

Hi, Charlie Baldwin here, it's 7 AM. I'm alone in my prison cell after handing myself to the police and after trying to choke James. My plan is to call him from jail when he's doing his podcast. What he won't know is not only will the whole world be listening, but the police too, and I'm going to trick him into saying something like 'I keep crashing Dan's cars and getting away from it, haha, live the dream. Also the police are really really dumb idiots and stupid too, ha' etcetera, etcetera, which he almost certainly will do. I also handed myself so I can form a feared prison gang that I will manipulate into turning against James. Talk later.

(Whispering): Hello, it's 9 AM and everyone is enjoying breakfast in the canteen. Call me crazy, but I swear I've seen someone dunk some bread in what looks like a decapitated egg... No. THAT'S crazy. It's just I have seen similar things but people were just really quite around me. Very odd. I'll never forget when a feasting man stared at me, licked his lips and gave me a thumbs up. The way he walked towards me... I was really scared... Anywho, no time like the present, now I will form my gang...

(Now speaking loudly): Hello fellow prisoners! Who likes the thought of leaving here early?

The other prisoners cheer.

Charlie: Great. All you have to do is grass on someone. Now I know how you people don't like grassing but how do you like the sound of grassing against James Ziegler?

A prisoner shouts: He tried to buy me!

Charlie: Exactly. He's a fruit loop.

The same prisoner shouts again: He tried to buy me with 50p, some toothpaste and instant noodles!

Charlie: Right.

Same prisoner: Then I took the toothpaste, noodles and the money and he told me to clean his cell. So I hit him.

Charlie: Exactly. I say we all team together, get James arrested and buy HIM so he cleans everyone's cells!

Same prisoner: Yes, and then we overpower the guards and break free!

Charlie: Well no, we can't do that or we'll get into trouble...

Same prisoner: And then we...

(A door opens and closes)

Prison guard: What's going on here?

Charlie: Oh no a prison guard!

Prison guard: Oh no? You're an egg in a place filled with hungry people, you need all the protection you can get...

Charlie: Eh?

Same prisoner: Charlie here was just talking about getting James arrested...

Prison guard: Oh. Good.

Charlie: Yes, and to do that, we need to use the prison phone at the time of the next podcast... For evidence...

Prison guard: Oh that would be good. If you could do that, we'll have no option but to set you free! I mean locking up not just an egg, but a kindhearted egg? It IS cruel and unusual.

Charlie: How about that?

Same prisoner: What about all us other prisoners? Will we be set free?

Prison guard: Well, no. That would be mental...

Charlie: But they'll be set free eventually?

Prison guard: Some of them...

Same prisoner: Oh my God, Charlie's a hero!

Charlie: Thanks. Talk later, listeners.

Hi, Charlie Baldwin again. It's 10 AM and I'm back in my cell, all alone. As heard, I am now regarded as a hero, but yea, only because of a misunderstanding. That prisoner who called me a hero was a bit slow, obviously. Which is ironic as he got done for speeding! Now I just need to work out how to get everyone else on my side. Maybe I could make up lies about James...

It's now 12 and it's lunch. I'm in the same place as before. Now to mutter to myself loudly... Tut, tut, tut. James called Prisoner 2337 a prick? That's too far...

A prisoner shouts: What was that?? I'm prisoner 2337!

Charlie: You're not a prick are you?

Prisoner 2337: No...

Charlie: And Prisoner 1673, you're not a bellend?

Prisoner 1673: What?? No!

Charlie: Huh. That's funny. It's just James said you two were...

Prisoner 2337: I see...

Charlie: You know what? If someone called me a prick and a bellend, I'd probably form my own gang to get back at the person and buy him. Just food for thought...

Prisoner 2337: Eggy food for thought, haha.

Charlie: Ha. I don't know what's so funny... Ha.

Prisoner 2337: Never mind, heheh.

Prison guard: Charlie, it's your turn to use the phone...

Charlie: Is that a fact?

Prisoner 2337: Phone James! Tell him I'm coming for him!

Charlie: Will do. Can you put the phone on speaker mode, please?

Prison guard: Sure.

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Charlie: Hello, James!

James: Hello, egg.

Charlie: So... have anything controversial to say?

James: Oh you know me, I'm a controversial person.

Charlie: Any thoughts on the police?

James: Great guys.

Charlie: Charlie, I saw a policeman pass by your house and flip the bird.

James: The police are idiots.

Charlie: Great. I just need you to say that on your next podcast so everyone can hear. Then you'll be regarded as super awesome.

Prison guard: You did the right thing...

James: Why did I do the right thing? Did a policeman just say I should have called

him an idiot? If so, why? I very much would like to have a great reason to do that a further time. It would mean the world, it really would.

Prison guard: No Charlie, don't flip off James he'll know...

Charlie (interrupting): Shhhhhhh!

Prison guard: I mean Charlie, don't look at the man... flipping the... frying pan...

James: Because he's an egg?

Charlie: FOR THE LAST TIME, WHAT DOES THAT MEAN???

James: Oh never mind.

Charlie: Before I go, do you have anything to say to your old prison buddies?

James: Great guys...

Charlie: You old prison buddies who think you're a fool?

James: Bellends.

Charlie: Great. As this call is on speaker phone, they all heard that.

James: Oh yes, of course. Bellends they are not.

Charlie: Why not say that the first time?

James: Just a misunderstanding. Bye.

Prisoner 1673: James is definitely going to jail now... The police are idiots? Wow.

Prisoner 2337: I'm going to buy him and make cook my food.

Prisoner 1673: I heard an acid company sponsors him. What if he uses that money to buy us?

Charlie: I find the way you prisoners think to be very confusing...

Prisoner 1673: You buy noodles, don't you? It's like that.

Charlie: Ahh, so you see James as being like a noodle?

Prisoner 2337: No, James is a noodle.

Charlie: I can see James as an noodle...

Prisoner 2337: There you go.

It's now 6 PM and I'm alone in my cell again. A bit bored, to be honest. Maybe sending myself to jail wasn't the smartest move in the world, but it will be worth it seeing the look on that stupid, noodle face of James. Powned. Journal over.