Simon Wiedemann Interviews A Heavy Metal Frontman

Simon: Hello, John. You're the frontman of heavy metal

band 'Iron Priest'?

John: I sure am.

Simon: And you've taken a break from family life to appear on

this radio show?

John: Yip.

Simon: Good man. Let's cut to the chase: You've made lots and lots of money, but you still have criminal tendencies. Would you like to elaborate?

you like to claborate.

John: What do you mean??

Simon: Apparently you said that when you're not touring, you get bored and like to rob people's houses?

John: Oh, you've got this all wrong. When I said that, I was actually PARODYING people like me.

Simon: Oh, ok... Hang on... That means you ARE a criminal...

John: No, I don't think so...

Simon: Yes, think about it. Because...

John: Next question, please.

Simon: Fine. I don't want you walking out again I suppose, like you did last time. Alright, you also claim that you like to mug people...

John: Again, I was parodying...

Simon: Again, I know what that means. You thought you could trick me whilst telling the truth, but it's not going to happen.

John: Damn.

Simon: So you like mugging people?

John: Sure I like fooling with people.

Simon: No, not mugging people off, plain mugging people.

John: You're good.

Simon: So the question?

John: You're too good for that question. How about a question that's more your level. As in a question that's nice to me?

Simon: How are you not in jail? You must be some kind of genius...

John: I used the parodying defence.

Simon: You said when you robbed people, you were being satirical?

John: Right.

Simon: And it worked?

John: Yep. Which is why I was so surprised to find out you were on to me.

Simon: So you're admitting it?

John: No...

Simon: So you JUST admitted it?

John: What else do you think I might have done?

Simon: Sorry, allow me to rephrase myself: So you admitted it, just now?

John: Yes. No. What do you mean by JUST now? Last sentence ago?

Simon: Forget it. You're clearly very defensive.

John: That is not not not not not true.

Simon: That wasn't confusing, by the way. An odd amount of 'nots' means it's not true and an even amount of 'nots' means it is.

John: That is not not not not not not not true.

Simon: That was eight 'nots'.

Simon: Ok, I'll move on. I noticed all the songs on your latest album are about yourself...

John: Write what you know.

Simon: Surely there are other things you know?

John: Like What?

Simon: Water?

John: You want me to write a song about water?

Simon: Sorry, that came out wrong. That was the first thing that came to mind.

John: No, you're right. I should write a song about water.

Simon: Please don't. It will be crap.

John: I know shoes quite well...

Simon: Shoes and water?

John: A great title for a song. (To the tune of Smoke on the Water) 'Shoooes on the wateeeer...'

Simon: That wasn't good. You'll get laughed at if you release that. For ages.

John: First drafts are always rubbish.

Simon: Can you leave, please? You're really starting to annoy me.

John: Make me.

Simon: I believe you're also being investigated for biting the head off an elephant?

John: Nice talking to you, bye.

Simon: Byeee.