

Simon: Hello! Thought up any potential death metal band names?

Simon: Yep. There's Bleeding for Ages, Suffering for Ages, Angry for Ages...

Simon: That's some powerful stuff...

Simon: That's what I was going for. No one wants to bleed, but bleeding for ages? Brutal.

Simon: How about Hell for Ages?

Simon: Ah, but when you think about it, Hell lasts longer than ages, it lasts for eternity. So your version was actually milder than plain Hell.

Simon: Wow. You really are a death metal band naming master.

Simon: Thanks, man. It's simple really. You just have to sound as intense as possible. Plague for Ages is pretty savage, too.

Simon: Thirsty for Ages?

Simon: Hmm... Not so sure about that one.

Simon: Miffed for Ages?

Simon: A bit weak...

Simon: Crushed for Ages!

Simon: Now you're getting it!

Simon: How about Bleeding FOREVER??

Simon: The student becomes the master.

Simon: :)

Simon: :)

Simon: Do you have a band name writing method for lighter genres?

Simon: Happy for Ages, etc.

Simon: You're going down the 'ages' road again?

Simon: Happy Forever? I got that idea from you.

Simon: Nice, nice. Eaten anything you thought should have been illegal lately?

Simon: Papa John's are doing limited edition hemp sticks.

Simon: For people with chronic pain, you mean?

Simon: No, everyone can buy them.

Simon: Ah, according to the internet, hemp and cannabis aren't the same thing. I think that's what's confusing you...

Simon: Oh.

Simon: They're closely related, though.

Simon: I thought I didn't feel high after trying the sticks...

Simon: There you go, then. Have you any thoughts on other plants?

Simon: Yes, ever heard of gympie-gympie?

Simon: The plant with one of the worst stings known to man?

Simon: Yes, apparently someone once wiped their bum on the plant and was left with a lifetime of unbearable pain. But to be fair, it was bad for the plant, too.

Simon: Two sides to every story...

Simon: Exactly.

Simon: Was there a lack of toilet paper, or was is just out of malice?

Simon: Lack of paper, I think.

Simon: Ok. That's not quite as bad.

Simon: Ever looked like an idiot in public?

Simon: Yes, lots of times.

Simon: One example then?

Simon: I was in a restaurant and I had a great WW1 fact for my brother. Sadly however, it was very difficult to explain, and although it was hard, I didn't give up for about a minute. I was like 'Oh do you want a cool fact? You see, in world war 1, no wait. In... Wait a sec. What happened was...' As that was the only fact I had for my sibling in the place, witnesses assumed my story telling capabilities were very poor. Not only that, my brother never knew the fascinating info. A similar thing happened later on with one of my friends. I guess some things are hard to explain. No shame in it.

Simon: That was two examples.

Simon: No one likes a smartass.

Simon: You think counting to two is smart?

Simon: I'm just going to ignore that.

Simon: Ok. Any humorous misunderstandings?

Simon: I almost thought a crisp packet said 'Max flavour, Max Verstappen' on it, actually said 'Max flavour, max satisfaction'. I did have to check as after all, footballers do have their own crisps.

Simon: Max Verstappen? Fastest crisps in the world...

Simon: They were still, though.

Simon: Actually, when you chew on certain foods they crunch, and the loud sounds are actually mini sonic booms.

Simon: Fastest crisps in the world, then.

Simon: Well not necessarily in the world, but still, damn fast. Seen any strange adverts?

Simon: I saw an advert for Doom Bar, saying the drink was notorious. Notorious means bad!

Simon: There are worse words though. I'd rather drink a notorious drink than a nasty drink.

Simon: Imagine a notorious AND nasty drink.

Simon: THAT would be a hard advert to explain. :O

Simon: Doom Bar, the notorious, nasty and disgusting drink, founded in 1996.

Simon: Any thoughts on supermarket pizzas?

Simon: Yes, they always tell you to cook them for about twice as long as you need to. It seems most people aren't preparing pizzas, but rather fancy slices of toast. I on the other hand know the truth, so I cook more standard pizzas.

Simon: At the risk of food poisoning?

Simon: Nope. Never happened even once.

Simon: Wow. Simon the pizza truth keeper.

Simon: If you like, yes.

Simon: Truth spreader, now.

Simon: Yeah! Just be careful about undercooking chicken. But I've never liked the chicken on pizzas, so...

Simon: Did you hear that you can cook chicken by slapping it?

Simon: Yes, that sounds weird. I think I'll watch a video about that now and get back to you...

Simon: Yes, please do.

Simon: Right! Pretty straightforward, the slaps heat up the chicken because of friction or something. There you go.

Simon: Oh. That was disappointing.

Simon: Yeah, I know.

Simon: I was hoping the bacteria in the meat would hate the physical abuse and leave.

Simon: Me too. Right! Ideas exhausted! Now what to talk about?

Simon: Hm.

Simon: Ok, I have a sunburn on the back of my neck, and as I'm typing this I'm wearing a shirt as a kind of scarf to stop it getting more burnt. Ever seen someone where a scarf in sunny weather?

Simon: Not a scarf that's really a shirt, no...

Simon: How about a normal scarf?

Simon: That would be weird, too.

Simon: It gets better. As my room is so hot, I've gone shirtless. Ever seen someone shirtless in the sun with a shirt-scarf wrapped around his neck?

Simon: You're not planning on going outside like that, are you? Maybe just wear suntan lotion?

Simon: I don't have any suntan lotion at the moment, but I can certainly buy some. :)

Simon: That's much better.

Simon: I have a sweaty neck now. But protected.

Simon: I hate to say this, but Google says if you have a sweaty neck you may be going through the menopause...

Simon: No.

Simon: That's what it says.

Simon: For real?

Simon: Yep. Are you experiencing mood changes?

Simon: I guess... but I thought that was because I'm slightly mad. No, that sounded wrong. I mean I thought that was because mood changes are natural. :)

Simon: And do you experience tiredness?

Simon: I need to sleep a bit more than most, but I thought that was because of the medication I'm on...

Simon: Well, maybe you need to think again. Do you sometimes forget things you did or why you did them?

Simon: From time to time...

Simon: And are you a clumsy person?

Simon: Clumsy-ish, but we all make mistakes...

Simon: Not so. My friend Bill hasn't made a mistake since 1994.

Simon: How do you know?

Simon: It's in his mistake diary. And do you have aching muscles?

Simon: Sometimes, but I spend a lot of time at the gym...

Simon: Have you thought maybe it's because of another reason?

Simon: Have you lost your mind?

Simon: I know this is a lot to take in, but it does kinda sound like the menopause to me.

Simon: Wow. What should I do?

Simon: It's just a normal part of getting older, that's all. There's nothing to fear.

Simon: I'm only 33 and I'm not a woman...

Simon: You're clearly an attention seeker...

Simon: Hey! What are you saying??

Simon: Well. I guess it's a dream come true for someone like you.

Simon: You think this is a dream come true?? This is a living nightmare!

Simon: I'm so sorry. But on the plus side, heat from scarves also causes sweat. So it could be that.

Simon: Heat really causes sweat?

Simon: Yip. But it could be the menopause, too.

Simon: So it could be either? A 50/50 chance?

Simon: Two potential scenarios, so yes, a 50/50 chance.

Simon: :S

Simon: Cross your fingers, I guess.

Simon: I think I'm going to go.

Simon: Why?

Simon: I feel strange. Might have to get some rest...

Simon: I wouldn't worry about it, it's normal to feel like that after hearing such news. It's not necessarily because you've aged and changed gender...

Simon: Bye.

Simon: Byeeeeeeee!!!!