Simon's Special 'Bonus' Interview

Simon: Hello, Simon! It's been a while since I last interviewed you...

Simon: Yes, sorry about that. I've tried to stop talking to myself so much, as many people consider that somewhat I guess 'nuts'. It wouldn't be so bad, but I've been listening to a lot of heavy metal recently...

Simon: Uh-huh?

Simon: ... Since the guitarist of Cannibal Corpse went crazy, the genre has started to have more of a bad reputation again. I'm already associated with that. Plus I keep going on about ME going crazy in my blogs and I'm rehashing old material by talking to you.

Simon: Not to worry, you could label this conversation as a 'bonus interview' that isn't supposed to be as good...

Simon: Sure, why not? Anyway about Cannibal Corpse... (Again).

Simon: Yes, I wonder what working with such a person would be like. Screw Metallica's 'Some Kind of Monster' DVD, I want to see the story behind 'Hammer Smashed Face'.

Simon: Couldn't agree more. I'm sure millions would want to see the film. Please give me more insights, we're all friends here... I'M not going to report you to the local GP at least...

Simon: It's not necessarily narcissistic or mad to be friends with yourself is it?

Simon: I don't think so.

Simon: You can certainly be sectioned for being enemies with yourself.

Simon: Exactly. So let's keep things light.

Simon: Of course. So, you see a tramp. In your pocket you have a mini yogurt and a pound coin. You can only give him one of the two. Which do you give him?

Simon: Wow, that's a very unusual question. Don't you want to start things off with something more usual? Maybe 'what have you been doing recently?' Are feeling you ok?

Simon: I'm ok. Of course I am. Is the whole talking to yourself thing still making you paranoid?

Simon: It certainly is now. I have no idea how people will perceive me after this interview. There's random and there is...

Simon:... Aliens inserting thoughts into your brain?

Simon: Yeah. That's what it could look like.

Simon: It's ok, just answer the question...

Simon: Well, I guess the pound coin could go to something more nourishing. Then again, it could go towards drugs...

Simon: Very wise. And did you know the world's lowest healthy heart rate was 25 bpm?

Simon: What? Wait, I didn't finish what I was going to sa...

Simon: You see a tramp. You have a choice of chocolate and a pound coin...

Simon: Going with the tramps again?

Simon: Mm-hm.

Simon: And who's making me choose between food and money? That's a very controlling thing to do, if not completely bizarre. Is running away an option?

Simon: No.

Simon: Ok. Well everyone loves chocolate right?

Simon: That's what I thought. However, when I offered a beggar one, he refused!

Simon: He thought it was funny, though.

Simon: Who laughs at chocolate??

Simon: I think HE was on drugs at least. No money for him.

Simon: What about a yogurt?

Simon: I'm sure it would do no harm. 'Man goes on stabbing spree after drinking yogurt?' I've never seen such a story.

Simon: It would be an original news piece. More original than me talking about going crazy all the time.

Simon: Yes, that's what I said earlier.

Simon: Do you know why we keep discussing such topics?

Simon: You know, I know, let's just drop it.

Simon: You go a little funny when you drink caffeine, don't you?

Simon: Why bring that up again? What are trying to do to me? Next question, please.

Simon: Is there anything that's bothering you at the moment? You seem a little edgy again. Is that just because of me? Open up. Chill out. Relax.

Simon: It kind of bothers me when people say the music I listen to is just a load of guys showing off. That's the whole point! Think about seeing a live drum solo. What kind of person wants it to not be very good? It's like complaining about a fireworks display because it's too impressive. Or it's like walking out of an action movie because the effects were so expensive to shoot. It doesn't make sense.

Simon: Are you referring to Yngwie Malmsteen?

Simon: No, his music IS over the top. I'm talking about bands like Dream Theater. Over 100 time changes in a little over 6 minutes is definitely something to be respected. But apparently not.

Simon: Well said.

Simon: And people looking at me like I'm a moronic child for buying Kinder Egg Surprises. What's wrong with that? The chocolate's good! I don't give a f\*\*k about the toy that comes with them do I? Just leave me and more food alone.

Simon: Wow. I didn't know you felt that way. Is there anything I can do to make you feel better?

Simon: Either a yogurt and a pound coin might make me feel better...

Simon: You can only have one, remember...

Simon: Am I a tramp now?

Simon: Noo... You've just had your hair cut. You look very presentable.

Simon: Thanks, so do you.

Simon: Plus you're not living on the streets. That's a more obvious one.

Simon: And few tramps own cars...

Simon: Right. Only the REALLY successful ones.

Simon: Is there anything else you want to say? I'm kind of running out of ideas, at least...

Simon: Nope.

Simon: Alright. Bye then I guess?

Simon: Byeeee.