

James: Hello and welcome to another episode of Radio James! With me now is the half pizza delivery driver, half literal pizza that is Shawn Lombardi!

Shawn (depressed): Thank you for having me.

James: So, the pizzafication pandemic is coming back, huh? People turning into pizzas again? It was bad enough the first time, whatever ever relief and hope there was? It's gone.

Shawn: I don't know about the outbreak coming back. I may be ill, but I think the situation is all under control again.

James: Any thoughts on what caused it?

Shawn: Well...

James: Yes?

Shawn: I thought maybe... just the one time...

James: Go on...

Shawn: I thought maybe, just the one time I could put chilli powder on a couple of Hawaiian pizzas and try a slice...

James: You... you complete and utter fool! You know how dangerous the Evil Hawaiian pizzas are!

Shawn: I thought it would be good for business!

James: We ALL know how delicious the recipe is, but you've thrown your whole life away!

Shawn: The family I delivered the pizzas to? They were just a one off.

James: Why didn't you warn them??

Shawn: The moment they smelt the chills combined with pineapple and ham? They couldn't help themselves, they were like ravenous piranhas. There was nothing I could do.

James: And now the family are turning into pizzas, too?

Shawn: Yes.

James: You must be feeling so guilty...

Shawn: Right.

James: Well, why not make things right, right now? We have them on the phone!

Mum on phone: You IDIOT!

Shawn: I'm sorry!

Mum: I have a pizza for a head now!

Shawn: I told you I'm sorry!!

Mum: My two boys? All that's human about them is their feet! And my husband? He is a complete pizza, I have to push him around in a wheel chair.

Shawn: There is a home you can go to. There is a home WE can go to.

Mum: Is that supposed to make me feel better??

Shawn: A lot has been learnt since the last pizza pandemic. Nurses know how to treat people, or rather pizza people like us now. The rest of our pizza lives will be ones of comfort and harmony.

Mum: What are you saying? That we'll be lying in bed all day?

Shawn: Well, we're certainly not going to be able to go skating...

James: Toppings all over the ice rink?

Shawn: Yes, think of the other skaters, they would be horrified and hungry at the same time. They're confusing emotions to have simultaneously.

James: Then those eating the toppings would turn into pizzas...

Shawn: Yes, it would be a like a zombie film.

James: An at least relatively lighthearted zombie film...

Shawn: Where no one laughs.

Mum: Oh great, I'm in a comedic zombie film where no one laughs. I always wanted to die with dignity!

James: Oh you will, you will. And your life will be fulfilling as well.

Mum: Fulfilling?? It seems to me like all I'm going to do is lie in bed with my pizza husband and children by my side!

James: You think it's fulfilling spending time with your family?

Mum: Yes of course.

James: Well what's the difference?? The only difference is you'll be a cheesy dish.

Mum: A cheesy dish??? When I was young I wanted to be maybe a lawyer, or maybe a doctor... Anything but THIS!

Shawn: If it makes you feel any better, I always dreamed of being a chef. Now? Now that I'm blind the most complicated thing I can cook is bread in a toaster.

James: Or a cheese toasty...

Shawn: You're suggesting I could cook parts of myself?

James: You could do. Die with dignity.

Shawn: And how is that dignified?

James: Even in death, you'd be admired.

Shawn: You admire cheese toasties?

Mum: Sorry, what are we talking about now? I called because I wanted justice. Instead I hear two people arguing about whether people cooking themselves and making human cheese toasties should be respected!

James: Yes, and in my opinion, they should.

Shawn: If I could turn things around I would, of course I would! But no one knows what to do!

Mum: How about trying to come up with a vaccine? Instead of arresting people for not going fast enough all the time??

James: Woah, woah, woah, as always no politics, please.

Mum: No politics? My life doesn't matter as much as politics, is that what you're saying?

James: I'm just saying we shouldn't influence the running of the country, that's all. And coincidentally, here's a recorded message from Prime Minister Sexy Moon Bazooka.

SMB: Hello. There are many people in this country who are calling it 'broken Britain'. People are scared to travel because there are countless minimum speed limit signs of 300, 400 sometimes even 500 mph being erected every day. There are loopholes where businessmen can shoot their customers and once the country was run by a cat. But if we all give the super democracy we're all living in a chance, I think we can make this country great again! Vote Sexy Moon Bazooka!

Mum: Am I supposed to take that clown seriously?

James: I'm sorry??

Mum: I called him a clown. And he is a clown, that guy is a full blown moron.

James: I... I don't know what to say.

Mum: I can say whatever I want now that I'm dying. Fool!

Shawn: THAT'S political.

James: Would it be ethically ok to hang up on a dying woman? The fact she's dying of a disease where she's turning into a pizza lightens the air a little, I think.

Mum: Don't you dare!

James: Look, I said not to bring up politics, and you said the most political thing possible. I'm in a very difficult situation.

Mum: YOU'RE in a difficult situation???

James: Look, SMB is a good person. He's kind. What he doesn't need is another person knocking his already low self-esteem.

Shawn: Are there any laws you'd like to make in your final days, pizza mum?

Mum: Yes. My last request is to...

James: Well, would you look at that? We're all out of time. Talk about an inappropriate way to end this show...

Mum: I'm going to kill you.

Shawn: Bye!

James: Bye. Sorry about that, I'm sure you'll be fine.