Here are some of the most common thoughts I think. They're not exactly deep. It's not as if I ever think 'Hmm... What's 3411.56 times 6833.55? Luckily, I'm not a mathematician, BUT if you want me to add two small numbers together or even times them, I'm your man. (Most of the time, everyone makes mistakes). But no division, please. Furthermore, whilst I DO want to know what's inside black holes for example, don't even think of asking my thoughts on the subject as they're bound to be wrong. Unless my idea that there's a huge picture of me giving a thumbs up is correct, which who knows? Maybe it is, fingers crossed. Here goes!

Thought 1: 'That was embarrassing': I think 'that was embarrassing' an exceptional amount of times - when I fall off gym equipment; when I twist my ankle when falling over for a harder to explain reason, like I did, yesterday. Basically I fall over more than I should, even when walking, and that's, let's face it, dumb. However, not enough so to cause major concern in my opinion. If it was, I'd be thinking...

Aaaargh!!: Like 'that was embarrassing', but worse. This thought is reserved for the times I try to do basic sums very quickly to sound impressive, but get them wrong. It really can be death or glory in such situations. Especially if you're not 100% sure what the complicated 12 + 14 is. Ok, I've never got that wrong, but it's only a matter of time. I need to maintain my reputation as 'Speedy Simon'. Ok, I've never been called that, but I would like to be, that's my point.

\*\*\*\* off!!! :S: Unfortunately, there is a dark side to this site. An angry side. The sad truth is, sometimes I wish people would just \*\*\*\* off... ... :S :S (Naff off, if you're confused. As I said - dark). Maybe I should move on.

What the flip is wrong with my flipping computer???: Pretty self-explanatory, that one. Maybe I get a bit paranoid and stressed for no reason. In reflection, I guess it's not necessary to worry quite so much if Youtube comments aren't loading for example, I just want to know what the flip in flipping hell is going on.

I can't wait for pizza: Not all my thoughts are dark! Most are, but never pizza thoughts. Never. Even cheap pizzas are pretty good. In fact, I can only recall eating one bad pizza. It was solid as a rock, but I didn't mind as deep down, I knew that was perhaps a once in a lifetime experience. I don't understand how the place that sold it is still running, I guess more people have Coronavirus than I previously thought and can't taste a thing. But surely they know when something is hard?? Maybe they had severe coronavirus. Or leprosy. :S If so, go to the doctor's and you should be fine.

Caffeine!!!: Here is my darkest thought of all; yep simply 'caffeine'. Words can't describe the fear I feel when in the presence of this horrifying chemical. Again, 'Aaaaarggh!!!!' is a pretty good sound to use, at least.

CDs!: Of course pizzas aren't the ONLY thing to look forward to, there's music, too. I often stare at my CD collection and think 'yeaeeeeeeh'. Sometimes I simply think to myself 'CDs'. It doesn't really make sense, but I don't care.

Seriously, PC get yourself together, you flippin' moron!!: Yep computers, again. Don't like them.

Should I eat some chocolate?: There is a constant battle inside of me when it comes to these foods. I know they're not good for me, but how bad can small treats be? Turns out, pretty bad. You think one will be enough, but it never is. Then you want two, then three, etc. You worry if you will turn into a chocolate, because you think you know more than your biology teacher. I mean come on, how can sugar and cocoa turn into muscle and bone? Duh. It can't be physically possible, so you look at the world with complete horror. People laugh at your fears of becoming 'chocolatised', only making things worse. Actually, it's extremely disturbing.

Aaaarghh!! 3: Speaking of horror, there is a third, thankfully rarer scream - the scream used when something has gone SERIOUSLY wrong. I hate to say this, but yesterday I kind of took a wrong turn and ended up on an unknown motorway. (It was a bad day). The thing was, as I wasn't expecting to do that, I didn't have my Satnav ready so I was left to do a lot of random roaming around as my petrol supplies got lower and lower. Luckily, I found a way to get off the motorway, park and plug in my driving aid. If I couldn't do that, it would be time for gradually coming to stop, helplessly in a very illegal area, and for a very long cry. :(

Ok, that's basically all I think about. Lots of pain, lots of pain. In fact, the pain to happiness ratio is 11:2 which is pretty poor. Fortunately, pizza availability remains outstanding even in lockdown, and CD supplies are in the 800s. Great! Byeeeeeeee.