Biscuit Tin

by

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Despite me being knocked off my bike by a speeding car, landing on my head and not being injured (please draw your own conclusions), I'm only human (or am I?) Because I'm only a mere mortal (?) I sometimes run out of ideas. I know I want to write another monologue, but about what? Cupboards? No... Computers? No... Windows... No... Biscuit tins (tins made of biscuits)... Hm... Biscuit tin - the only metal you can eat. I mean that's a joke, but can I make a monologue out of it, or will I have to resort to crying? Fuck it, let's go. Have you ever noticed how biscuit tins aren't computers? I know I have. No, that's not going to work. It's also a lie. Have you ever noticed anything about biscuit tins, literally made of food or otherwise? Probably not. Have I? Yes! Biscuit tins sound like biscuit pins! Get it? No that nonsensical statement isn't a sign of brain damage, it's just... Never mind. Am I going to delete it, though? Lol!

Ok, one paragraph done, we're getting somewhere. Maybe what I've come up with hasn't been DEEP, but hey. Ok, now what to talk about? How about this interesting point ... if tin is an element is biscuit tin an element or a compound? If the former, why isn't it on the periodic table? But that doesn't matter, as I'm assuming it is on the table, because lol. Probably one of those hand made ones, or something. Interestingly, I believe biscuit tin is the only element you can eat, and indeed the only element that's a compound. I think. My thinking isn't what it was, but progress is being made, I'm sure. Ahem! Let's get this together! Biscuiiiiiiiiits, biscuiiiiits... I'm sorry, I don't know what that was about. I'll continue. Right! About bronze, then. The medal awarded for third place. A perfectly respectable achievement, but wouldn't it be a bigger achievement if instead of the metal being made with tin, it was made with biscuit tin? Think about it... Good, right?

Bluuuuuegghhhh! I'm sorry, I've just been si...
Blaaaaaaaaaaaauuuuughhh! There I go again, but progress is bein... Bluuuugh. My word. Anyway, I think biscuit tin is the only food you can eat, and obviously that's strange. Think of diabetes! A worldwide, ticking time bomb. Nothing else but BT doesn't exactly make a balanced diet, does it? That must be why I keep throwing up. I don't think I've been conned by cussion, at all. So, everyone listen up! We must try and eat other things! Fruits, vegetables, even pea tsars, whatever they are. Ultra peas from Russia, I'm guessing. Oh God, I'm starting to feel really dizzy, now. Just need to finish this medical report. Not sure if I can even keep my head up... Must make sure I'm writing a suitably... lengthy... paragraph... Say no to sleepy time, say no to sleepytime, say no to sllgfdgiopfhnigfhniuvhfdiughruiehtgiruoejgiro; jgio; j.

... I'm sorry about that. As I was writing that monologue, I was suffering from severe brain failure and headbutted my keyboard. Let's hope that doesn't happen again. Wear a bike helmet, people! I'm still going to post this entry, though. As a warning...: S That's all from me, byeeee...