

Simon: Hello! Anything on your mind, today?

Simon: No, but I'm optimistic about contributing to a great interview!

(A lot of time passes)

Simon: Are you sure?

Simon: Just give me a minute...

Simon: You better be grateful this interview isn't being broadcast live...

Simon: Just a minute more...

Simon: You've had another five.

Simon: Er...

Simon: If you're not feeling an interview, you don't have to do one...

Simon: I have to do SOMETHING.

Simon: What if a newcomer to your site reads this? What will he think?

Simon: Frank and vulnerable writing?

Simon: No, he'll think you're a moron. This is not entertaining writing. If that wasn't bad enough, you saying you don't know what to do alone is a rehashing of material.

Simon: Rehashing shows I don't take myself too seriously.

Simon: No one is thinking you take yourself seriously.

Simon: What do you mean?

Simon: Come on. One word: James. We all know why there are so many podcasts about him.

Simon: Why?

Simon: Because it's so easy for you to write about him...

Simon: What's that supposed to mean?

Simon: Never mind.

Simon: Go on...

Simon: Let's talk about something else.

Simon: ...

Simon: Ok screw this, you're an asshole, there I said it.

Simon: Simon!

Simon: No witty comebacks?

Simon: Err... ...

Simon: No, I'm not going to wait half an hour for you to insult me.

Simon: What WILL you wait for? Harmless banter?

Simon: Don't you dare. I know what harmless banter from you is like, you're going to threaten me with a hammer or something equally mental. I just want a normal conversation from you.

Simon: Ha. Good one. Mental.

Simon: See, that shouldn't be funny. Imagine this is a job interview. Try to be professional.

Simon: You want me to list all the people I've powned?

Simon: Is that what you did in your last interview?

Simon: Yep.

Simon: To be 'impressive'?

Simon: Yip.

Simon: And what job were you applying for?

Simon: Scientist.

Simon: And who did you pown?

Simon: Paul McCartney, Simon Cowell, Sting, etc.

Simon: What did you do to them exactly?

Simon: I just powned them a bit.

Simon: Explain in detail...

Simon: I splashed them with my car.

Simon: Why?

Simon: Power.

Simon: That didn't happen, did it?

Simon: It could have happened...

Simon: No, none of that could have happened. Even you making it as far a job interview seems a little suspect.

Simon: I've had a number of job interviews.

Simon: Go well?

Simon: No, but...

Simon: ... But the interviewers didn't understand your complex and avant-garde responses to their questions?

Simon: Right!

Simon: How the hell did you get the one job that you had?

Simon: I didn't have an interview, they just phoned me up and I told them I had voluntary care work experience.

Simon: Ahhhh. And what job was the call for?

Simon: Also care worker.

Simon: You? A care worker?

Simon: That was precisely the problem.

Simon: Why did apply?

Simon: Didn't know what else to do.

Simon: Ok. And how long did you last before getting sacked?

Simon: A month.

Simon: Ok. But you're happy now?

Simon: Much better. Thanks for asking.

Simon: What were your duties?

Simon: Umm... Just sitting around, tbh. I would say 'keeping an eye on people', but other staff kind of did that for me. They went a bit overkill, but the clients were SO

safe.

Simon: You must have done other stuff?

Simon: Buy things from shops, take people to shops, etc. That's it. Oh yes, and write bits of 'The Danger of Proverbs'.

Simon: What was that?

Simon: Don't judge me, sometimes the clients were in their rooms and there wasn't anything to do. It's perfectly fine for me to watch TV, but not write? How does that work?

Simon: I see.

Simon: ...

Simon: You do realise it's been about an hour since you last talked to me?

Simon: Was it awkward for you?

Simon: Of course it was awkward for me!

Simon: Wow, I've just played two music videos on Youtube together and they mixed perfectly. They must have been in the same key.

Simon: Even the change of subject weirded me out...

Simon: I can't do anything right, can I? When I stop talking to you for an hour, that's creepy and when I finally do say something to you, that's creepy too.

Simon: Be normal!

Simon: No!

Simon: Why??

Simon: It's too much pressure!

Simon: It's too much pressure?

Simon: Yes.

Simon: What do you mean?

Simon: ...

Simon: It's been half an hour again.

Simon: Wow, at the time of typing (16:39:02 on a Sunday), the Pentagon, America's

main military headquarters, are closed. You'd think they would be open 24/7.

Simon: How did you find that out?

Simon: I just Googled The Pentagon.

Simon: Why did you do that?

Simon: Just curious.

Simon: So you don't want to work there?

Simon: Errr...

Simon: You're thinking about it?

Simon: Hm.

Simon: No, you can't work there.

Simon: I could be a spy!

Simon: I honestly believe you'd be the worst spy in the world.

Simon: Why?

Simon: Because you can never keep your secrets, you just say them in these interviews.

Simon: I'm not sure if me being an unsuitable care worker was a secret...

Simon: Well it really should have been.

Simon: ...

Simon: Not this again.

Simon: Maybe we could continue this tomorrow?

Simon: -_-

A day passes...

Simon: Hello!

Simon: Hello.

Simon: I have a hammer, now.

Simon: Yes, about that. Even if you don't actually hit me with it, it's still a threat. Even

just pointing out you own one is odd. How would you feel if you walked in a shop and a staff member said they had a hammer?

Simon: That's how I came across?

Simon: Yes.

Simon: But sticks and stones and all that...

Simon: What do you mean?

Simon: Names can't hurt you...

Simon: As in sticks and stones may break my bones, but threats from hammers are appropriate in a family friendly discussion?

Simon: I'm sorry, I don't really even own a hammer. I used to, though.

Simon: And what did you do with it?

Simon: I tried to hammer some nails in a personal DIY project when I was about six, but it's harder than it looks, you know?

Simon: What did you try to make?

Simon: A box.

Simon: Why?

Simon: I don't know.

Simon: Did it end up looking like a box?

Simon: Nope.

Simon: Ok, so you're telling me you can't build anything and you used to own a hammer? Please for the love of God tell me you didn't say THAT in an interview...

Simon: I was making small talk.

Simon: Oh. My. God.

Simon: Drop it!

Simon: No.

Simon: Please!

Simon: ...

Simon: ...

Simon: You've gone quiet on me again.

Simon: Bye.

Simon: Bye.