I am so, so, so, so, SO sorry to Father Christmas for suggesting he hits his reindeer on the nose. Where do reindeer get their swollen red noses from? I don't know. A more likely explanation would be the cold weather, wouldn't it? What is going on for me when my first thoughts go straight to a violent Santa? Maybe that's something I could talk to someone about. However, I'm not going to so expect plenty more of these kind of articles. I fear one day I will be forced to get therapy, and all of a sudden the whole theme of Wiedemann Comedy ends 'for the best of everyone'. I could still talk about getting lost, right? No, that's the kind of thing that would discussed with me too. The kind of thing I'd probably get asked by a mental health worker would be something like 'what are your good qualities?' I would have to say I'm very dedicated to my site and once again it gets explained to me that maybe it's not something to be 100% proud of. I'd probably get told to kill off half of my characters and all of a sudden we get Wiedemann Horror.

I'd be devastated if someone accused me of punching reindeer on the nose. It would be even worse for me as I don't even know where to find such animals. What kind of person would I be if I travelled across the world just to punch animals? People would just be like 'that Simon is an evil scumbag who attacks animals whilst delivering presents to needy people just so people trust him.' I'd most definitely go into a deep depression and whilst I feel comfortable blogging about most things, I wouldn't blog about that. I did however blog about my computer having a yellow wallpaper for no apparent reason and that was pretty dark, too. No seriously, I was genuinely scared. Now it's fixed though and my deleted Facebook profile pic has come back, as well! Naturally I'm walking on air.

Now I'd like to apologise to Wiedemann Comedy regular Matt Jones for barely even talking about his video when I 'promoted' it on my site just yesterday. I barely talk about him anyway, but last time I went even further. In comparison, say I was a dad and my child had a birthday party. How would the child feel if I didn't bother getting them a present, but instead talked about mental health problems and Santa being responsible for acts of animal cruelty? I know it's narcissistic of me comparing my comments about Matt to a birthday party, I'm not suggesting that he likes me quite so much, I'm just saying I was being thoughtless, that's all.

Now I'd like to apologise in advance to soldiers. Why? Well, I saw some very 'impressive' footage of troopers karate chopping huge objects into two. Wow. That would be impressive, but now we have weapons, don't we? You can chop as many things as you like, what you can't do is make a bullet bounce off you or defend yourself from a bomb. In fact, you need to fire your general before a disaster happens. Right, now here's the apology: Sorry army soldiers. I'm sure you realise that modern armies aren't fought be punches and kicks as amazing as they may be, I'm sure the karate chops were just intended to make you stronger and more fit which is important! And now that I think of it, if you can sneak up on an enemy, SAS style, a simple chop on the head could actually be enough!

Now let's talk about the general. I've made him look like an idiot, haven't I? Again, I'm sure you know what you're doing. If I was a general I'd probably prioritise military tactics but to be clear, you DO want your soldiers to be tough! Also if was a general, I'd probably try to improve morale by giving frequent pizza parties, which is the exact opposite direction. But who knows, maybe it would work. Don't knock it until you've

tried it and all that. Finally I would like to apologise to Papa John's because they've sent me an extra pizza twice in a row by mistake and rather than giving them back, I kept both of them. Not only that, when they didn't give me a side I ordered, I phoned the company up and they sent me it, really I should have been grateful for what I had. Still though, excellent food! And bye!