

These are Dr. Abbot's secret observations of patient James Ziegler. There have been several complaints about him wearing a pink dress and having offensive words written on his face. It is my task to see how he acts when he doesn't think anyone is noticing him and to see what his everyday behaviour is like.

9:00: I am watching James from my car with tinted windows. He began washing HIS car and started crying, apparently because of stress. When a member of the public asked him if he was ok, he said he wasn't. James then said 'Have a nice day!' He clearly felt proud that he was so 'kind', in my opinion he looked like he was God's gift to the world.

9:01: James stopped washing his car and started driving to the shops. I followed him. He appeared to be saying the word 'potato' over and over again

9:05: James reaches the shops. The staff make him hash browns. James looks fascinated.

9:10: James is back in his car, singing a song about potatoes.

9:15: James is back home and looks at his car. He shrugs his shoulders and enters his house with his food, which I assume he ate. A short while later he leaves his house with a bucket of water, that he throws all over his car. He looks like God's gift to the world, again.

9:20: James gets back in his car. He drives in a different direction than before. There is now a dance that goes with the potato song, but he does at least wear a seatbelt.

9:40: James arrives at a different shop. He appears to say 'hash browns, please'. and then 'lots, too, I haven't eaten any for a while.' Clearly, that's a lie.

9:45: James is back in his car, looking unbelievably happy.

10:05: James is back home. After he entered, I put a powerful microphone on his home door. Earplugs allow me to hear him.

10:06: James's 'potato song' can now be heard. It goes 'potato, potato, you know how I love you. Potato, potato, nothing is above you.' He then pauses and talks to himself. He says 'what rhymes with love and above? We have dove, glove, bruv... Maybe potato, potato, bruv of the dove loves you? Yeah, doves can have bruv, yeah! Good song.'

10:07: James can now be heard strumming chords on acoustic guitar to the 'potato love' song. It's so bad.

10:48: James stops playing and talks to himself 'You know... I think that's Youcube material I really do. Let's live stream now.'

10:50: James sings again. However, he soon pauses and apparently reads the comments of the video sharing site. 'What does PalindromeLife4Real mean? It's just my username, what do you think it means?' There is a short pause and James types

as he talks 'You really are an idiot, aren't you? My name celebrates special numbers, it celebrates logic in general, it celebrates life. Fool.' There is another pause and James speaks again 'I'M the fool?? Oh I don't have to put up with this.

10:55 James has been typing for the last five minutes, God knows what. He now sings a different song, without a guitar, it's very sad. 'I miss you potato, I miss you potato.' James cheers up all of a sudden 'I know, maybe I could get MORE potatoes! No, too many, at least for now. I can however THINK of potatoes. Potato, potato, you know I love you. Potato, potato, I want to be a potato... Wow, they're not just lyrics, that's poetry!' He says more of that inane stuff.

11:00:10 I knock on James's door as I can't take any more stupidity.

11:02: James answers the door and shouts at me. His exact words were 'How DARE you interrupt a palindrome?? 11 seconds past 11? God dammit!' I reply by saying 'You're an idiot James! You hear me?? Idiot! Idiot, idiot, idiot!' He replied by saying 'Now I have to wait until 11 minutes past 11!' I'm assuming that's another palindrome reference.

11:03: James is back in his room and talking to himself. He goes 'I know I missed a palindrome, but all I have to do is pretend I am three minutes in the past. Ahhh, I'm there!'

11:04: I bang on James' door again.

11:05: It gets answered by a now very calm James. He retrieved a piece of paper from his pocket and then a pen. He then wrote the numbers 123454321 and showed them to me. He then ripped up the paper into lots of different pieces and laughed in my face. He then shut the door on me.

11:06: James is back in his room laughing his head off. He then said 'Got him!'

11:11: James finally stops laughing, possibly so he can celebrate a new palindrome.

11:11:11 James shouts 'Yes! What a palindrome!' Told you.

11:15: To be fair, I sometimes wish I could share James' lust for life and his profound appreciation of mathematics.

11:20: James goes back to laughing. I start laughing too, it's infectious.

11:21: James talks to himself 'Well, as laughter is the best medicine, I guess I can throw my psych meds away...'

11:21:05: I hurry to the door in a panic and knock harder than ever.

11:22: James opens the door and I scream in his face 'DON'T YOU DARE THROW YOUR MEDS AWAY!!!' I start crying. James looks scared and says 'How did you know I threw my meds away? Have you been spying on me?' I say 'yes' then run away, scared.

11:23: I can still hear James in his room. He says 'Well, time for dinner then. Time to go the third place doing hash browns. No one must know how many potatoes I eat. It's embarrassing.' He then chuckles to himself.

11:24: James leaves his house as I hide in a bush and laugh at him just loud enough for him to subconsciously realise I'm disrespecting him. I presume he's going to the shops to get more hash browns... Time to freak him out... But how? I know, I'll steal his doormat... Creepy, random, brilliant!

12:30: James is back and he leaves his car. As he walks to his house he says 'Finally, I'm back from the only other hash brown place, I know. Huh... why did someone steal my doormat?' He then enters his home as he looks somewhat puzzled.

12:31: Loud munching noises are heard, along with phrases such as 'PRO-tatoes!' and 'Flashy brows!'

12:33: When everything is eaten, James comments once more 'Well, time to burn these splendid spuds off at the gym, I guess...

12:34: James leaves the house. I don't have the heart to tell him he's just missed the time 12:34:56, what he considers to be the best time of day.

12:35: James shouts 'Oh (expletive)!!!' I guess he's realised.

12:35:30 James gets in his car and crashes it, probably on purpose.

12:35:31 James swears again. I guess it wasn't on purpose.

12:35:40 I leave the bush, tap on James's car window and tell him he has a problem. He doesn't seem to know how to react. I think it's best to leave the scene as I really don't know how to explain the whole spying situation in more detail to James. Not to worry, I've found out he REALLY likes hash browns. But I did know that already, as he posts that on Critter every day. I guess I also knew his music is pretty dumb. Observations over.