

Simon: Hello! How are you dealing with lockdown?

Simon: It's starting to get ridiculous, now.

Simon: Same old same old, then?

Simon: Yes, but worse.

Simon: How is it worse?

(Half an hour passes - no really).

Simon: Actually, now that I've thought about it, last time it was worse as it was Summer. You don't want to be stuck indoors in Summer. Missing the rain and the cold isn't so bad.

Simon: Great!

Simon: No, still not great. Feeling great when you're doing nothing would be odd. It suggests drug use or at very best, mania. And it's NEVER good to be manic. (Well that's what I've heard. I wouldn't say it sounds like a nightmare, though. Call me ignorant, but I am curious).

Simon: Ok. You're not thinking drugs could ease the pain? You mention drugs quite a lot...

Simon: Nope. Although I have bought myself a high quality bar of chocolate and some scones. I know that sounds lame, but they do hurt my teeth a little, so it's arguably a bit punk rock.

Simon: Anarchy!

Simon: Yes, anarchy when it comes to sugar, at least. I've been wary of the stuff in the last couple of years or so, as I've been getting painful hygiene appointments from my dentist.

Simon: You laugh in the face of pain?

Simon: I am right now, yeah. Well I'm ignoring the thought of pain. Doesn't sound as cool, but you don't want to be TOO punk.

Simon: As in GG Allin?

Simon: Exactly. I might have a bit of whisky, too.

Simon: That's even more intense!

Simon: Hm. I know alcohol is usually considered worse than sugar, but I don't think it's hurting my kidneys. That would be too punk for me.

Simon: Sounds to me like you're not REALLY punk at all...

Simon: No, I disagree. As explained - chocolate.

Simon: And a scone.

Simon: Right, you get me.

Simon: Ever thought of starting a punk band?

Simon: About unhealthy food?

Simon: No, about sticking it to the man. Or rather the dentist.

Simon: What's he done wrong?

Simon: Err...

Simon: I mean if you're suggesting I form a group that attacks such people because of the food choices I make, you better have a pretty good reason. You're most likely going to make me look really arrogant.

Simon: I wouldn't do that to you.

Simon: Right, you better not.

Simon: I'm just saying, who do dentists think they are?

Simon: Go on...

Simon: No, that's my argument.

Simon: Ok. Maybe change the subject, then?

Simon: Yes. To cheer you up, I suggest you look to the future.

Simon: Woah, there. Since when did you turn into a philosopher?

Simon: I don't know. I guess in lockdown, I've had lots of time to reflect...

Simon: About hating dentists?

Simon: Yep.

Simon: Anything else?

Simon: Ummm...

Simon: Ok. Here's a thought: Computer keyboard letters are spaced apart in a weird way, because they're based on old typewriters. In the time before PCs, typewriters

often got jammed when two neighbouring letters were typed after one another.

Simon: How interesting...

Simon: Yes. To try and stop the jamming, the makers arranged the letters in the most uncommon and distant way possible.

Simon: That's fascinating, even. What's your point?

Simon: What if the elderly using old typewriters want to type 'Party, party, party!' over and over again, when lockdown is finally over? The Rs, Ts, and Ys would all get stuck together, as they're next to each other...

Simon: Where are you going with this?

Simon: I'm just saying typewriter repair requests would skyrocket. That would help the economy grow a little...

Simon: Great point. A bit random, but fine. No, actually that was TOO random. The random levels actually made me feel uncomfortable. That's random. Any other thoughts? Try harder, this time.

Simon: You thought that was too random? That idea actually inspired me to do this interview.

Simon: Ummm...

Simon: You think I should drop it?

Simon: Weeeeell, I don't know about that... You know what? Keep it. It WAS insightful.

Simon: Yes, that's what I was going for. You know what's great about typewriters?

Simon: What?

Simon: No need for printers!

Simon: Ok, seriously, try harder.

(An hour or so passes).

Simon: I hate lockdown.

(A few minutes pass):

Simon: You know what, I hate it too. You were right.

Simon: Thank you! It doesn't make interesting reading, though. I hate to say you're repeating yourself, but...

Simon: What people need to do is stand up and shout as one 'We hate lockdown!'

Simon: What would that achieve?

Simon: You know how people clapped for the NHS? It would be like that in reverse.

Simon: And...

Simon: That's it. :)

Simon: A cathartic thing, you mean?

Simon: Let me just make sure I know the definition of the word...

Simon: ...

Simon: Yes! Cathartic! Something like that, anyway.

Simon: And you think that could end lockdown?

Simon: Let me just check the word, again...

Simon: Ok.

Simon: Maybe it could boost people's mood?

Simon: Yep. That's kind of what the word means. I think. Let me just check to be 100% sure...

Simon: ...

Simon: You know what? I agree!

Simon: Great!

Simon: What else is on your mind?

Simon: Let's come back to this tomorrow...

Simon: Agreed.

(A day passes).

Simon: Enjoy your chocolate?

Simon: Na, too punk. I'll have it later. A scone was enough.

Simon: Good?

Simon: It was alright. I wouldn't say it made me happy.

Simon: Do you feel like smashing the system?

Simon: No, I don't think the food did that to me...

Simon: Do you feel like starting a fight with your audience?

Simon: Nope.

Simon: Maybe you'd like to sing about overthrowing the queen?

Simon: Not really...

Simon: So it was just a typical, non-punk scone?

Simon: Just a typical scone. It was nice though. It had fruit in it.

Simon: Ok. I understand you'll be going for a drive on the icy roads to get food later?

Simon: Yip.

Simon: That's kind of punk in a way...

Simon: Maybe. Do you think maybe the scone I ate is controlling me and making me do punk things? I want to be sure.

Simon: Errrr... No, I doubt it.

Simon: Ok. Let's talk about you. Are you enjoying the snow?

Simon: No, it's Hell.

Simon: So Hell has frozen over?

Simon: I guess so!

Simon: But that's impossible...

Simon: Impossible thinking? Maybe we HAVE gone insane?

Simon: Oh no.

Simon: Maybe you should end this interview and get your thoughts together?

Simon: Yes.

Simon: Byeeeeeeeeee.