

Simon: Hello, Simon! Boy have I got some randomness for you, today!

Simon: Oh God...

Simon: First up, I have a question...

Simon: Yes?

Simon: How come carrot cake doesn't have carrots in? I mean, misleading name much??

Simon: It does have carrots in.

Simon: Oh. Then why doesn't it taste of carrots?

Simon: I don't know.

Simon: Intro over, want to know what one of the greatest things I've ever achieved is?

Simon: What?

Simon: I live twenty minutes away from the second most miserable place in the whole of England!

Simon: Well, I wouldn't really call that an achievement as you didn't choose to live where you do. And even if you did, it's just an odd thing to brag about...

Simon: What is it then?

Simon: A depressing fact?

Simon: Oh. And if that's not intense enough for you, apparently I live in one of the happiest parts of the country...

Simon: That's a more normal thing to tell people. Do you see people smiling all the time?

Simon: Nope. Interestingly, if I saw someone smiling all the time, I'd assume he'd come from a rough area, as it suggests mental illness. In comparison, I wouldn't call The Joker happy. Actually, I'd probably have to move away from him, because of his demeanour alone. Anyway, in my town, I've actually seen the aftermath of random acts of violence directed at car windscreens and stuff like that. Happiness for the vandals maybe, but not too happy for everyone else...

Simon: Vandals can fill out happiness questionnaires, too.

Simon: I guess. Maybe people could check a box saying if they're criminals or not, to give extra depth to the forms. Or the 'dickhead' box.

Simon: Do you think maybe people are angry where you live because of you?

Simon: Errr... I don't think so. Anyway, want to hear something really exciting that's happened to me?

Simon: Go on...

Simon: It turns out I got an email a good three minutes before it was sent! That's what the time of the email said!

Simon: Your email service can bend time?

Simon: My boss's can, yes! She uses Yahoo, it's clearly very good.

Simon: Do you have any more anecdotes that DON'T turn science on its head?

Simon: The anecdote was too exciting?

Simon: It may even keep me awake at night... Time travel will only cause chaos, with the paradoxes and all that stuff. I've watched Back to the Future one, two AND three. :S

Simon: I'm sorry, I've spotted enough paradoxes already, haven't I?

Simon: Ummm...

Simon: Would it make you feel better if I said I may have misread my email?

Simon: :)

Simon: But I don't think I did.

Simon: :(

Simon: Here's a more mild story (but still good though): In university, my teacher said I'd get an A for lyric composition (I didn't used to keep going 'boo' all the time, well I did, just not in writing), but in the end he gave me a B. -_- On the plus side, he said I'd get an A in front of the whole class, which was nice of him. (Though he may then have said I'd get the lower grade to the class, once I left).

Simon: Would you rather get an A, but have the class think you'd get a B?

Simon: No, I think I'd rather have the class just think I'd get an A. It didn't really matter anyway, as even if I did get the higher mark, it wouldn't have affected my overall grade at the end of the university course.

Simon: What grade did you get in the end?

Simon: I got a 2:1!

Simon: Really??

Simon: It wasn't really a respected university.

Simon: Ahhhhhh.

Simon: Actually, it's not teaching undergraduate music composition anymore. If you're wondering, I don't think that's because of me for whatever reason, I just don't think it was a good course.

Simon: Ok.

Simon: Next! I watched an interesting Youtube video on the psychology of psychopath Eric Cartman, and it was very convincing. It made him seem like he was a real person, making me wonder if he's based on someone. And who easier a person to write about than yourself? I mean you know yourself completely well (unless you're mental), whereas you don't really know other people. Basically, I'm saying the creators of South Park are evil.

Simon: It's a solid argument.

Simon: Want to know something really cool?

Simon: Yes?

Simon: Ever wanted to know what it's like being blind?

Simon: Are you threatening me?

Simon: Nope.

Simon: Ok...

Simon: I Googled the question for myself, and I got a pretty sweet answer. To know what it's like being blind in one eye at least, close it whilst keeping the other open. You don't really see blackness, just nothing...

Simon: Actually, that is pretty cool.

Simon: Told you! This next bit of extreme randomness is more trippy, if you can imagine such a thing. I'm just saying that a paranoid schizophrenic COULD mistake Guthrie Govan for the second coming of Jesus. Guthrie is clearly very talented. And of course, he does look rather similar.

Simon: If you were suddenly 15 again, you may think Guthrie Govan was Jesus? Is that what you're saying?

Simon: Maybe, yeah. Not just because of his appearance and ability, he's also extremely calm and serious. A little bit goofy at times, but who's to say Jesus can't be funny?

Simon: Wow.

Simon: Next! My dad said I lost the small bag of chocolates I bought and wrapped up for my niece's birthday, but I strongly suspect he stole them and ate them. What I do know is, I know where I left them and he did too. Not to worry, I just planned to buy some more. I didn't intend to wrap those up, not because of hate or anything like that, it's just hard wrapping something so strangely shaped. The last time I tried, it just looked like a weird mass of wrapping paper and sellotape. Boxes are fine, though. Ok, ok, in the end my replacement chocs did come in a box, but I decided not to wrap them as what if my dad ate THEM? Just more time wasted for me. That's it. List of randomness exhausted...

Simon: Bye then?

Simon: Byeeeee.