

James: Hello, on today's show I have Mr. Bean, two shop workers and two policemen. What can I say? Long story.

Mr. Bean: Bean.

James: Ah yes, I should explain Mr. Bean can only say 'bean'.

Cutlery shop owner: He's sick in the head!

James: Go on...

CSO: He came into my shop and asked for a samurai sword and a gun with a knife attached to it!

Policeman 1: Believe me, we take that kind of thing very seriously in the force...

Mr. Bean: Bean.

James: Mr. Bean, I have to be honest, you're not really adding much to this podcast. Oh I know, say your name after I say 'has'... Has...

Mr. Bean: Bean.

James: Yes!

CSO: Has been?

James: Got him!

CSO: But you're a has been...

James: Technically not true, I've never been truly popular...

CSO: People only listen to your show out of morbid curiosity?

James: Right!

Bean shop owner: I think having a man who brings knives into shops on your show is taking morbid curiosity too far...

MB: Bean!

James: Oh you have an idea the kind of stuff I've been saying.

Policeman 2: Anything illegal?

James: Oh God I can't remember. Probably. No I have, I have, I've talked about bombing Dan's car!

P2: That's very serious.

James: Don't worry, I didn't do it. At least I don't think I did...

P2: You're not sure?

James: It does sound like the kind of thing you'd remember, but not so much when you consider how wild my life has been over the years.

P2: What's that mean?

P1: Yes, we're not here to judge, just tell us what you mean...

James: Just stuff...

P1: You're getting defensive...

James: Mr Bean, I apologise for saying you're not adding to this podcast, please continue.

MB: Bean.

James: Mr Bean, please say your name after I say 'Where have you?'... So... where have you?

MB: Bean.

P1: You want someone to talk about where Mr Bean has been, I'm presuming to take my attention away from you?

James: Yes please...

P1: Fine, where have you been, Mr. Bean?

James: Yes!

MB: Bean.

James: Ah, he can only say 'bean'. Of course.

P1: Your plan has failed?

James: Yep. I can still keep trying, though.

CSO: You're not welcome in my shop, either.

BSO: Ditto.

James: What have I done?

CSO: Exploit mentally ill people.

James: What? Mr. Bean isn't ill he's just a bit slow!

MB: Bean.

James: See?

CSO: He sounds pretty disturbed, to me.

James: He only wants knives and gun-knives to battle aliens, he's pure! Right, Bean?

MB: Bean!

James: See??

P1: Pure or not, there IS something wrong.

James: I know what will make things right. The shop owners can promote their businesses here, and the money you make from the adverts will make up for the loss in sales caused by a madman, albeit a pure one scaring your loyal customers away.

CSO: Buy Ken's Cutlery.

James: You're better already.

BSO: Buy Blake's Beans.

James: As are you.

P2: Mr. Bean, do you hear voices telling you to shoot aliens? Either shake your head or nod.

James: He's shaking his head, he's fine!

P2: Are you planning on shooting aliens?

James: Oh, he's nodding.

CSO: Oh my word...

James: Look, everyone plans on shooting aliens at some point in their life. Teenagers often rebel against society, Mr. Bean on the other hand wants to rebel against an evil alien takeover.

MB: Bean!

P2: Are you really pure, Bean?

CSO: He's shaking his head...

James: Ok, he's not pure, of course he isn't but his heart is in the right place!

BSO: Maybe, but he does need to be hospitalised.

MB: Bean.

P1: I agree.

James: I disagree.

P1: Why are you standing up for him, anyway?

James: Honestly?

P1: Yes?

James: I've done worse things than him.

P1: Ah. Of course.

James: Keep Mr. Bean free, that's what I say.

MB: Bean!

CSO: I suppose if he bought all my knives and no one ever found out about it, maybe that would be ok...

James: No one, apart from the millions of this show's listeners...

CSO: Oh screw you!

James: Just say you were joking and then get Mr. Bean here to buy all your knives afterwards anyway...

CSO: A classic joke. A harmless goof!

BSO: Buy all my beans.

James: I'm sure that can be organised. But only hypothetically, wink, wink.

CSO: I'm going to be rich...

P2: No, I'm not letting a madman buy hundreds of knives to battle aliens.

James: Oh we've been through this, it's just a phase!

P2: I'd even feel uncomfortable if a crazy person bought tons of beans, you'd have to ask why!

James: Beans are delicious, in particular Blake's beans. He's a great guy. Very forgiving.

P2: Never in my life would I have imagined myself needing to warn anyone not to stock up on knives and beans.

James: The police are very forgiving, too.

P2: I'm warning you...

James: What?? I'm just saying what great guys you are. Would you like some beans?

P2: Right that does it, that was bribery.

James: A harmless gift!

P2: And what's the gift for?

James: To stop me getting into trouble...

P2: What do you think bribery is?

James: Er...

P2: Well?

James: A crime?

P2: What kind of crime?

James: An illegal crime?

P2: What kind of illegal crime?

James: ALL crimes are illegal, fool.

P2: What?

CSO: Look, just arrest James after I get him to buy all my products, and all this madness can be over.

James: Arrest me for offering beans to a policeman? Come on.

BSO: Section him for offering beans, then!

James: There's nothing crazy about it either, it would only be crazy if the idea came out of nowhere, and it didn't.

BSO: Idiot.

James: I'm an idiot? What kind of person sells only beans? That's the most boring shop in the world!

BSO: There are lots of brands.

James: Such as?

BSO: Bob's beans, Bill's beans, Ben's beans, the list goes on.

James: I'm sensing a pattern, there...

BSO: Oh you have to use alliteration, Alf's beans don't sell very well at all. Not catchy enough.

James: Is that a fact?

BSO: Yep.

James: Well on that fascinating and legal note for everyone here, we're all out of time! Bye!