

James: Hellooooo listeners, it's radio James! As always, I'd love to hear the favourite and most daring numbers from my audience! I saw a cracking number the other day, that being 123234345543432321. Sounds too good to be true, right? What symmetry, what perfection! Sadly it was only in my dream.

(A phone rings)

James: Hello, caller! What's YOUR number that you'd like to share?

Caller: There is no damn number!

James: I'm sorry?

Caller: You heard!

James: Who is this?

Caller: Charlie! Charlie Baldwin!

James: The Dominant Egg?

Caller: Yes!

James: What do you want?

Caller: How have you got a radio show when I'm stuck in rehab doing nothing??

James: Yes, I heard about your addiction. Your, let's put it 'making love' addiction.

Caller: That's a damn lie, I'm there for another reason! Oh you've really made me mad, now.

James: Why are you calling??

Caller: I know exactly what happened in your job interview, yet you still got the job!

James: What do you mean?

Caller: You wore a pink dress, you had an offensive message written on your face, you were carrying a massive lollipop, had a live squirrel on you and you were carrying a gun!

James: It could have been worse.

Caller: How??

James: The squirrel could have been dead. Too far.

Caller: I don't know what to say.

James: You really have no number?

Caller: Here's a number for you: 538669274932888577249238843884.

James: Wow. That's a tough number to explain.

Caller: It means nothing!

James: Oh yeah? Well let me give you a lesson! It ACTUALLY means five star freedom from prosperous evil, evil. No anger at the lucky pointlessness. No freedom from anger. Prosperous, prosperous, prosperous five star lucky luck. Anger at pointlessness. No anger. Freedom from prosperous prosperousness. Pointless freedom. Prosperous, prosperous pointlessness.

Caller: What in God's name are you talking about?

James: It doesn't make much sense to me either. Are you a very confused person?

Caller: No.

James: If you say so. In that case, it must mean... let's get my thinking cap on... Ok, it means you're the best at being good, which is very nice for you. I don't believe it, but if that's what the number says, you are indeed a saint. Furthermore, you don't get mad when you don't win raffles where the prizes don't matter, which is perfectly normal. However, you're also a very angry person. You're a RIDICULOUSLY lucky person, but you get mad when you think about how pointless your life is. May I suggest some antidepressants? On the plus side, you're not angry! However, you're not a very prosperous person, which does make sense as you're not working anymore, due to your addiction to se... Whoops. Well you know what I mean. You may be a free person, but that doesn't matter as your sense of pointlessness is getting you down. You're really, really pointless.

Caller: And am I supposed to know what that means?

James: It's a very simple concept when you learn what different numbers mean.

Caller: Ok. It's just that a lot of what you said was very contradictory.

James: Yes, I was going to speak to you about that. You don't have any severe mental health conditions you'd like to talk about?

Caller: Such as?

James: Well... schizophrenia?

Caller: Nope. Try again.

James: Multiple personalities?

Caller: No.

James: Bipolar disorder?

Caller: Nope.

James: Are you sure? Are you sure your behaviour isn't a bit... up and down?

Caller: Look, it should be me hosting your show, not you.

James: But how would you host it when you don't know what numbers mean?

Caller: I know exactly what numbers mean. The number I said?

James: Yes?

Caller: It didn't mean what you claimed, it actually meant 'five decillion, 386 nonillion, 692 octillion, 749 septillion, 328 sextillion, 885 quintillion, 772 quadrillion, 492 trillion, 388 billion, 43 million...' No wait, that's wrong.

James: I have to say that was actually a damn good effort, you clearly have a very good memory.

Caller: Thanks...

James: I knew you'd like sextillions. You want 328 of them?

Caller: What are you suggesting?

James: Is that the amount of times...

Caller: James, you say one more word and I'll sue you to death. Understand?

James: Crystal clear. And here's a word from my sponsor!

Advert: Do you like blowing things up? Maybe you'd like to blow up a toy tank or even Dan's car?? Then call Timmy's TNT!

James talking over the advert: Wow, working with Timmy's company was a very exciting opportunity, but I didn't expect them to take my brainstorming session quite so seriously...

Caller: I'd like to blow YOU up.

James: You're still here? Where's the 'hang up' button? Ah, there it is.

(A ping is heard)

James: Bye, Charlie.

Advert: Maybe you'd like to blow up the clock that reminds you of the time you didn't

see the first second of the year 2,000?

James: That line needs some serious explaining...

Advert: Then buy Timmy's TNT!

James: Ok, that advert had some flaws but it did at least capture my interest. Dan's car you say? Very bombable.

Caller 2: Well, well, well. James talking about blowing up my car again.

James: Hello Dan.

Caller 2: I'm going to work for Timmy's TNT, and then I'll make them make an advert about blowing your house up again. Remember that? When I blew your house up?

James: It rings a bell.

Caller 2: A bell that you don't have anymore!

James: Nope, I bought another one. It wasn't the bell end, so to speak, that's you. It wasn't just me that talked about blowing your car up obviously, it was the TNT company, too. Yes, I suggested the idea to them, but it was they who loved it, not me. Well both of us did.

Caller 2: Here's a number for you: 2626262626!

James: Anger evil, anger evil, anger evil, anger evil, anger evil? That was the most hateful number I've ever heard!

Caller 2: Yeah, and it was directed at you.

James: Woah, not cool!

Caller 2: I know right?

James: It wasn't even a palindrome!

Caller 2: You want me to add a 2 to the end of it?

James: MORE anger?! You're crazy!

Caller 2: Yeah.

James: I'm going to have to cut him off, that was one of the most demented things I've experienced. That really was chilling. Let's lighten the mood with some soft jazz...