

JAMES: Well, well, well.

BEN: What?

JAMES: Well, well, well, well, well...

BEN: What?

JAMES: Dan's been hacking me under the pseudonym 'PeppaPig'.

BEN: Really?

DAN: Yes. Payback. Finally.

JAMES: We were friends, Dan. We were closer than brothers, and THAT'S how you treat me?

DAN: What kind of brother crashes my cars???

JAMES: Sibling rivalry.

DAN: It was sibling rivalry when I hacked you.

JAMES: That was really low. You really twist things don't you?

DAN: So do you!

JAMES: When you were crying about your car, I was there. When you crying about your other car, I was there.

DAN: Because you did those things to me!

JAMES: I was nice to you in the end though, wasn't I?

DAN: You offered me a handkerchief, but it was a £10 note. Then you explained I couldn't have that, as the money was going to find a professional criminal to crash any cars I may be buying in the future, as you're finally starting to get into trouble. So I snapped, bought myself a Peppa Pig costume, walked to your house - because I didn't have a car - and terrorised you. Sibling rivalry.

JAMES: You can't use that phrase, it's mine!!

DAN: You invented it?

JAMES: I used it before you so yes, I effectively invented it. It's like saying 'shotgun' as fast as possible. If you do that, you're in charge.

DAN: I don't know what to say to that.

JAMES: Right. Because they're the rules. The point is I saw someone dressed as

Peppa Pig hanging around my house, whilst wielding a machete. That's way too far and you know it. I was really scared.

BEN: Lol.

JAMES: No it's not lol. Someone wearing a hoodie carrying a machete is bad enough, but Peppa Pig?? THAT'S messed up.

BEN: I'm dying!

JAMES: Not only that, Peppa Pig here has ruined my chances of ever becoming a lawyer, as he messaged every single one of them in the UK through some clever computer program.

DAN: I programmed it myself. Amazed face.

JAMES: That's my trademark, too.

BEN: Why did you want to be a lawyer anyway? So you could look respectable as you crash Dan's car, so no one would understand what's really happening?

JAMES: Eh?

BEN: What do you think a lawyer is?

JAMES: Someone who throws javelins?

BEN: Eh?

JAMES: It's just that in school, I could throw javelins pretty far. I wasn't the best, but it was good for me and I loved the thrill of nearly being best. 3rd, to be precise out of a good 30. I pointed out how I was nearly best but no one cared, they all said 'why don't you leave me alone, you're scaring me', but I knew if I could throw a javelin further than anyone else I would get people's respect, and no one would call me 'loony James' anymore.

BEN: Say that again.

JAMES: I'm just saying in school, I was reasonably good at throwing javelins, and I wanted respect, so I decided to become a lawyer.

DAN: Who told you lawyers throw javelins?

JAMES: That's what the P.E. teacher said.

DAN: Ah.

JAMES: What do lawyers do then?

DAN: Defend criminals...

JAMES: That sounds good as well.

BEN: There you go - both layers and people who throw javelins do good things. There's the connection.

JAMES: Thanks man. I was worried people would think I'm an idiot.

BEN: No, no. A connection clear as day. Random? Absolutely not.

JAMES: You're a REAL friend.

BEN: Lawyers also defend innocent people, though.

JAMES: Really? That just sounds weird to me.

BEN: Why?

JAMES: I mean, who's side are you on? I wouldn't want someone with multiple personalities arguing if I should go to prison or not. He could say anything, couldn't he?

BEN: Fair point.

JAMES: Something's fallen out of your pocket, Ben.

BEN: Oh that? It's nothing.

JAMES: It's a mask...

BEN: Nope.

JAMES: It's a mask of Noddy.

BEN: All in your imagination.

JAMES: Look like Noddy to me.

BEN: James...

JAMES: What?

DAN: Me and Ben were planning on getting you. Noddy and Peppa Pig have knives? Who'd believe that?

JAMES: Wow. Well joke's on you, look at this...

DAN: What are you pulling from your pocket?

JAMES: It's Winnie-The-Pooh.

DAN: A mask of Winnie-The-Pooh that you're planning on wearing when? When you're crashing the new car I haven't even bought yet?

JAMES: My plan was to wear the thing as I broke into your house. I'd be as quiet as possible and I'd sneak up to your whilst you're all asleep. I'd get really close to you and wait patiently for you to wake up. When you do, the first thing you see is me, dressed as Winnie-The-Pooh.

DAN: Anyway, you were talking about changing your name to James Alan Zack Ziegler?

JAMES: Yes, it's a very small change but it really does make a big difference.

DAN: Changing your name isn't easy you know? It's a lengthy process.

JAMES: Really?

DAN: It must be. You can't have people changing their names all the time, it would be confusing. Of course someone like you would point out it's good to be confusing, you think it's funny, but normal people like reason.

JAMES: I'll Google how easy it is to change your name now...

DAN: Wow, you're really using a mobile phone? I thought you hated them?

JAMES: Sure do. But everyone uses them. Don't want to appear weird. Ok, here goes...

DAN:

JAMES: You have to fill in forms?

DAN: Oh no...

JAMES: Really?

DAN: What were you expecting?

JAMES: I don't know. Not this...

BEN: Is that really so bad?

JAMES: Dear God yes! The internet also says I might need to be fingerprinted by the FBI! But all of those crimes I've committed!

BEN: Just against Dan?

JAMES: That's not the point, there have been so many!

DAN: ...

JAMES: Is it just me, or does Dan look like he just keeps getting madder and madder? You'd think there'd be a limit...

BEN: I've noticed that, too. People say they couldn't be any more angry, but once they've seen Dan right now? It makes you think.

DAN: ...

JAMES: To lighten the mood, the 50th podcast is coming up. I'm sure it will be very special.

BEN: An at least reasonably positive way to end things.

DAN: You're dead James.

BEN: Maybe not.

JAMES: Bye.