

Hello, this time I'm sorry for saying Jimi Hendrix and Stevie Ray Vaughan are cursed, and for saying that playing the E7#9 chord (a favourite of Jimi) will give you a heart attack and kill you not IN seven hours but FOR seven hours. Sometimes I need attention. The funk musicians out there will know the chord sounds pretty cool and I ruined that for everyone. I didn't just put people off the genre, think of the potential lawsuits. I'm really wondering if it would be murder (or mass murder) or not in a gig. Call me pretentious, but I think a new law should be invented for that situation alone: 'Temporary murder'. Those in America would get a temporary death sentence and what does that mean, really? 'I will shoot you in the head for a bit, but try not to worry, I will only shoot you temporarily'? My last words to that comment would be 'F you.' An extreme apology goes out to the hypochondriacs, out there. If you have the condition AND are a funk musician? I might have worried you so much, I actually gave you a heart attack, a self-fulfilling prophecy if you will. Sure I gave you some reassurance when I said you'll eventually come back to life, but the thing is whilst you can die for five minutes and wake up again, seven hours is ridiculous. Basically, I lied and I'm so sorry again. Maybe I should have been hugged more as a child. Anyway, after that time your brain will be well and truly dead. Sometimes I think I feel that way after several weeks at home without an outing, but really that's an exaggeration. If anything the two musicians are the opposite of cursed as they are remembered so fondly!

I'll tell you a musician not remembered with great affection: Charles Manson. Will he get into Heaven? Well, it's not looking good. He can pray, but doing so takes about a minute and it doesn't really fit the crime. Speaking of him, did you know he was born Charles Maddox? I think that's a more fitting name, especially as Google says the surname refers to someone who is mad. Well, that's what it said at first, now A.I. says it's harmless Welsh name. Let's be clear as possible: If anything changes its mind over and over and over again with no explanation, it is NOT intelligence. Artificial Assumption, maybe. Who knows, maybe the name does indeed refer to a mad person, but the internet has censored itself so as to not offend people with the surname. Another Mr. or Mrs. Maddox would be like 'Oh this is so exciting, what could my name mean?? Maybe my ancestor was a king or Prime Minister! At very least it suggests someone who works in a dock, what a great life! Fresh air and the sea? A dream! Oh... everyone in my family was kept in a mental home after throwing chickens at people.' An interesting story, but best kept a family secret. I showed my brother a picture of Charles Manson and at first he thought it was a joke. The picture of him in Wikipedia is perhaps one of the best. What striking eyes... It's best not to make that your profile pic in an advert. As in 'Psychopathic guitar teacher will terrify you into learning'. Having said that, I once considered saying that as a joke. I'm glad I didn't, though.

Now it's time to say sorry to John Cleese for accusing him of being on drugs, although it would explain his film *The Quest for the Holy Grail*. It would explain all of Monty Python, in fact. A more rational explanation for the surreal humour is memorisation of harmless dreams! Sure Philip the Angry Gerbil isn't based on a dream, he's based on me but I'm not on drugs, either. Personally, I don't think I'd ever base a sketch or whatever on one of my dreams, as it would just be me with my teeth falling out. That's not funny. Other dreams include fighting in battles (I think we can all work out what that symbolises, cough 'James!') which again, isn't funny. I think I once heard that dreams prepare you for real life scenarios. So if war ever

breaks out during a worldwide toothpaste shortage, I SHOULD be fine. Maybe the shortage will be caused by the war. The toothpaste wars? Just why? Hmm... what else do I dream about? It's mostly those two things, to be honest although I do have a variant where my teeth crumble. I almost never have good dreams but then again, why would you need to mentally prepare yourself for a situation that's positive? I would say I should apologise to Charle Manson for calling him mad, but he was mad wasn't he? What I can do though, is apologise to all the Maddox's out there. Again, you're not mad, you're just Welsh. And that's all I have to say, so bye!