

Dan: Hello, liste...

James: I assaulted a police officer.

Dan: Wow. You really beat me to it that time...

James: Yeah.

Dan: And for the listeners, you hit him to make him your friend??

James: Er no, actually. I hit him AFTER I made him my friend. For the thrill of it.

Dan: Please explain.

James: Right, if you ask people favours, it makes them like you, so I asked the policeman a favour, I thought he trusted me, so I hit him.

Dan: More explanation, please.

James: It seems pretty clear to me. I made someone my friend by asking him a favour, then I hit him because friends don't put you in jail!

Dan: But why hit him??

James: Why?? Why not??

Ben: Ok, we also have the Dominant Egg here, to discuss his latest film Dominant Eggs and Eggs in Cakes...

DE: Thank you for having me. Can you spot the error in the name of the film?

Ben: No one in their right mind would ever put an egg in a cake?

DE: Ha! I wish! I've heard the rumours!

Ben (nervously): Right, exactly. Crazy rumours...

DE: No, the error is the title implies there is more than one Dominant Egg. It's just me!

Ben: What about your relatives?

DE: Whilst it's true they do dominate others in a way, no one dominates quite like me. Sure you have the Commanding Egg, the Bossy Egg, but...

Ben: Ok, we get the point. Maybe it would be for the best if we talk about our sponsor?

James: Alan's spaghetti?

Ben: That's the one...

James: Have you ever tried it?

Ben: Yep. Delicious.

James: I've tried it too, it's absolutely disgusting. Expensive, too.

Dan: And what didn't you like about it? Have you actually tried it?

James: Sure I have. What didn't I like? The sauce! Dear God!

Dan: Well that's another sponsor gone, then.

James: Woo!

Dan: James, why aren't you in jail?

James: I explained my reasonings for hitting the policeman and you guessed it, my lawyer suggested I plead insanity. Which worked.

Dan: Why aren't you in your mental home, then?

James: I explained to my psychiatrists the incident, and said I would be going to jail.

Dan: Ohhh no.

James: What?

Dan: You're in SO much trouble.

James: Live in the now.

Dan: Ok. Anyway, your film Charlie...

DE: Yes, I can't give too much away, all I can say is expect lots of wild chases and deep contemplation. There's a scene where I sit by a tree just thinking to myself. Lost in the moment, I even wrote a poem based on my situation. You know the poem that goes 'I wondered lonely as a cloud'?

Dan: Yes?

DE: I wrote my own version. It starts 'I wondered lonely as an egg' and the rest of the words are exactly the same as the original poem...

Dan: No there's no way you're getting away with that...

DE: Why not?

Dan: Copyright.

DE: Really? I'd say the poem was changed quite drastically.

James: He's got you there...

Ben: What are the action scenes like?

DE: Lots of me hovering away from people, it's pretty impressive.

Ben: Can you teach me how to hover??

DE: Sure. All you have to do is jump then just stay in the air. Anyone can do it!

Ben: Stay in the air? How do you do that?

DE: The funny thing is it's so simple!

Dan: Let me try.

DE: It really is very simple.

(A jumping sound is heard)

Dan: Nope. Too hard.

DE: It's like with walking to a destination then walking back. However, the difference is you STAY at the destination for a while. See what I'm saying?

Dan: Yes, I think I get what you mean!

DE: I'm happy for you.

Dan: Let me try again.

(Another jumping sound is heard)

Dan: Nope, too hard.

DE: It takes practice...

Dan: Are you sure??

James: Let me try...

Ben: My word, he's done it...

James: Just got to stay at the destination, that's all...

Dan: How??

James: This is really cool...

Ben: If James can do it, so can I.

(Another jumping sound is heard)

Ben: Dammit!

James: I'm still floating...

Dan: Yeah, and no one cares.

James: Oh come on, of course you do. Otherwise why try?

Dan: Screw you.

Ben: Now that you can float, you can probably use your ability to float away from the police and mental health nurses.

James: Yep, I'm also immune to potholes and landmines.

Ben: Oh wow.

James: Yeah, and bits Lego on the floor.

Dan: James, we've been through this, you can't talk about Lego anymore.

James: I'm immune to spilt spaghetti on the floor.

Dan: I'm presuming we can't talk about spaghetti anymore because of you.

James: Acid on the floor.

Dan: Who has acid on the floor???

DE: Someone has to make acid. I'm sure there must be some clumsy acid makers...

Dan: Don't side with him!

Ben: What would you be doing in an acid factory, James?

James: Trespassing!

Ben: Have you trespassed in an acid factory before?

James: No...

Ben: Oh. I really was expecting you to say yes...

James: How could I trespass in an acid factory when I didn't realise I could float?

Ben: THERE IS NO ACID ON THE FLOORS OF ACID FACTORIES!

James: Don't shout at me.

Dan: Ben has a very good point. Acid actually gets stored in special containers.

James: How would you know? Trespassed in an acid factory much?

Dan: Fine. You got me. I have.

James: Why??

Dan: To see all the acid!

James: Was it good?

Dan: Fantastic.

James: How didn't you get caught?

Dan: I pretended to be the boss. I stole his ID. Then when the boss confronted me, I explained to him he was talking to himself.

James: Oh. Nice move.

Dan: Yes, in rare cases some mentally people believe other people are clones of themselves, and in a million to one event, that seems to be what happened when I met the boss of the acid factory.

James: Then what happened?

Dan: I roamed the factory admiring how all the acid was made.

James: A fun day out.

(A phone rings)

Dan: Hello?

Caller: Hello. It's Fred.

James: Who?

Caller: Fred, owner of Fred's acid. As you've made mortal enemies with Alan and his spaghetti business, how about I promote your show? You clearly have a passion for acid...

James: Cool!

Dan: Oh God, fine. We all love Fred's acid here, then.

Ben: Just in time! Podcast over!

James: Bye!

Caller: Buy Fred's acid.

Dan: Bye.