

Hello, readers. :(I would like to make an apology. Sorry for mentioning cracked CD cases so much, I've done it a lot, haven't I? Once would have been enough, unless my aim was to teach you a lesson about me, maybe. Not a high value lesson it would seem, but if Simon studies ever becomes a thing, who knows? So yeah, maybe me repeating that I hate cracked cases will have at least some use in the future. What you get McDonald's degrees, but not Simon degrees? Are cheap beef burgers better than me? I would say no. I would hope no. I've eaten some more gourmet burgers too, and even then, I didn't consider them more important. Hopefully you feel the same. Of course I'm not sorry for the music companies supplying the cases, I want an apology from them, but again, sorry to you for being annoying. There's more. I'm sorry for mentioning pizza so much, again I'm not so much sorry to Papa Johns, really I'd like some kind of reward from them, but I'm sorry to you. Well partially. I may have been irritating, but I have introduced you to some damn good food. It's not just the pizzas, it's the sides too. I recommend the jalapeño and cheese bites. A great, spicy kick.

On the plus side, I haven't mentioned getting lost recently (because I haven't). But then again, I spend most of my time at home, and if I get lost in my home, that's very good reason to genuinely panic. Fortunately that kind of thing is many decades away I'm sure, if ever. Probably never. Yeah, never I'm sure. Partly because my family has no history of dementia (that I know of anyway), and partly because believe it or not, I do keep my brain reasonably active most of the time. It's true. Sure I often just stare blankly thinking very little at all, but certainly not all the time. :) I'm sorry for mentioning craziness in general, but that's a little harder for me with my podcasts AND blogs (I've got a pretty wild blog coming up on the 1st of August) but I'll try to tone it down in future. Or maybe I'll go the other way and make things more extreme as I get bored with writing the same old stuff.

What else? Ah milkshakes. After having a FANTASTIC milkshake in Staines not long ago, I do plan on getting another, but will I blog about that when the time comes? Probably not. However, I think there are four or five other shakes to check out in the establishment, and in theory I could try all of them in one go. THAT'S blog worthy. Though having said that, that's too much isn't it? So unless something terrible happens to me, and I completely stop caring about blood sugar levels and life in general, I doubt I'll ever write about doing anything like THAT. Not only because it would be extremely unhealthy, but you have to wonder what content I'd be writing if I was truly apathetic. Maybe something like 'I've just had five milkshakes. Go away.' Awful behaviour, but I can't see that happening.

It's strange how I keep mentioning caffeine even though I haven't had a drop in many, many years, but it's certainly important I keep my eye open when it comes to the stuff. A stimulant to most people, the work of Satan himself for me. I have another two bee jokes coming up, and I will also be sharing my third joke about Frank Zappa. They're more or less the same as each other, but I included it as my next batch of jokes aren't quite as good as previous ones. Maybe some are a bit too random. And for that I apologise. However, I have also written jokes about people putting peas on their brains, and letters putting on huge displays. Whacky stuff. However, I decided that the following gag 'What's the difference between a vein person and a bleak, flying weapon? One's arrogant, the other's an arrow, gaunt' was a bit too rubbish. Another of my gags, didn't really make sense and I'm too

embarrassed to share it. But it's good that I'm doing some editing no?

Finally, I'd like to say sorry to myself. When I finished writing the first draft of this article, I was thinking 'My God my life is boring and samey. How did things get this way and for so long? I've been living like this for YEARS.' It's particularly depressing how people in the Norwegian prison system have more active lives than me. A very happy country. Because it's cold. Whoops. Sorry for mentioning the link between heat and crime again. Maybe I should make it my mission to do more in life. Again, not for music companies, they should do more for me, far more, let's make that crystal clear, but you know what? Maybe me going out more really isn't too complicated. I learn the way to various venues, etc., and I grow as a person. Starting a new life in Norway then robbing a bank is too far obviously, but whilst doing so APPARENTLY seems like a good idea (from what I've watched on Youtube, anyway) morally it's wrong and that's what matters. Oh yes, and sorry for mentioning Simon Studies again. It's been two and a half years, and it was a little on the narcissistic side back then too. And on that wise and inspiring note... bye!