

Dan: Hello, listeners! Today will be a special podcast as we have a different version of James from another dimension, called Simon Wiedemann!

Simon: Hello.

James: Great guy.

Ben: Oh, so you're not going to argue with him?

James: There's plenty of time...

Ben: Oh God. And what do you think you'll end up arguing about?

Simon: Maybe James will get jealous of my space-travelling abilities...

Ben: I think we all are, this country has turned into a right pigsty. No one wants to be here, no one.

Simon: What with all the funny laws?

Ben: Yeah, thousands of people are getting arrested every day for the dumbest of reasons.

Simon: People can't drive fast enough?

James: Right. Not only that, we can't truly trust pizzas anymore, regardless of flavour. I've seen so much pain, so much suffering...

Simon: Would you be jealous if I said I can travel light speed?

Ben: No way...

Simon: It's true. I can even accelerate that fast in an instant! Well a second, anyway. That's still pretty good.

Ben: Won't the like cause... a lot of G-force?

Simon: Sure I put on weight, but that's what the gym is for.

Ben: How much weight??

Simon: You can work it out. I weigh 62 kg, the speed of light is 299,792,458 metres per second, and I accelerate that fast in a second, so that would make me weigh nearly 19 million tons. I think, maybe I miscalculated. It's a lot, anyway.

Ben: An aircraft carrier weights about 100,000 tons...

James: As I said, that's what the gym is for.

Ben: You must by the gym's most active member?

Simon: Yep, probably.

James: Idiot.

Dan: Oh here we go.

Simon: I can teach you how to jump universes, you know?

James: Oh really?

Simon: Sure!

James: Great guy!

Simon: All you need to do is remember an infinite amount of digits whilst jumping. The digits of pi. Or rather pizza pi, which is similar.

James: Are you trying to be funny?

Dan: Hahahahaha.

Simon: Ok, infinity is a big number. How about you tone things down a little? How's a hundred thousand digits sound?

Ben: Some people CAN remember that many digits, James...

James: Weeeeell, I DO miss pizza...

Dan: And think of all freedoms you'll get in... what's your planet called, Simon?

Simon: Earth...

James: Earth? That's a stupid name. What, is it made of mud?

Simon: Well in Earth, lots of people would find the name 'Loopyland' stupid, too.

Dan: Well it sure is descriptive.

Simon: Yes, but it's not a serious name. Planets should be serious.

James: Why??

Simon: Because most people need to be sensible. One goofy Prime Minister capable of anything somehow got elected, and look what's happened.

Ben: You're saying this whole situation could never have happened on Earth?

Simon: What?? No, not a chance in hell.

Ben: You're sure?

Simon: Never been more sure.

James: This place is run by smart people, though...

Simon: I disagree. That Sexy Moon Bazooka? He'd be locked up in a mental home for the rest of his life on Earth.

Dan: Woah, you can't just say that, Simon...

Simon: Why not? This is a democracy, isn't it?

Dan: Yes, but just you saying that means other people can elect YOU to be a Prime Minister if they want you to be one. I'd take back what you said and stay out of trouble.

James: I think he'd make a great Prime Minister.

Dan: And why is that?

James: He's like me!

Dan: No. There is no way that can be allowed.

Simon: I guess I should point out how I don't want to lead the UK or any part of Loopyland.

James: I do!

Dan: Right, it's time to tape James's mouth shut again, Ben. Hand me the tape and scissors.

Ben: There you go.

Dan: Now James, I don't want you to be mad, but this is for your best interests.

(Sellotape sounds are heard and then mumbles).

Dan: There we go.

Simon: Harsh but fair.

(A phone rings)

Caller: James for Prime Minister!

Dan: NO! Do you know the kinds of things James would want for this country??

Caller: What?

Dan: He'd probably want everything for himself!

Ben: I should point out how James is nodding enthusiastically.

Caller: Sexy Moon Bazooka for Prime Minister.

Dan: Good, he's gone. Well thank God that's over.

Ben: Let's just pray no one who is mentally ill phones this studio. More than half our audience are!

(The phone rings again)

Caller 2: James for Prime Minister! Also, make my pet duck named 'Paddles' in charge of the economy!

Ben: I've hung him up for you, Dan.

Dan: I think the caller and Paddles the duck should be tracked down and given a stern talking to. They need to stop the James for PM nonsense immediately.

Simon: Well track the caller down. Not so much the duck, haha.

Dan: No you're wrong, ducks can indeed technically be the rulers of this country...

Simon: And they call it 'Great Britain'...

(James mumbles the UK national anthem).

Dan: Stop that.

(James does so).

Simon: Anyway, I guess I better be going back to Earth...

Ben: Why?

Simon: Just bored, that's all.

Ben: Oh. How do you think of so many digits of pi so quickly?

Simon: Pizza pi...

Ben: Pizza pi, then?

Simon: I picture them all at the same time, in really small writing on a large piece of paper!

Ben: Very wise, very wise...

Simon: Should we be telling our listeners how to jump dimensions? What if the SRK listens to this show?

Ben: THAT'S something you don't want other people to start talking about...

Dan: That's... messed up.

Ben: Imagine him jumping universes and ruling them...

Dan: BE QUIET BEN!

Simon: I get what you mean when you call this place a pigsty...

Dan: It never ends, it just never ends!

Simon: I know how to detract attention from the thought of evil madmen ruining this place even more, I'll teleport back to Earth!

(Strange sci-fi sounds are heard)

Ben: He's gone.

Dan: Great, the only person who can save this situation has disappeared, that's just BRILLIANT.

Ben: And on that troubling note, we're out of time.

Dan: Bye.