

James: Hello and welcome to another episode of radio James. It is with great sadness I say Wendy Roland is no more... Because now she's Wendy Baldwin! :D

WB: That was in very poor taste, James. I thought I died for a moment, there.

James: But now you have an even greater appreciation for life?

WB: No, I already have PTSD.

James: Oh. Sorry, Wendy. Do you have PTSD from Simon interrupting your wedding and saying you don't exist, Charlie?

CB: It did get me down, but he apologised, so...

James: I heard he just stormed in the church and called the wedding a sham...

CB: Yeah, who does that?

WB: After that though, he did sit down and didn't cause any trouble. He actually said how much he enjoyed the wedding!

CB: Yeah, that could just be because we played his music...

James: You played his music at your wedding?

CB: I did indeed.

James: The music that goes 'booooo!' over and over again?

CB: That's the one.

James: Was that really appropriate?

CB: What do you mean?

James: A more normal piece of music to play would be the Wedding March.

WB: Oh that's very outdated music, now. It reminds one of a time where eggs couldn't even be in a relationship, let alone get married.

CB: Yes, even just a few years ago, eggs holding hands would be unacceptable. People would stare in disbelief or just ignore it ever happened, not like now.

James: The thought of two eggs starring in a romantic film? Unbelievable.

CB: Yes, times have changed.

James: Now that you're married, have you made peace with the Kamikaze Popo and the Sauce Boy?

CB: Yes, they came to my wedding, they said it was beautiful.

James: Ah, that's nice.

CB: Yes, they couldn't bring their parents which was a shame, but they did bring along their great friend 'Ape (expletive).'

James: Ape (expletive)??

CB: Yes. Coincidentally, I saw someone driving around with that exact same numberplate.

James: Is that true?

CB: Yes, you wouldn't think it would be legal, would you?

James: You're not joking?

CB: Nope. 100% real.

James: What's Ape (expletive) like?

CB: He's a nice guy, but he has low self esteem.

James: Wow.

WB: He went a bit crazy, though. We all enjoyed the music in the party but he kept saying things like 'I'm not just going ape, I AM ape!' It made the priest uncomfortable.

CB: I thought he was pretty cool.

(Frantic banging on the door is heard).

James: Oh God, what's going on now?

(Mysterious person/egg): Let me in here, now!

(A smashing sound is heard).

MP/E: I'm Ape (expletive)!

James: I'm sorry, someone calling himself 'Ape (expletive)' has just broken into this studio and is going ape....

A(E): Do you think I'm a funny idea for a numberplate? Huh? Huh???

James: No one's saying you're a funny idea for a numberplate, just calm down. Ok?

(Crashing sounds are heard).

WB: He's smashing things!

James: Ape, please, please... Just chill out...

CB: He's just being anarchic and fun, that's all. Right, Apey?

(A(E) is heard crying).

CB: What's this??

A(E): I can't take the pain anymore! Who names someone Ape (expletive) for God's sake??

CB: Look, people say Charlie is a silly name for an egg. I'm not called a swear word, but I get you.

A(E): It's bad enough if I get pulled over for dangerous driving, the second I tell the cops my name it's all over! How are they going to ignore that??

CB: Just drive carefully, that's all!

A(E): Yeah, and how am I supposed to drive carefully when everyone beeps at me and tells me an egg shouldn't drive??

CB: You know what? I completely get you, really I do! But you need to be strong!

WB: Oh, people say I shouldn't drive EVERY day! :)

A(E): Really?

WB: Sure! I'm actually a very good driver, and when I show others that with my excellent road observations and my lightning fast reactions that's enough for me.

A(E): Yeah!... There's just one problem.

WB: And what is that?

A(E): I never passed my test and I joyride other people's cars...

CB: That's not fun... Although, I guess it is anarchic...

WB: There you go, Ape. You should start a punk band! People get annoyed by what they consider posers, but you're real!

A(E): Yeah!

CB: Yeah! OR... don't start a punk band where you're going to get arrested in five seconds, change your name to something respectable and live a good life...

A(E): Change my name?

CB: You know what, I do think it's for the best.

A(E): What to?

CB: A great question! What's your favourite letter?

A(E): A.

WB: Andrew!

A(E): I like Andrew...

CB: Great! And what's your second favourite letter?

A(E): B.

WB: Andrew Buzzacott!

A(E): Yeah, not bad!

WB: Would you like a middle name?

A(E): Sure!

WB: What's your third favourite letter? Is it C?

A(E): Yes!

WB: Andrew Cameron Buzzacott!

A(E): Hm!

CB: You could argue having the initials ABC would be better...

WB: Andrew Bentley Cybulski!

James: You really do come up with some weird names, you know that?

WB: I think it's Polish. Andrew Cybulski, the Polish reformed egg that loves the police and drives safely.

James: Great. When you leave this studio, and not break out of it as you're not ape anymore, you go to whoever changes names legally and you start a new life. A wonderful life!

A(E): What's my name again?

WB: Andrew Bentley Cybulski.

A(E): And it's normal for people not being able to spell and remember their names, at first?

WB: Of course! Polish is a tough language.

A(E): And it's normal for Polish eggs to not know a single thing about Poland at first?

WB: Normal again. I recommend Googling 'what is Poland known for' and build on things from there.

CB: Poland is known for vibrant cities!

WB: There you go! That is if it is indeed a Polish name. Could be Russian.

James: Well, on that ambiguous note, we're all out of time! Would you like to say 'bye' Andrew? Politely, I mean. It's the new you!

Andrew Bentley Cybulski: Bye!

James: Well done.

CB: Bye!

WB: Bye!