

James: Hello, on today's show I have a staff member of a games store I recently visited. I would like to apologise to him for saying he makes his controllers anxious.

Staff member: Thanks, that really does mean a lot.

James: It's just that 'wired' has two meanings. It can mean 'with wires' or 'anxious' as just hinted at and when you said your controllers were wired, I expected the worst.

SM: I know.

James: Please don't sue me, I'm in enough trouble as it is.

SM: Such as?

James: Lots of reasons. Kidnapping someone is arguably the worst one...

SM: And why did you do that?

James: I'm not going to kidnap you.

SM: Answer the question. And a chill went down my spine, then...

James: It wasn't out of hatred or anything, I got jealous of the fact he was a teacher, so I took things into my own hands, y'know?

SM: What's that mean?

James: I hid him in a cupboard and took on his role. Sounds good, but I would be lying if I said it went well.

SM: Wow...

James: You have no idea how angry the police are with me. The teacher, too.

SM: Well they would be.

James: Even the students didn't really like me...

SM: Have you ever considered getting therapy?

James: No...

SM: Ok. Just a thought.

James: Out of curiosity, has anyone else ever accused you of making your controllers anxious?

SM: No, you're the first.

James: That's what I thought.

SM: Embarrassed?

James: At being the first at something? Haha, nooo.

SM: Again, that's what I thought.

James: Speaking of innovators, I recently saw someone who looked exactly like Nicholas Tesla. True story. I wanted to ask if he'd invented anything recently, but I left it.

SM: Where did you see him?

James: The London Comedy Writers meeting.

SM: How similar did he look?

James: Identical.

SM: You never know, he could be a comedy innovator...

James: A comedy innovator and damn good at engineering as well.

SM: He's a rival, then?

James: If I wanted to, I could tie his hands and feet together and hide him in a neighbouring toilet but... the police...

SM: Just checking, but you have no reason to kidnap me?

James: There was a time where I could have thought about liberating the controllers in your shop, but I see the error of my ways, now.

SM: I'm fine but the Nicholas Tesla lookalike should go into hiding?

James: Weeeeell... maybe.

SM: That was very honest of you.

James: Between you and me, I've never invented anything at all, so you can guess how I feel.

SM: Sad?

James: Right. I mean I could invent something technically speaking, it would just have no purpose.

SM: Such as?

James: What's the point of headphones in the shape of shoes that you wear on your

arms?

SM: Wow, Tesla was lightyears ahead of you...

James: I know!

SM: Unless of course, someone gets born with ears and feet on their arms...

James: And how would that happen?

SM: A genetic mutation... Genetic mutations do happen, you know?

James: Thanks, man.

SM: But I wouldn't hurry patenting your product, though. Unless there's a severe nuclear waste crisis or nuclear war, maybe.

James: That's where the Tesla lookalike could help with things. Maybe he could find a cure for radiation sickness...

SM: Not when you lock him in the toilet, you couldn't...

James: No I feed him and look after him, I just don't give him any freedom.

SM: Oh. So he can still work, then?

James: Technically, he just shouldn't step out of line, that's all.

SM: That's intense.

(A phone rings)

James: Hello?

Caller: Hello, it's the so called 'Tesla lookalike'.

James: Oh. Hello.

Caller: What. The. Hell?

James: Oh you know how I roll, I kidnap people. It's a quirk!

Caller: A quirky kindapper?

James: With a wacky take on the world?

Caller: And what's that mean?

James: I thought controllers can be anxious!

SM: I can back James up, there...

James: See?

Caller: That's mad...

James: Don't let me teach electronics, that's all I have to say! Leave it to you!

Caller: ...

James: While you're here, what do you think of my invention where I make headphones in the shape of shoes that you wear on your arm?

Caller: It's God awful.

James: Any tips on how to make it better?

Caller: You could get rid of the shoes and make the product just for your head, but all you'd really be doing is making more headphones...

James: I paint them green...

Caller: ...

James: He's gone.

SM: Can you guess why?

James: He's stolen my idea, hasn't he?

SM: Your green headphones?

James: I'm going to kill him...

SM: What is it about your green headphones that makes them so special?

James: I could tell you, but I'd worry you'd steal them, too.

SM: Come on. You can trust me.

James: Dunno. The headphones also have lights on them...

SM: Ok. Out of curiosity, do your headphones come with wires?

James: If you make my own special headphones anxious, I'll kill YOU...

SM: James, if you carry on like this, I'm going to leave.

James: What do you mean?

SM: What do I mean? All the craziness, the death threats, it's too much. I'm sorry.

James: What are you going to do when you leave? Harass your controllers?

SM: It's hard to make an argument that you're sorry and have changed your ways when you're saying the exact same stuff again.

James: I've stopped talking about wearing headphones on your arms...

SM: Will you start again?

James: Probably...

SM: I'm going to go.

James: No, please! You need to talk for a few more seconds!

SM: What do you want me to say?

James: I have good ideas?

SM: Bye. And you're not welcome in my shop again.

James: Because you don't want me to see what really goes on there?

SM: I don't, but not for the reason you think.

James: That being?

SM: Controller abuse.

James: Oh, that WAS what I was thinking. Impressive.

SM: Bye.