

Simon: Good day, Mr. Wiedemann. We've never really had an intellectual chat before...

Simon: No, I suppose not... We are intellectuals, aren't we...

Simon: Yes, I think so. Would you like to discuss some more serious, perhaps more grown up matters, this time? Let's not be so childish. People are starting to think I'm an idiot. You too, quite frankly.

Simon: What do you have in mind?

Simon: I don't know. Maybe we could get to know each other a little better, first?

Simon: Sounds great!

Simon: Ok. So, do you have a favourite fruit?

Simon: You know... that's a very difficult question.

Simon: Excellent tone. You sounded very thoughtful.

Simon: You too!

Simon: And why is that a tough question?

Simon: Well it all depends on the quality. You can't really compare excellent strawberries with poor grapes, it wouldn't work at all.

Simon: An excellent observation.

Simon: Thank you.

Simon: But it still wasn't really a typical thing to say. I take part of the blame.

Simon: Screw it.

Simon: I agree. In a world where all fruits are the same quality, what would your favourite fruit be then?

Simon: I'm assuming you don't mean the same quality so they taste equally as good?

Simon: You know what I mean. Smart ass. I mean fruits of equal freshness and upbringing.

Simon: Cherries are pretty good I suppose.

Simon: You've talked a lot about fruit before, so let's change the subject...

Simon: You chose the subject! And it was flipping weird! Sorry, I meant 'But you were

the individual who selected the discussion'. Was that better?

Simon: Yes, that was much better. I'm sorry for choosing such a subject. I was unprepared for the change of tone, so I didn't know what to do.

Simon: But you chose to be serious...

Simon: Mm-hm. But I want to keep trying.

Simon: Are you sure?

Simon: Positive. So, what's your favourite vegetable?

Simon: I don't really eat too many vegetables. Maybe cucumbers?

Simon: But they don't taste of anything...

Simon: That's the point.

Simon: Ah.

Simon: Cauliflowers are horrible. Papa John's do the things in batter and even THEY weren't nice.

Simon: But everything PJ does is outstanding.

Simon: You're talking about PJ again.

Simon: Now YOU started that.

Simon: We just can't be serious can we.

Simon: Let's try again. This will be easy, I'm sure. How about we talk about Coco Pops?

Simon: Ha, good one.

Simon: Do you prefer normal ones or the Coco Rocks variety?

Simon: Sorry, what?

Simon: A pretty simple question.

Simon: You were being serious?

Simon: Of course. Which is better? I mean more superior. Rather more superior. (Rather makes me sound old and wise, right?)

Simon: You sound so wise. To answer your other question, I've talked about Coco Pops before. Coco Rocks are rather better.

Simon: But they don't turn the milk quite as chocolatey as the normal pops?

Simon: Right.

Simon: I know a good question: You've recently written your upcoming contest blog. Go well?

Simon: Hm. Not terrible, but not great either. Luckily I have lots of time to improve it. I was talking about the usual stuff - violence, me and others being completely unreasonable, that kind of stuff. I was accusing large companies of being horrible, but it was ME who was coming across as horrible. Furthermore, my aggressive comments were a bit out of place, as the video I was talking in my blog about was based on the theme of dog food.

Simon: Oh no. Dog food isn't aggressive.

Simon: Far from it. As I said - I have time to make improvements.

Simon: Do you have any highlights to share?

Simon: You'll have to wait till the start of next year...

Simon: That sounds like long. But it's not.

Simon: Right, just two and a half weeks.

Simon: This is a serious question: Do you think we're doing too many interviews?

Simon: Why are you asking that?

Simon: You don't think they're getting annoying? It's just we tried to be serious, and in seconds everything went back to normal. And I'm repeating myself.

Simon: We can try again.

Simon: Sure. Ok. How about 'philo' means 'love' and 'sophist' means a kind of ancient Greek teacher. Do you think 'philosophist' means someone who loves to teach/someone who loves being taught?

Simon: THAT was deep.

Simon: Thanks.

Simon: No, seriously, you were on fire there. Do you want to do some Googling and find out if that was true?

Simon: Na.

Simon: Ok. Sounds perfectly reasonable, though.

Simon: Here's another one: 'Hypo' means 'below'...

Simon: Ok...

Simon: So I guess hypocrite means 'below criticism'?

Simon: \*\*\*\* me.

Simon: Did I impress you?

Simon: You REALLY did. Do you have any more?

Simon: No, just those two. Next question: Have you been thinking about pizza again? Be honest.

Simon: Yep.

Simon: Do you think maybe you have a problem?

Simon: Maybe, but you're the one who's reminding me of the food... Again.

Simon: I've triggered you?

Simon: Yes. You have.

Simon: Ok, I'll talk about Christmas, then. Looking forward to it?

Simon: Yes! I'm planning on taking a day off on the shopping day, Christmas Eve and Christmas.

Simon: Three days! :O

Simon: Yes, I'm feeling very festive. I just give myself one day off on my birthday, so really you could call this period a triple birthday.

Simon: But you had a great time on your birthday...

Simon: Exactly.

Simon: You don't think you will have aged three years by January?

Simon: I wouldn't have thought so, as that's never happened before. But maybe I'll age three years, mentally. Maybe I'll discover some profound truth about the holiday season or something like that...

Simon: Like what?

Simon: How super fun it was?

Simon: Factually accurate maybe, but profound?

Simon: Hm. How about Christmas is fun, but I wouldn't want to celebrate it every day?

Simon: Yep, sounds profound to me. Not bad. Any more insights?

Simon: Yes. I heard fish and chips ended WW1. I don't think fish and chips SINGLEHANDEDLY ended the war as some may assume. That would be madness.

Simon: If they did the Germans must have been MORONS.

Simon: Actually, you never know, maybe the fish and chip rounds were very deadly.

Simon: More deadly than artillery shells?

Simon: You never know.

Simon: Well, I do know.

Simon: What?

Simon: Fish landing on soldiers will NOT kill them. In fact they could barely bruise them.

Simon: A chip in the eyes could blind someone.

Simon: No, I don't think that's what happened. Certainly not in battle!

Simon: I'll say it this time: This is supposed to be a sensible interview.

Simon: I'm just saying! Fish OR chips can't kill soldiers. People need to learn that before future wars turn into complete fiascos.

Simon: Fair point.

Simon: How do you think fish and chips REALLY ended the war? Think hard...

Simon: Maybe people ate them...

Simon: Good. And how would that end a war?

Simon: People didn't starve?

Simon: Excellent stuff. I'm impressed. Really, you've come a long way already.

Simon: Thanks!

Simon: Anything else to say?

Simon: I think that's it. Bye!

Simon: ... Bye.