

Simon: Hello! Do you have any advice on what not to say?

Simon: Never say 'to be honest'.

Simon: Why? Because you're not honest?

Simon: No. Because if you say it once, it implies you weren't being honest beforehand, and you'll have to say it after everything you say for the rest of your life to prove you're still being honest.

Simon: Life ruined?

Simon: Yes, just like that.

Simon: Conversations would have to last up to twice as long.

Simon: Right.

Simon: Have you pointed that out before?

Simon: I can't remember to be honest. The thing is, it's not my observation, I read that you should never say 'to be honest'. I did however put the reasoning into my own words.

Simon: To be honest?

Simon: Yes, to be honest. Now let's stop saying it before it's too late. If we stop now, maybe people will forget we ever said the dreaded phrase in the first place.

Simon: To be hones...

Simon: Stop now!

Simon: Ok. I think people have already forgotten.

Simon: Me too.

Simon: Anything else you think you might have said before?

Simon: I had this great idea that because there as many grains of sand on Earth as there are stars in the universe, MAYBE if you destroy a grain of sand, you destroy a star.

Simon: Very funny.

Simon: Yes, I was going to call the interview 'sand emergency'. Then as I saved the file, it said there was another file with that same name! I wrote it just two years ago!

Simon: Well it's an important point, isn't it? You don't want to destroy stars.

Simon: Yes, I think that's worth mentioning twice.

Simon: At least twice...

Simon: No, I don't think I've written two interviews about that.

Simon: If you did, that would imply you have some real deep rooted fears...

Simon: Yes. Imagine if I said that ALL the time. Weirdest delusion ever.

Simon: Nooo. I think you're being too hard on yourself. There are many grains as sand as there are stars. That's fair enough.

Simon: Yes, but HOW would destroying sand destroy stars?

Simon: Well put it like this: How did the universe start if there wasn't a God, and who created God?

Simon: It's mystery.

Simon: Yes. Just like how destroying sand destroys stars.

Simon: Oh yeah.

Simon: Did you say all THAT in your 2021 interview?

Simon: I don't know. I couldn't be bothered to read it.

Simon: Ah. I think that's what your problem is...

Simon: Touche.

Simon: What were your favourite Eurovision lyrics?

Simon: It has to be 'undo my sad'. No doubt whatsoever.

Simon: Was the person singing it foreign?

Simon: It shouldn't matter. If you're writing music the whole world will hear, at very least use online translator.

Simon: Maybe the person did, and it wasn't very good...

Simon: What, she used a special online translator that was made in the 90s and has never been updated?! I've never heard of someone doing that before...

Simon: Lots of people like things that are retro. Even you.

Simon: I wouldn't use a calculator that was so retro it didn't work properly. What happens if I use it to do my taxes and it says I only have to pay 50p? I'd go to jail!

Simon: Online translators can't put people in JAIL...

Simon: Oh yeah? What if the person meant to sing 'I love you' but instead sang 'I'm going to break into your house tomorrow'?

Simon: That's quite a big error...

Simon: Well undo my sad is quite a bit error too.

Simon: It's clear what it means though - undo my sadness.

Simon: Not true. Maybe it means 'undo my bad'.

Simon: You do get people saying 'my bad' even if it isn't proper English.

Simon: Yes. Undo my bad could mean undo my error.

Simon: What are the lyrics about?

Simon: Undoing sadness...

Simon: Well there you go.

Simon: Fair point.

Simon: Have you spelt your surname wrong again in the Metal Rules staff page?

Simon: No, however, I saw the SITE change my perfectly spelt name to 'Wiedeman' not me! So yeah, it's not me who can't spell my own name, the computer has a problem with it! In fact I've very clearly seen the site cock up in the same way a few times now!

Simon: Why?

Simon: I don't know!!

Simon: Have you shouted at your computer/site recently?

Simon: No, I never shout at my computer for that very reason.

Simon: So you shout at some things?

Simon: Maybe my shoes. What are they going to do?

Simon: Anything else?

Simon: Things I trip over, that kind of thing. Nothing morally wrong at least, unless shoes etc. have feelings...

Simon: What if they do?

Simon: Good.

Simon: I see. Seen any weird news?

Simon: I saw this headline: 'The world is likely to hit 1.5C of warming within the next five years because of El Nino and rising carbon emissions'. Who the hell is El Nino and what is he doing? Tell him to stop!!

Simon: Whoever he is, he's certainly does a lot of driving.

Simon: Agreed. He must drive one of those muscle cars...

Simon: And keeps cows...

Simon: And burns large amounts of coal in his fireplace...

Simon: He definitely sounds eccentric. We can probably work out how he is by those behaviours alone.

Simon: Either that or Google his name.

Simon: Great idea. Do that.

Simon: Wow, Wikipedia says El Nino 'causes a trophic cascade which impacts entire ecosystems.'

Simon: What's that mean?

Simon: I don't know exactly but it sure sounds dramatic.

Simon: He really needs to be stopped now.

Simon: It gets worse. 'El Nino may bring smog' as well.

Simon: Jeez.

Simon: It gets worse.

Simon: How???

Simon: Google says 'The looming El Nino could cost the world trillions of dollars.'

Simon: What is he buying????

Simon: I don't know. What I do know is it's too much.

Simon: You think??

Simon: I have an album by Ill Nino... It's called 'Enigma'.

Simon: Is he related to El Nino?

Simon: Probably.

Simon: He thinks of himself as an enigma? Sounds like an asshole to me.

Simon: To be fair though, I actually do think he's an enigma if he's anything like his brother. I mean how in God's name is he doing all that? With a muscle car, cows and coal? There must be something else going on.

Simon: He must be trying really hard to ruin the world.

Simon: There are lots of people called El Nino on Facebook. Obviously I can't confront all of them, even messaging one of them would make me feel uncomfortable, but I mean... someone has to do SOMETHING...

Simon: Just leave it. Karma will catch up to him.

Simon: What if it doesn't? He could end up spending our money too. His greed clearly has no boundaries...

Simon: He'll probably end up stealing from the wrong person. What if he tries to steal from the king? He wouldn't be having it...

Simon: I guess. And karma will catch up to Ill Nino, too. Simply for being ill whilst performing.

Simon: They could turn their fans into ill fans?

Simon: Bingo. And what if they sing songs about using up excessive amounts of energy? Then all of a sudden people think it's COOL causing global warming!

Simon: Then karma catches up to their fans and no one is happy.

Simon: Yes. But of course Ill Nino will never become Healthy Nino, because if they do that, they'll have to change their band name, logo, everything.

Simon: A pandemic starts because of laziness?

Simon: Yes. Awful family.

Simon: Do you have a joke to lighten the mood?

Simon: Yes, a topical one too: What do you call the biggest bacteria?

Simon: What?

Simon: Germ main!

Simon: Like Germaine?

Simon: Yes!

Simon: Anything else on your mind?

Simon: Nope.

Simon: A bit of a short interview were it not for the glass/sand theory mentioned again?

Simon: Yes. Self-plagiarism isn't ALWAYS bad...

Simon: Agreed.

Simon: Regular plagiarism is though.

Simon: Saved.

Simon: :)

Simon: And would you like to say sorry to all the people called El Nino? (Apart from the one who is guilty).

Simon: Sorry, Ninos.

Simon: Bye?

Simon: Byeeeeeeee.