

James: Hello, listeners! Today's show is going to be a bit suss in that it's a 50th show special and its main guest is a killer called Nick...

Nick: Alleged killer...

James: Alleged killer called Nick, who is really stone faced and shifty, much like how most people imagine killers....

Nick: I'm not stone faced, I'm bored.

James: But don't worry listeners as the egg family we all love is here, too!

Charlie Baldwin: Hello!

Wendy: Hello!

Henry: Hi!

James: I also have the pig cadaver with me, and it still hasn't said a word. But there's still time and I'm sure it will come out of its shell one day!

Pig Cadaver:

Charlie: James, dig the pig a grave and bury it.

James: How would you like it if someone buried you???

Charlie: And why would anyone do that?

James: For the sake of a Chinese delicacy!

Charlie: What's that mean?

James: Sometimes the Chinese bury eggs, wait until they taste absolutely horrible and then eat them. Delicious apparently.

Charlie: That's absolutely horrifying....

Wendy: It's just a rumour, that's all. Henry, stop rocking back and forth, there really is nothing to worry about at all.

Henry: Really??

James: Of course. Don't visit China though, the chefs will be all over you. Mm, disgusting.

Nick: I've had a Chinese dessert once and it barely tasted of anything at all.

James: Oh I know. China has questionable food and so do Swedish people who eat rotting fish as a delicacy. Thank God China and Sweden are so far away from each

other, God knows what would happen if the two countries teamed up and brainstormed ideas for new foods...

Nick: Then you'd get rotting fish stuffed inside rotten eggs...

James: And for dessert, you get special Swedish ice...

Nick: Oh ice has NO flavour...

James: I know, right? Perfect. I should also introduce Nick's interrogator to the show as well, she's been very quiet. All she's doing is making notes...

Interrogator: James, I find it extremely alarming how you've brought a dead pig into your studio. Would you like to talk about that?

James: Ummmm...

Interrogator: Please. In your own time.

James: You see...

Interrogator: Yes?

James: The dead pig is based on a numberplate...

Interrogator: Based on a numberplate? What does that mean?

James: It's very hard to explain...

Interrogator: There's no hurry at all.

James: You see... Sometimes when I see numberplates they become reality...

Interrogator: I see...

James: Don't look at me like I'm mental. Say something pig cadaver, say something! Tell the interrogator who you are!

Interrogator: James, shouting at dead pigs is not normal.

(A phone rings)

James: Hello?

Caller: I killed Shawn. It was me.

James: See! There's nothing wrong with ME! Focus on this lunatic!

Interrogator: Are you really sure you killed him? I thought it was Nick...

Caller: You did? I didn't know that. Ok, bye.

Nick: You HAVE to get him to call again...

James: I can try, but I don't think he's going to be listening to this show anymore. He clearly hasn't heard the start of the show, otherwise he'd know you were a suspect. If he has been listening? Then he hasn't been thinking clearly...

Interrogator: Many killers don't think clearly...

Nick: Oh great, there is an insane killer on the loose and many people think it's me...

James: Let's keep things light though, right? It's my 50th show special!!

Charlie: Woohoo!

James: There's the spirit! You are one fun egg. Henry looks troubled, just don't book a holiday in China, that's all.

Nick: Or book him a holiday in the local pub.

Henry: What's that mean?

James: It doesn't mean anything.

Henry: Oh.

Nick: I mean full English breakfast.

Henry: Eh?

James: Never mind. I would give the pig a gentle kick to try and perk him up and get him in the partying spirit, but that would probably be written about, too.

Interrogator: Just act like I'm not here.

James: Ok. What are you doing, Nick?

Nick: I'm eating an onion... Is that a problem?

James: No, not really. Actually it's very healthy! Even though it's making you cry...

Nick: Yes, I cry when I think of onions, too. I thought of onions whilst being questioned on suspicion of murder and I started crying, then. Can you imagine how bad that looked for me?

James: No way... Still though, onions are healthy, right?

Nick: Right.

(A phone rings)

James: Hello?

Caller: I'm not still a suspect am I? Between you and me, I really think it's Nick...

Interrogator: I just want to have a word with you, that's all...

Caller: Ok?

Interrogator: Have you been thinking clearly, recently?

Caller: No, bye.

James: Try keeping things light now, Nick. I mean please. I know no one wants to be a murder suspect...

Nick: I will keep things light, it was clearly the caller who killed Shawn.

James: Thank you.

Interrogator: I'm not feeling light, I don't like being here at all!

James: It's the pig, again?

Interrogator: Yes, I also don't know how to react to talking eggs...

Wendy: Oh, we're a kind family, really!

Interrogator: That's odd, too.

James: Keep things positive!! Would someone fun like to phone this studio, this time? No murderers, please.

(A phone rings)

James: Hello??

Caller 2: It's Mike, the egg...

Interrogator: Another egg?

James: It gets worse, it's not even friendly. It's not a killer though, imagine the headlines if it was: Mike the egg kills Shawn...

Caller 2: That would be very dark, which is why I say 'party on!'

James: A Wayne's World reference?

Caller 2: Yes!

James: It's interesting you mention Wayne's World as the main actor is Mike Myers. There is a fictional killer called Michael Myers. It's like calling a fictional killer 'John Cleese'.

Caller 2: Very funny, bye!

(A phone rings again)

Caller 1: It's me again. I killed Shawn and my name is John Cleese...

James: Woooooooooahhhh... I really have to make it a million percent clear that the comedy legend did NOT kill Shawn!

Charlie: If Shawn was an egg, that would be another odd headline...

James: Legendary actor John Cleese kills egg?

Charlie: Right!

James: It's not as bad as him killing a person, though.

Charlie: And why is that?

James: Fine, it would be just as bad.

Charlie: Thank you.

James: Stop making notes!

Interrogator: Just imagine I'm not here.

James: No! What have you been writing about me??

Interrogator: That to you, people have as much value as eggs.

James: That makes me sound like a psychopath!!

Interrogator: I know! :)

James: Look, Charlie here has as much a right to life as anyone else! He's a good egg!

Charlie: Thank you!

Interrogator: Let me just write... 'James shouted at me 'he's a good egg'...

James: Yes, and I'd do it again!

(Scribbling sounds are heard).

James: Oh screw you!

(Scribbling sounds are heard).

James: Oh great, we're all out of time and we're ending in a way that makes me look mental.

Interrogator: I know!

James: You know what? I lied when I said I value eggs as much as people, I actually like them MORE than you. Even egg bullies. And on that bombshell... Bye!