

New Record!

Simon: Hello! I have exciting news!

Simon: What?

Simon: I've got a bit of food stuck in my throat, so I tried to get it out with my finger!

Simon: So?

Simon: I didn't gag!

Simon: So?

Simon: It's a super power!

Simon: No, I don't think so...

Simon: You try it then.

Simon: I can do it too.

Simon: Oh.

Simon: Maybe you could be one of those people who stick swords down their throats.

Simon: What are you trying to say?

Simon: Nothing! Why do you keep taking offense at everything?

Simon: You're the one who told me to stick a sword in me!

Simon: In a safe way!

Simon: Oh come on. Why don't you shoot yourself in a safe way then?

Simon: Because you can't...

Simon: Right!

Simon: But you CAN stick a sword down your throat safely...

Simon: How then?

Simon: Well I can't...

Simon: Uh-huh...

Simon: No, this is making me look bad! Trust me, some people can!

Simon: Ok, whatever.

Simon: Is there anything else on your mind?

Simon: Yes, just this minute I've discovered how to pronounce my surname.

Simon: Eh?

Simon: I came across a Youtube channel pronouncing all these weird surnames, and apparently you pronounce Wiedemann 'Weederman'...

Simon: That must have been a life changing experience for you...

Simon: I was worried it would be pronounced 'Veederman' or 'Videman'. Imagine being completely wrong about your own name for 32 years...

Simon: I think some people do pronounce it the way you just said, though...

Simon: Really? Oh God. How confusing.

Simon: I don't think it matters.

Simon: It is quite important. Imagine going to a job interview and saying you don't even know your own name.

Simon: Good point. It would be like, 'hi, I'm Simon Wiedemann. Or is it Veederman? Videman? I know I'm Simon.'

Simon: And then out of morbid curiosity, the employer goes 'do you know your middle name?' And you'd have to say 'John - J O H N... Or is it J - O - N?'

Simon: I believe your mother's maiden name was 'Goldsmith'...

Simon: Yes, that's a cool name. I wish mine was Simon Goldsmith. It's like being called Simon Diamond or Platinum or Treasure or whatever.

Simon: King's a good name, too.

Simon: Oh I know! Imagine having a double-barreled surname like Diamond-King.

Simon: And imagine your forename being weird too. As in 'Wondrous Diamond-King'.

Simon: A bit pretentious, though.

Simon: Do you have a favourite name?

Simon: Tony Iommi is pretty cool.

Simon: As in Tony eye-oh-mee?

Simon: Yep. Sounds like a kind of ham.

Simon: Iommi ham?

Simon: Right.

Simon: Do you know what it means?

Simon: Eh?

Simon: Surnames have meanings. As in Smith means 'a smith'.

Simon: Oh. No. Google doesn't seem to know either.

Simon: Maybe it does mean a kind of ham. At least a food. I think I'm comparing it to pepperoni which is pork at least.

Simon: Who knows?

Simon: Tony Ham.

Simon: Not very metal, though. Anyway, I'm going out to get some vitamin D supplements...

Simon: Bye...

Simon: Back!

Simon: Was that interesting?

Simon: Yes! Well the journey was. On the way I saw a car boot sale!

Simon: An excellent sign. Coronavirus is dying out...

Simon: Yes! Than something a little darker happened...

Simon: What?

Simon: My Satnav said something about the third reich. I don't know what it was exactly, but I know what I heard.

Simon: That doesn't make sense.

Simon: No, I mean I know I heard SOMETHING about the third reich.

Simon: That's a very serious allegation. Are you honestly saying your satnav is nazi?

Simon: It's what I heard.

Simon: And did you noticed any German street signs? Maybe sausages with swastikas on?

Simon: No, but...

Simon: I don't mean to make you sound stupid, but it sounds to me your satnav said take a third right.

Simon: Oh.

Simon: So maybe you'd like to apologise and then discreetly change the subject?

Simon: Sure. Sorry about that, Tomtom. Want to hear more about the car boot sale?

Simon: No. You've tainted it. You've even made lovely events in the sun dark. Change the subject, please.

Simon: I also bought some new deorderant. 'Dark Temptation' by Lnyx.

Simon: That's the kind of stuff we want.

Simon: It smells like sweets. I can't put my finger on what sweets exactly, but definitely sweets. Maybe Haribo?

Simon: What's dark about that?

Simon: I dunno. Definitely tempting, though.

Simon: Would you ever wear it outside?

Simon: Probably not. I'd probably attract loads and loads of bees.

Simon: Maybe you'd like to talk about the vitamins?

Simon: To be honest, I have absolutely no idea if they're doing anything whatsoever.

Simon: Maybe it's best to change the subject again, then. You don't have any nazi vitamin theories do you?

Simon: That's an interesting thoug...

Simon: No it's not! I was being sarcastic!

Simon: I could talk about Grammarly...

Simon: Ok...

Simon: So the company advertise their product saying it improves your writing with artificial intelligence, but it doesn't really.

Simon: Go on...

Simon: As I edit some of the album reviews for The Independent Voice site, I can spot the people who use the program as their writing DOES make sense and sounds impressive, it just doesn't really say anything.

Simon: Ok...

Simon: You get stuff like 'Metallica's riffs are crushing, devastating and wonderful all at the same time. It's truly amazing, if not astounding the way your ears get treated to this sonic assault. The vocals are inspiring and are without a doubt are an amazing feature of this wondrous music. The bass guitars rumble with the intensity of an earthquake'. That's not a review, that's just an elaborate way of talking about any heavy metal band.

Simon: Still, good grammar though.

Simon: Yep, just not intelligent. Intelligence would be criticising the band's later album's lack of innovation. But that would be creepy. Makes you wonder what AI would say about my music if it was that clever.

Simon: I have a few ideas.

Simon: Me too. It would say it's great. I use multiple time signatures, you know?

Simon: This is another long interview? Trying to break your old record?

Simon: Let's have a try. So... I'm going to go for a little walk and then I'll talk about that...

Simon: Ok.

Simon: Back!

Simon: What was the walk like?

Simon: Ummm...

Simon: Because most people would think a nice walk in the sun would be more interesting than mishearing a satnav.

Simon: I'm thinking!

Simon: ...

Simon: I guess I got to show off my new Iron Maiden shirt, but the other walkers would have been too far away to see it.

Simon: Did you see anyone looking at your clothes even from a distance?

Simon: Well no, but...

Simon: So really you should have just said you wore your new Iron Maiden shirt.

Simon: I just wore my new Iron Maiden shirt.

Simon: Wow.

Simon: Well it doesn't sound impressive when you put it like that, but it is in very good condition.

Simon: Awesome.

Simon: And after the walk I bought some fruit. Interestingly I saw someone about to enter the shop wearing the same band clothes.

Simon: At least they noticed your new shirt...

Simon: No, I don't think so.

Simon: Ha.

Simon: No only joking, I think THAT time they did.

Simon: Cooool. You're just about to break the record, how do you feel?

Simon: I feel excited.

Simon: What was your fruit like?

Simon: Nothing special, just grapes mainly. I'm really hoping candyfloss grapes will be coming out in the next few days... They're only in season for a short time.

Simon: But you can't talk about them as you've done so before.

Simon: Right, the world could end. Well, that's always been my theory.

Simon: Did you buy anything else?

Simon: I bought some crisps for later, but they're in extra large 'grab bags'. I don't even want the extra crisps I just want a normal size. But even when I'm full up, it feels like I need to eat everything. It's like a challenge.

Simon: How annoying.

Simon: Yes it is annoying. Extra large chocolates etc. are everywhere, you can't seem to find regular sizes so easily.

Simon: Would you like a crisp?

Simon: Don't tempt me. I've already eaten loads of Papa John's pizza.

Simon: Delicious. I believe you had a bit of a scare recently?

Simon: Oh yes. I went to the Papa John's website and it said my local one was closed. Absolutely terrifying. I phoned the local PJ's up and thank God they said there was a problem with the site and somebody would be fixing it soon.

Simon: You must have thought you had eaten your last Papa John's a couple of weeks ago!

Simon: Right, an end of an era.

Simon: There's the iron age, medieval age, space age and Simon's Papa John age...

Simon: A bit narcissistic, but that's how I see the world.

Simon: You know what? You've already broken your interview length record. What have you got to say for yourself?

Simon: Woop.

Simon: Is that all?

Simon: Yep. Just woop. Bye!

Simon: Bye!