

BEN: Well, well, well. Yet another podcast that needs to be started with an apology...

JAMES: I'm sorry for posing as a blind man and messing with a priest's head for my own amusement.

BEN: And for throwing hundreds and hundreds of penny sweets at people from your bedroom window...

JAMES: That too.

DAN: Why, James? That's what we all want to know...

JAMES: You don't know what it's like being me...

DAN: What's it like, then? What's going through your mind?

JAMES: Well... I mean I saw the priest was uncomfortable selling a cake for £6.66, and I was thinking 'I have an idea... Let's build on that...'

DAN: That's all you were thinking? You weren't thinking about acquiring a sense of power, maybe?

JAMES: No, I just thought 'This will be good'. Nothing more.

BEN: But it's NOT good. You're getting a VERY bad reputation. I mean in the last month alone, you've harassed a pigeon and that got posted to Youtube, you've illegally posed as a teacher, you WENT TO JAIL, I mean where's it going to end??

JAMES: Ummm...

BEN: Throwing things at people is assault, you do know that? Even if they're penny sweets. Especially when you 'throw them hard' in your own words...

JAMES: I'm going to jail again, aren't I?

BEN: I don't know about THAT, but you'll have a tough time explaining your actions to the poor people you battered... And you DID batter them.

JAMES: I just wondered 'If I throw things at people with different levels of force, would that alter the pitch of their screams? Maybe I could play a tune...'

DAN: That explanation is not going to do.

JAMES: I felt bad for the people I threw things at. I thought they were hungry.

DAN: That was a lie, wasn't it?

JAMES: No, no, no. The way they walked... It was a walk of hunger.

BEN: What's that?

JAMES: Please, let me demonstrate.

BEN: Yes, do.

(A chair scrapes)

(Walking sounds)

BEN: And can you describe how that's different from a non-hungry walk?

JAMES: Of course I can. You see the sense of desperation?

BEN: No...

JAMES: Well there was desperation. But a hungry desperation. You need to be able to spot it, and when you do, things... well, they'll click. I'll sit back down, now.

(A chair scrapes)

DAN: Are you mental?

JAMES: No...

DAN: Promise me you'll never throw anything at someone again.

JAMES: ...

DAN: Well?

JAMES: You don't understand the mind of an addict. I have a disease.

BEN: This is getting ridiculous now. I'm really getting mad at you, James. Dan has asked you to do one very small thing, a tiny thing, and you can't even do that!

JAMES: As I said, you don't understand.

BEN: Ok. Well would you like to try explaining things to us, again?

JAMES: Err...

BEN: We're giving you all the time in the world.

JAMES: I guess... you have thoughts like 'I wonder what I'll do when I get home...' Or 'What should I have for dinner?'

BEN: Ok...

JAMES: I have thought like 'Throw things at passers by. It might be funny.'

DAN: Again, that's the best you can do?

JAMES: Yeah.

DAN: I'm being serious: Will you reoffend?

JAMES: Oh gee... That's a tough one.

BEN: Oh no.

DAN: Yes or no?

JAMES: Anyway, Lego...

DAN: JAMES!

BEN: He's got a point, we should be talking about Lego. Let's see if we can do it, just this one time. We're clearly not going to get an answer from him.

DAN: Fine.

JAMES: So, what was the first Lego model you threw at someone?

DAN: I knew it! I just knew it!

JAMES: I remember the first toy I threw at someone. I was just two years old. That was my first memory, and arguably the best.

DAN: Yeah, well I'll throw a brick at you.

(Knocking on the door is heard)

BEN: (Nervously) Come in...

(A door opens and closes)

PRODUCER: For God's sake, you have one task! Talk about damn Lego! Is that so complicated?? Do you have any idea the amount of trouble I'm getting into with the company?! Now the company is associated with oddballs and psychopaths!!

BEN: I'm SO sorry...

PRODUCER: Take this.

BEN: It's a Lego car...

PRODUCER: Right! Now talk about it! Bye!

(A door opens and closes)

JAMES: That's really stupid.

BEN: No. It's. NOT!!!

JAMES: It is a bit...

BEN: This is serious! Our jobs are on the line, so talk about the (expletive) Lego!!!

DAN: Ben!... You let James get the better of you!...

BEN: Well, I'm fired then, aren't I?

(A door opens and closes)

JAMES: Hello!

PRODUCER: Don't you dare 'Hello' me.

BEN: Sir... I lost control... It won't happen again...

PRODUCER: I'LL talk about Lego.

BEN: Great idea!

PRODUCER: Aren't you going to give me your seat?

BEN: Of course...

(Chair scraping is heard)

PRODUCER: I love the way the wheels move. Really smooth.

BEN: Like a real car.

PRODUCER: Makes me want to jump in and stay there for eternity.

BEN: .... Right...

PRODUCER: See THAT'S how you advertise.

BEN: I'd like to jump inside, too.

PRODUCER: Well that's all we have time for, today. Buy Lego. It's good. Bye!

BEN: (Sadly) Bye...

JAMES: (Cheerfully) Bye!