked if the vaccine's that weak. On the other hand, if the universe DOES only know 100%, I wonder if it would crash if 180% ever happens...

Simon: Like a malfunctioning computer?

Simon: That's scary, isn't it? Maybe everything would just repeat itself over and over and not be able to move. Or maybe everything would go white or black. That probably won't happen though. That's the kind of issue physicists are trained to look out for. Still though, those one millioners do make life tough for them.

Simon: Next subject?

Simon: Go for it.

Simon: Lockdown should be over in 3 weeks and a day. Now THAT'S not so bad, right?

Simon: I guess we're getting there. Next week it will be two weeks and a bit, which isn't bad at all, and the week after that it will be just one week and a bit. Even better.

Simon: Then it will just be a bit.

Simon: Yeah as in 'lockdown will be over in a bit.' Not exactly formal, but it would give peace of mind. 'A bit' is a nice phrase. Better than 'flipping ages', like the last lockdown was.

Simon: I've never heard a politician use the phrase 'flipping ages'...

Simon: But that's what they think. Rather they say something inspiring like 'let's all get through this together, we'll be stronger in the end'. That sounds better, but is it true? Personally I don't think I'll be stronger in the end, I think I'll just be annoyed 2020 ever happened. Doing nothing all day does not make you strong.

Simon: So you don't believe the phrase 'What doesn't kill you, makes you stronger'?

Simon: No, not at all. Getting a broken arm doesn't give you super human strength later in life. Far from it, it has a good chance of making you weaker, even. Same with any injury.

Simon: 'What doesn't kill you, will likely make you weaker' isn't a very optimistic saying, though.

Simon: Yeah, well it's the truth. The phrase isn't even true for mental disorders. I think severe anxiety can damage the brain, for example.

Simon: Is that what happened to you?

Simon: How dare you.

Simon: It's just your behaviour seems a little strange.

Simon: How so?

Simon: You think chewing gum makes you invincible, for one thing... Then there's...

Simon: That was taken out of context.

Simon: What did you mean, then?

Simon: Screw you.

Simon: You're getting defensive. I'll change the subject. I believe you only own one sock that doesn't have holes in it?

Simon: That seems to be the case.

Simon: What are you going to do about that?

Simon: Well, when I was younger, I never thought I'd ever want to get socks for Christmas. It's to my huge surprise I say, actually they would make quite a good gift.

Simon: What's happening to you?

Simon: I don't know. I do want other things, though. Like CDs! Getting a Tube of Terror sound interesting, too. Basically they're filled with RIDICULOUSLY hot nuts. Eating them is agony.

Simon: How fun.

Simon: Ah, I've just looked on Amazon and the tubes aren't there.

Simon: You didn't make them up, did you? Sounds to me like you had a very vivid nightmare.

Simon: A literal night terror, you mean? A night tube of terror, maybe?

Simon: Right!

Simon: No, they exist.

Simon: Awesome. Changing the subject AGAIN, I understand you're getting one of your comedy sketches read out in the online London Comedy Writer's meeting later, today?

Simon: Yep, my Hearing Loss sketch.

Simon: Excited?

Simon: It will be alright, I guess. But in the last meeting I got into a bit of trouble for spamming. Some people can't take a joke. Well, they can't take spam.

Simon: Don't you think that was odd behaviour for someone of your age?

Simon: No.

Simon: Ok, let's quickly move on. Is there anything else you want to say?

Simon: Yes, I want to spray Lynx on one of my grapes, to see what happens to it, but I'm worried about eating it by mistake.

Simon: Leave it, then.

Simon: Good idea. It would probably just get cold.

Simon: Cold grapes. Fascinating.

Simon: Yes, but is that ALL??? :O You know what? I'm going to spray a rotten grape, then carefully throw it away...

Simon: Go for it...

Simon: Yeah, that was rubbish. Smells good, though.

Simon: Bye!