

Simon: Hello!

Simon: Hello...

Simon: Remember Lemmy from Motorhead?

Simon: Yes?

Simon: He seemed like a sensible person, right?

Simon: I suppose...

Simon: Well, there was one thing he said that was very strange...

Simon: What?

Simon: He said he couldn't get a smile out of Donald Trump with a crowbar...

Simon: Do blows from crowbars usually make people happy?

Simon: Exactly! Why not just say hello or ask him how he is? No need for violence.

Simon: Taking things further, you could say you couldn't get a smile out of someone if you ran him over and shot him.

Simon: Yes! Then poked him in the eye! Apparently in the world of Lemmy, that's friendly, too. What's really strange is that many people considered him a very likeable person...

Simon: I always thought politeness was dumb. Now I have proof. You have to cause grievous bodily harm to be popular.

Simon: On a less violent note, how about some fun?

Simon: Go on...

Simon: It's not my idea (if only it was), but add the word 'bacon' to any song title you like, and it will be automatically hilarious...

Simon: Stairway to Bacon, Welcome to the Bacon, Hotel Bacon...

Simon: There you go.

Simon: Gangnam Bacon, (I Can't Get No) Bacon, Be My Bacon... It's addictive...

Simon: Told you. My favourite baconised title is 'Bring on the Amazing Dancing Bacon.'

Simon: What's that?

Simon: I'm not sure. I Googled the words without bacon and nothing came up...

Simon: Maybe you made it up.

Simon: I'm not sure...

Simon: Next?

Simon: Way back in university, I helped out a band by playing guitar in a performance they were getting marked for...

Simon: And?

Simon: They were called 'Sinister Stars'...

Simon: So?

Simon: There were a few things wrong with the gig. First up, their name was abbreviated to 'SS', which isn't alarming in itself, but the fact all of their artwork that was shown from a projector was in black, white and red made me feel uncomfortable. They also had a spotlight effect that looked like the lighting that was used during the blitz to detect bombers. Basically, I'm saying they looked really nazi. I'm sure they WEREN'T nazi, they seemed genuinely friendly, I'm not just saying that, but if I didn't know them, I'd most likely think the worst. I pointed out to the band my concerns, but they didn't listen. -\_-

Simon: Are they still around?

Simon: I'm not sure. I don't think so. I can't find them on Google, so maybe they're in jail for accidental hate crimes.

Simon: I think you should move on...

Simon: I was worried my TV controller was running out of batteries, as that would mean I'd have to buy more... (It wasn't, it just went weird for a while for no reason).

Simon: So?

Simon: It's just the last time I bought batteries for my electric razor in a chemist's, I took the batteries out of it to see if they'd fit in the razors that were on sale. Sadly, I did so in such a way, it made me look like I stole the razor I already owned...

Simon: Yes, I remember.

Simon: I have flashbacks to this day.

Simon: But the chemists don't sell remote controls though, do they? How could you take your batteries out of it in the shop and compare sizes?

Simon: I'd find a way.

Simon: I'm sorry you feel that way. Would you like to move on, again?

Simon: I was watching a prison documentary, and the organisation the 'Bureau Of Prisons' was mentioned.

Simon: And?

Simon: Well, it gets abbreviated to BOP, doesn't it? Bop? How can you take that seriously? As in 'I work for the bop'. Ooh. Scary.

Simon: Who else don't you take seriously?

Simon: All French people sound romantic, so I wouldn't listen to a mugger from France. It would sound like he was being nice to me if anything. I'd listen to a Scottish mugger, though. Italians speak fast enough as it is, but in a high pressure environment? It would probably sound like complete gibberish even if I spoke the language.

Simon: Do you speak French?

Simon: Dear God, no.

Simon: Why is this interview called 'Formula 1'?

Simon: Ahhhh. I'm about to watch the race, and I thought we could comment on it as it happens...

Simon: Sounds good...

Simon: Yes! Ok, let's go. Wow. The intro to the program certainly is exciting. All the crashes that have happened over the last ten years must have been shown. A bit misleading. A new viewer would be like 'I can't wait to watch this!' After just a few minutes of REAL racing? Rather disappointing.

Simon: Oh come on. Someone gets over taken every ten minutes at least!

Simon: No, fair point. One of the presenters just said 'the driver did a good job at damaging his car' in the qualifying. Clearly he thinks like I do. Very exciting. Or maybe he doesn't understand the rules??

Simon: Is the race starting yet?

Simon: Almost. But before that, here's a racing joke: What's the difference between the last world champion and a Van Halen lick in a song's verse? One's Verstappen, the other's verse tappin'.

Simon: -\_-

Simon: Anyway, the start: Lewis went from 5th to 3rd! Overtake another two more

people and he'll be laughing...

Simon: See! It IS exciting!

Simon: Yes, but now it will be boring. Wow. During the typing of that sentence, someone crashed. But NOW it will be boring. Ok, it's worse than boring, Hamilton has lost a place. That's painful if anything. But at least everyone knows he's the most successful driver of all time. So really he's winning the race in people's hearts, so to speak.

Simon: I have no idea what you're on about.

Simon: I'm just saying he's still the best, even though it looks like he's in fourth.

Simon: Like an illusion, you mean?

Simon: Right, exactly, like an illusion. Hm, Hamilton has gone back to 3rd, and 2nd has gone to 7th. Not sure what happened, there. Maybe a pit stop. If not, you messed up Verstappen! It's like EVH screwing up. (Messed up tappin'). Now Hamilton's in the pits. Dear God no.

Simon: Excited now?

Simon: I'm more annoyed than anything. Woah! Verstappen just got powned and had to leave the race. Not sure if I can come up with another tapping joke, but I'll try. What's the difference between Verstappen in last place and EVH tapping in an old verse? One's Verstappen last, the other's verse tap past.

Simon: Yeah, it's getting samey. Please no more.

Simon: Yeah, well I can't joke about the guy now, because he's finished. At least I don't THINK I can...

Simon: Drop it!

Simon: I noticed one car was advertising a company called 'EDGE'. It's an interesting chord progression, I've tested it on my guitar. (E major, D major, G major, E major). I like how the company borrows from the parallel minor.

Simon: Sophisticated...

Simon: Wow the race is nearly over and one guy never changed his tyres once. I don't know what that implies, but it sounds crazy at least. Yep, Hamilton came fourth. No eighth world cup I guess. :(

Simon: But Hamilton is still best deep down...

Simon: Yes! Even so, I'm not sure I'll watch F1 anymore. Really I only like watching people who are literally winning.

Simon: Maybe you have a joke about the person who came in fifth?

Simon: Sure, what's the difference between 5th and someone who gets an airborne vowel back to Earth? One's Nando, the other lands Os.

Simon: :S

Simon: You think I should stop talking about F1 altogether?

Simon: Now that it's over, that does make sense.

Simon: I guess I have some proofing to do then?

Simon: Byeeee.

Simon: Oh one more thing. Freud (I think) said all dreams are based on fantasies. Well I dreamt that I scratched someone's car by mistake. What kind of fantasy is that?

Simon: Small time vandalism?

Simon: Well in my dream I didn't want to, so... doesn't make sense.

Simon: Bye.