

DAN: Hello, listeners! We're all living in chaos right now, because everyone is chanting Latin phrases and turning people and indeed everything into all sorts of crazy stuff, so just for a change, let's talk about something else. To cut a long story short, I'm a biscuit tin, Ben is a typewriter, and James is a peanut.

JAMES: Good plan.

DAN: I'm sure most people will be aware that our Prime Minister gave a very bizarre speech just yesterday when he was in a straitjacket and wearing women's makeup. James, you're a likeminded individual, what do you think was going on with him?

JAMES: Well, I've never dressed like a woman, before...

DAN: We can certainly turn you into one.

JAMES: What do you mean?

DAN: With Latin...

JAMES: You dare.

DAN: Actually, I've been planning this for a while...

JAMES: What?

DAN: Femina, femina, femina...

BEN: It's working...

JAMES: Well done. I'm a woman, now.

BEN: What's going through your mind?

JAMES: You don't want to know what's going through my mind...

BEN: I do. We all do.

DAN: Come on. Open up.

JAMES: No.

BEN: If we want to fully understand the Prime Minister, we need to turn James into a Prime Minister, too.

DAN: Dear God, no.

BEN: It's our only option...

DAN: You're not saying?...

BEN: Maybe we could make him PM for just a little bit...

JAMES: Hm!

DAN: What if he, or rather SHE screws up the country?

JAMES: I PROMISE not to screw up the country.

BEN: Ok, I actually know the Latin for 'Prime Minister' as it's basically the same: Primus Minister...

JAMES: Wow, I'm PM already. First of all, I raise taxes 1,000% and all the extra money goes to me.

DAN: Now you've done it, Ben.

JAMES: I'm the richest man, I mean person in the world!

DAN: (Sighing) Change him back before he starts world war 3.

BEN: What's Latin for 'man'?

DAN: I don't know. As I'm a biscuit tin, it's quite hard to find out...

BEN: Oh no. He's unstoppable...

JAMES: No way...

DAN: James, stop this madness. Please. We're begging you...

JAMES: I want England to be renamed 'James is Cool'.

DAN: I don't feel well.

JAMES: The James is Cool flag, is now a picture of me, winking.

BEN: Who's idea was it for women to be allowed to be Prime Ministers? Cows can't be PMs can they?

DAN: I don't think so...

BEN: Is 'bovine' Latin for cow?

DAN: It's worth a try,,,

BEN: Bovine, bovine, bovine...

DAN: It's not working...

BEN: Damn. I really don't know much Latin at all. I know 'king' is 'rex', because

Tyrannosaurus Rex is Tyrant Lizard king, but other than that...

DAN: Don't turn James into a king for God's sake!

JAMES: Go on...

BEN: How about a lizard?

DAN: Too dangerous...

BEN: Ah! Candlemass have a song called 'Codex Gigas', and I think that means 'giant book'...

DAN: You know what this means? If we turn James into a book, we can read his thoughts!

JAMES: No!

BEN: Codex gigas, codex gigas, codex gigas...

DAN: It's worked!

BEN: Now we need arms so we can read him...

DAN: Don't you think it's weird how biscuit tins and typewriters can talk?

BEN: Yes! Anyway, how do we turn into people?

DAN: I wish I knew!

BEN: Oh yeah. This may be an unpopular move for our listeners, but how about you turn me into a king? Of course typewriters can't be king, so I should turn into a man king...

DAN: Rather you a king than James being Prime Minister.

BEN: Good point.

DAN: Here goes then: Rex, rex, rex.

BEN: It's worked!

DAN: Nice crown. What's the book say?

JAMES: Stop this madness!

BEN: Chapter 1: Puppies...

JAMES: Stop!

BEN: Wow, you really do think about puppies a lot, don't you?

JAMES: They're so adorable!

BEN: Chapter 2: 'Dan'. I think we all saw that one coming...

DAN: What's it say?

BEN: It just says 'Dan, Dan, Dan, Dan, Dan, Dan, for ages and ages, and there are a ton of angry faces. Actually, that's the whole book...

DAN: Puppies and me. Is that your life?

JAMES: Kinda.

DAN: You must think of other things?

JAMES: The book must just be based on today, alone.

BEN: No, no, it's your entire biography, it says...

JAMES: There are typos, then.

BEN: I see. Anyway, now that I'm a mortal king, I can figure out how to turn us back into humans with the help of the internet. Well turn Dan back, I don't care about you James.

JAMES: But I did so much good when I was Prime Minister!

BEN: No. You didn't. And we live in England now. Deal with it.

JAMES: Where's all my money going to go??

BEN: Back to where it came.

(A phone rings)

BEN: Hello caller?

CALLER: I've just checked my bank account, and I've lost most of my money. Is that because of James?

DAN: Probably.

BEN: When did you check?

CALLER: A couple of minutes ago.

BEN: Can you check again?...

CALLER: ... All better now. Thank you.

BEN: Well that could have been a whole lot worse, James.

JAMES: I disagree.

BEN: No, really. People would be REALLY mad at you if you stole all of their money.

JAMES: I suppose.

BEN: James, you can't act this way. The country would fall apart... There would be riots...

DAN: There's no point arguing with him. Just turn me back into a human...

JAMES: How about us ALL being kings, here?

BEN: There can only be one king, though...

DAN: He wants to start a war.

JAMES: Oh come on, you and I both know I only think about puppies and you. And that's not creepy actually, at least relatively speaking, because I actually believe it's YOU who thinks about war all the time. It's called 'projection'.

DAN: Well, you're certainly not turning ME into a book, so you'll never know for sure.

JAMES: Oh yeah?

DAN: Yeah.

JAMES: Codex gigas, codex gigs...

DAN: Stop the show!