

Simon: Hello! Time for another interview!

Simon: Yes, I have a palindrome for you!

Simon: Oh God.

Simon: I knew you'd say that, so I'll keep it brief. Gum mug - someone who believes lies gums say.

Simon: Oh not bad actually... Even though gums can't talk.

Simon: Mouths can. Gums are part of your mouth.

Simon: You got me. You haven't really, it's like saying gums are part of your mouth, mouths are part of your body, the sun is a body too, so your gums are stars. You'd love that because stars are perceived as important and you're a bit of an idiot. But I'll say you have got me so you move on.

Simon: See? Makes you wonder how else I'll get you.

Simon: Move on.

Simon: I think I've come up with a way to solve all crimes in the world ever!

Simon: Go on...

Simon: Can't DNA samples taken from crime scenes tell you what a person looks like? Surely they can. So shouldn't solving crimes be easy? Does that make me sound pretentious?

Simon: I bet detectives are really kicking themselves now if they never thought to do that.

Simon: Yes! They'd be like 'After all this time, things were staring at me right in the face! I mean DNA tells you everything about a person!'

Simon: I've just Googled if DNA can tell you what people can look like, and there was an article saying new research could allow cops to get a good idea of offenders. It was from 2009! That was along time ago...

Simon: Right! I hate to sound pretentious again, but can't you invest more money into the research? I mean say you needed 1 billion pounds for it. That's a lot. BUT you might need more money paying countless police and detectives overtime when they don't have a clue what they're doing...

Simon: You've really just solved every crime in the world ever?

Simon: Well don't put it like that. Again, makes me sound arrogant.

Simon: I hate to say this, but that search you did? (Well I did, we're the same

person). It made you look like a criminal concerned about covering his tracks properly. Some of your earlier writing surely attracted the attention of the CIA and now this?

Simon: A criminal who's arrogant too?

Simon: Sorry. But yeah.

Simon: But arrogant people get the job done, right?

Simon: The job of crime?

Simon: No I mean the job of DNA work. Nagging does work, I just have to keep pestering people about my ideas. It's like if a parent tells you to do your homework once, you'd just be like 'No.' But after the tenth time? You start to listen.

Simon: You're comparing detectives to school children?

Simon: Children and adults have the same DNA.

Simon: I think you're a little bit confused there.

Simon: No, I don't think so.

Simon: Ok. It's just that you've admitted to spelling your name wrong quite a lot now...

Simon: As explained, I THINK that was the computer's fault. Not mine or the poor staff I blamed at first. Though having said that, in a sketch about me that I wrote, I said I was 35, not 34.

Simon: Well there you go then.

Simon: Unless the computer did that as well. That would be frightening. I'd assume my computer was trying to drive me mad.

Simon: You could just say your sketch was based in the future...

Simon: Yep. Just a month in the future! Not so bad!

Simon: Woo.

Simon: Talking of mad people, what's mad about going on dirty toes to save your feet from gravel? Seems perfectly reasonable to me.

Simon: What in God's name are you on about?

Simon: There's a song by Steeleye Span called 'Boys of Bedlam' about loads of people who are mad. One person who is mad doesn't like gravel in her shoes... I get how the other people are mad, for example the person who kills people on the moon,

but I hate gravel in my shoes as well! Do I have a problem?

Simon: I'm not sure. Really I'd say you were mad if you loved to put gravel in your shoes.

Simon: I know! As I was saying the song is about loads of mental people. It's told by a person visiting the insane asylum for fun (something I find offensive to be honest : ( ), and the end of the song goes 'For to see mad Tom of Bedlam, ten thousand years I'd travel'. Obviously you can't travel for ten thousand years, not even close. I like to think the person visiting the asylum went mad too because he was hanging around the mental people so much. Payback.

Simon: And can you do anything to top your impact on criminology and lyric analysing?

Simon: I don't mean to boast, but when I was about 11 I made loads of paper airplanes, and I made one where if you drop it in any way you like, it always landed the right way up! One of the smartest things I've ever done, I just don't know HOW I did it which was frustrating. If only I could replicate it, I would be a paper legend, but sadly I had no idea what was going on. A lot of pondering, but to no avail.

Simon: You have one incredible CV.

Simon: Criminologist, poet and aviation engineer!

Simon: What job could you apply for?

Simon: Hm. A detective who flies paper planes to crimes, whilst entertaining passengers with deep lyrics?

Simon: At very least it's an interesting idea for a stupid comic. Real life though?

Simon: Sure.

Simon: Ok. Just remember not to be TOO fun. It would upset the families of the victims.

Simon: What do you mean?

Simon: Just don't say to them 'We know who the killer was, we generated his face. It was my idea really. I'm ace.'

Simon: I'm ace?

Simon: It was an example, something you'd most definitely say. I'm just saying never to rhyme in the presence of grieving families. It will look like you're disrespecting them.

Simon: Oh. Moving on, I saw a video on Youtube where a cyclist had a camera on his helmet, and he videoed himself riding. For whatever reason, the camera distorted

the image and made it look like the rider was cycling across a very tiny globe. I wanted to set up a fake account called 'Fab Flat Earther' and I'd make the fictional person say 'A pathetic attempt at proving the world isn't flat!' That would get some interesting replies...

Simon: I'm assuming mostly bad ones. But I think you'd get a lot of subscribers!

Simon: I could make videos about mist and hay.

Simon: You used a random word generator just then?

Simon: Sure did. That would confuse people. The thing is, I never say I used the generator.

Simon: It could get people talking at least...

Simon: Exactly my plan!

Simon: Can you be sensible for once?

Simon: Yes! If you're not allowed to blind your enemies with lasers (in battles I mean), why research lasers to be used as weapons? Is it because you're allowed to kill people with lasers not blind them?

Simon: Maybe lasers will be banned in wars when they finally have the ability to do more to people than just warm them up very very slightly.

Simon: Fair point.

Simon: I mean at the moment all a laser can really do is blind people or light them up with a tiny red dot.

Simon: Ok, I get the point.

Simon: Cluster bombs were banned because they were so lethal. You seem to confusing real weapons with laser pens, basically.

Simon: No, actually I asked why research lasers as weapons, you've twisted things. As I said, why is it ok to kill people but not blind them?

Simon: Lasers are for killing aliens. It's like in Star Wars. Loads of lasers there.

Simon: But...

Simon: Move on!

Simon: I saw an Eastenders advert on TV showing a new family called 'the Knights'. Wouldn't it be funny if they were literally knights?

Simon: What would the dialogue be like?

Simon: Something like 'give me a beer to celebrate me slaying the French whilst on horseback'.

Simon: And how would a character respond to that?

Simon: 'That's really racist'.

Simon: And how would the Knights respond to that?

Simon: 'Racist? All I was doing was defending King Henry V's glorious country!'

Simon: And dare I ask how the normal cast would respond to that?

Simon: An excellent excuse for a fight. I haven't watched the show in a very long time, but I do know it had a reputation for numerous bar fights. Best bar fight ever with the knights, that's for sure. Certainly more bloody than people would be used to.

Simon: :O

Simon: King Henry V was an interesting king, I've just Googled his picture. Dye and spike his hair up a bit and he would look like a punk singer. What the king didn't seem to realise was that anarchism was very much anti-monarchy.

Simon: And the Knights still defend him?

Simon: That's why the new Eastenders episodes will be so interesting. Speaking of violence, I've come up with a great idea for a sitcom...

Simon: Go on...

Simon: We all know of Friends, but people are bored of it now. How do you make a tired show interesting? You turn it completely on its head!

Simon: I see...

Simon: How's this for a show, it's called 'Enemies' and it's about a group of enemies living together and they all have guns. Think it sounds dumb? Well, it's like the Knights! I've heard no complaints about the soap just mentioned.

Simon: Then again, if you haven't been watching the show, I'm assuming you haven't been listening to people's reaction to it?

Simon: Ah. Defeated by logic. Here's a thought, it's a about war again...

Simon: ...

Simon: Remember when people were talking about creating 'shock and awe' when invading an other country?

Simon: Yes?

Simon: Who goes 'wow that's amazing' when being attacked?

Simon: Either a nuts person or the person who loves life more than anyone in the entire world.

Simon: You have to envy the latter. Would anything upset him?

Simon: I'm not sure. Maybe when he gets fired he'd be like 'wow, so much free time, now!' When it gets explained he'll have no money he'd be like 'money is the route of all evil!' Even if you pointed out that money that goes to caring for sick children can't possibly be evil, that still wouldn't bother him.

Simon: You could envy such a person, now you've said that, I'd find him a little annoying.

Simon: Why?

Simon: It's just that if you saw someone smiling constantly, even when someone tried to kill him, his birthdays would just be SO OTT. I can't even begin to imagine the joy he'd feel. Particularly painful as my last birthday was a bit rubbish.

Simon: What about your upcoming birthday?

Simon: No that will be good.

Simon: You do realise that would probably make even more depressed people think YOU'RE annoying?

Simon: Are you sure? Do you think such people see me as a bomb lover?

Simon: No, if you loved bombs that would make you completely mad.

Simon: Oh so I can't love bombs, yet the world's happiest man can?

Simon: Something about that sentence seems profoundly wrong...

Simon: I agree. It doesn't make sense, does it?

Simon: Change the subject?

Simon: My sister in law pointed out how there doesn't seem to be any old ladies with long hair. I have to admit I'm not sure if I've seen any old ladies with such hair styles. Where are they? IS it possible?

Simon: Time for Google?

Simon: To my surprise, as I began to type 'Can old ladies...' the predictive text came up with 'have long hair?' suggesting it is indeed strange!

Simon: Can they?

Simon: 'It's totally possible, even with glasses.'

Simon: Even with glasses?

Simon: I'm sorry, 'it's totally possible TO ROCK (I'm guessing that means flaunt?) long hair over 50 - even with glasses.'

Simon: Because the first version of the sentence made no sense.

Simon: I know. On TV, I saw an advert for a fragrance called 'Bad Boy'. What happens when people get bored of it?

Simon: What do you mean?

Simon: Then they'll have to take things even further...

Simon: And?

Simon: They'll have to release a product called 'Scum' which doesn't sound very appealing.

Simon: :S

Simon: I'm wondering how to take THAT further...

Simon: 'Dictator'.

Simon: No that IS too far.

Simon: It's way too far isn't it?

Simon: Yes.

Simon: Anything more to say now?

Simon: Nope.

Simon: Byeeeeeeeeeee.