JAMES: Screw you Dan. I'm serious, screw you more than ever.

BEN: Aren't you going to let me introduce the show?

JAMES: No, I'm not. Dan, you're a turd.

BEN: Ignore him, Dan.

JAMES: Don't you dare give Ben a thumbs up, Dan. You don't have the right to thumbs up anyone.

BEN: What's that mean?

JAMES: It means Dan's a prick. Getting me arrested like that. Moron.

BEN: Come on James, it was your own fault.

DAN: Why have you grown feathers on your hands, James?

JAMES: I don't know the exact reason. This sounds ridiculous, but hear me out: I fell in some Scottish water and apparently it was infected by a pigeon possessed by the Sausage Roll Killer, chanting Latin. But that might just be a rumour... Apparently the SRK pood on me, too. I'm not saying that's fact, I'm just putting the thought out there.

BEN: Wow, that was a lot to take in. Who told you that?

JAMES: A wise Scottish sage approached me. No one really listens to him though because he keeps shouting all the time, so you have to take what he says with a pinch of salt.

BEN: Why did you speak to him if he's such a weirdo?

JAMES: I started growing damn feathers! I was desperate! I think they'll go away, though. Just need to lie in bed for a while. Do some stretches. Bit of yoga.

DAN: That makes sense. I heard you were in the same area as the SRK's victims, when you were on your holiday?

JAMES: I don't want to talk about it.

DAN: It was distressing for you?

JAMES: You bet it was! I'm not trying to sound silly, far from it, but you don't know what it's like living with the fear you'll turn into a pizza.

DAN: Ok. How did you only spend a month in jail? I mean kidnap and assault? That's not cool.

JAMES: Please don't tell anyone, but bribery. Not with chocolates, that didn't work at

all, but with the money I made from this podcast.

DAN: Errr... I think you're going to get arrested AGAIN, now...

JAMES: No, I don't think so.

DAN: Did you see anything else crazy, in Scotland?

JAMES: No, I went home as soon as possible.

DAN: Nothing at all?

JAMES: Hmm... I saw an old lady throwing forks from a helicopter...

BEN: No one likes a liar, James.

JAMES: I'm not!

BEN: What are you going to say next?

JAMES: 123454321.

BEN: Why did you say that?

JAMES: Catchy, isn't it?

BEN: Maybe a little...

DAN: Don't trust him, Ben! He's trying to make you addicted to pretty numbers, so you can think of nothing else! I've heard all sorts of stories about them, there are even palindrome rehab centres...

BEN: Is that true, James?

JAMES: Sorry, I meant to say that to Dan.

DAN: Bellend.

JAMES: It's all coming out now, isn't it?

BEN: Do you have any stories about jail?

JAMES: No.

BEN: Come on, you must have some...

JAMES: I once stuck my fingers into an ear of a killer.

BEN: I'm sorry, what?

JAMES: Never mind.

BEN: No, please, continue...

JAMES: You wouldn't understand...

BEN: Please try...

JAMES: I wanted to break the ice, but I got punched. Really hard.

DAN: You must be scared about going to jail, if that's the kind of stuff that happened,

there...

JAMES: I was joking when I said I bribed people.

DAN: I see.

(A phone rings)

CALLER: Please listen to me! A pigeon is trying to kill everyone! You have to listen!!!

JAMES: Wise man?

CALLER: Yes!

BEN: What's going on?

CALLER: Don't drink the water! It's not safe! We'll ALL be pigeons!!

DAN: James, is this guy one of your pigeon hating gang? You've attacked a bird

again, haven't you??

JAMES: ... No!...

DAN: Hang up on him, Ben.

BEN: Done.

(A phone rings)

CALLER 2: For the love of God, talk about (expletive) Lego! This is some of the

wackiest stuff I've ever heard!!!

DAN: I hear you!...

CALLER 2: James isn't really turning into a pigeon, is he??

BEN: Actually, he is a bit, yeah...

JAMES: Anyone got any seeds?

CALLER 2: James, talk about Lego now!

JAMES: No.

CALLER 2: Say the word 'Lego'! Go on! Say it!

JAMES: ...

CALLER 2: This whole damn station is pathetic.

DAN: Well done, James, that caller thinks I'm one of you. Great.

JAMES: Meheheh.

BEN: You're never going to change are you?

JAMES: No. I wonder what the producer would think of this show if he was here...

BEN: You mean if he wasn't on an epic sauna/bathtub world tour where he can finally relax without having to think about you?

JAMES: Yeah.

BEN: He'd probably be really, really angry.

JAMES: Oh. But he's not here, so...

BEN: So we can talk about a pigeon apocalypse.

JAMES: Well, it's happening. I don't have feathers on me for no reason...

BEN: Come on. You glued them on to get attention, didn't you?

(A phone rings)

CALLER: PIGEONS!

BEN: Not you, again! For a wise man, you seem pretty crazy...

CALLER: I'm not crazy, I'm shouting to warn you. Compare these two phrases 'Get down, please' and 'GET DOWNNNN!!!!!! The latter is far more effective.

JAMES: Told you he was wise.

CALLER: I'm SO wise.

BEN: No, I don't think you are.

CALLER: Yes I am.

BEN: Try being wise 'again', then...

CALLER: Eat lots of fruit?

JAMES: You should eat lots of fruit, Ben.

BEN: Say something wise and not obvious!

CALLER: Don't trust the pigeons!

BEN: This isn't going anywhere.

DAN: Hang up on him.

CALLER: P...

BEN: Done. I think we're going to have to end things here. Bye!

JAMES: P...