

James: Hello, listeners! With me on today's show is a psychic who can talk to pens and there is a literal pen here too, called Harold Johnson.

Psychic: Thank you for having me. But please call me 'Brad'.

Pen (in a squeaky voice): Thank you for having me, too.

James: Out of curiosity, did you ever know your father, Harold?

Pen: No, but he's out there somewhere...

James: And this may seem like a strange question, but do you have any hobbies?

Pen: Yes, I love to party!

James (quietly): Oh God, not another one.

Pen: What was that?

James: Oh nothing.

Pen: No, seriously...

James: It's just that the Dominant Egg acts exactly like you and his biography is more or less identical. Same goes for some numberplate people I've talked to.

Psychic: Numberplate people?

James: Yes people inspired by numberplates. People with no real family. Empty, desperate people.

Psychic: That's so sad. But of course I knew that already, as I'm psychic.

James: How did you discover your gift with pens, Brad?

Psychic: Well, I was writing a shopping list one day, and I was thinking to myself 'Do I REALLY want any more stuffed crust pizzas?' Then I heard a voice in my head saying 'Yes, you do!' It was at that moment I realised I was talking to a pen, that being Harold, here.

Pen: After that we got on like a house on fire.

James: Are you psychic in other ways?

Psychic: Yes, but I find pens particularly interesting in that they have so many stories to tell.

Pen: I was once owned by a notorious thief that planned his crimes on paper and pen because he didn't trust computers. When I was on my own, I wrote a note explaining everything that happened, then sent it to the local police station through

the power of telekinesis.

Psychic: That's one story of many.

James: What happened to the thief?

Pen: He said he couldn't work out what happened, but under interrogation he admitted to everything.

James: And how did you meet Brad? Is it because he's another criminal?

Psychic: What's that supposed to mean?

James: There are many who say you're not a real psychic. I haven't seen you two communicate psychically. The pen can apparently speak which is apparently something, but I really do need proof you can communicate with your mind.

Psychic: He's thinking 'I'm the best pen ever.'

Pen: I was thinking of that.

James: He always thinks that! What number is he thinking of?

Psychic: 1?

Pen: No, 65.

James: Ha!

Psychic: No, no, no, let me give you my explanation. Are you familiar with Simon Wiedemann's number theory?

James: Oh God.

Psychic: I'm just saying the number '1' represents being the best at everything, Harold just said he was the best pen ever, so subconsciously, he was actually thinking of the number one. Not 65.

James: And for the listeners, would you like to explain what 65 represents?

Psychic: Evil five stars...

Pen: That doesn't sound like me...

Psychic: Further proof you were really thinking of the number one.

James: Ok. How did you learn to speak, Harold?

Pen: Errr...

James: Because there are rumours you're not really speaking and that someone behind the scenes is speaking for you. What would happen if I were to take your microphone away from you? Would that be a problem? Or wouldn't it matter because it's not really a pen that's speaking?

Pen: It would matter. Of course it would.

James: Give me the microphone, Harold.

Pen: How? I'm a pen!

James: Through telekineses.

Pen: Oh yeah. No. It's mine.

James: I'll take the mic, then. So, anything to say, Harold?

Pen: ...

James: Well done so far. Now let's see what happens when I say the person who was speaking for the pen is a prick. Any comebacks, by any chance?

...

James: No? Bellend?... Twat?...

(A squeaky voice is heard): (expletive) you!

James: Ha! I knew it all along! Listeners, the pen had no mic, yet someone out there STILL spoke! He still spoke filth!

Pen: That was coming from me, I shouted.

James: Alright, I'll cover your mouth in sellotape.

Pen: You have sellotape?

James: Yes, so I can tape anyone's mouth shut that I want.

Psychic: People can't just take it off after you put it on?

James: A major flaw in my plan. But, using sellotape on a pen should be no problem whatsoever.

(Sellotape noises are heard).

James: Ok, all taped! Now. The person speaking for the pen is a moron.

(A squeaky voice is heard): (expletive) you!

James: Well Brad? What's going on there?

Psychic: Harold can speak through sellotape. With the power of sellokinesis.

James: I've never heard of that before...

Psychic: It's an incredible gift.

James: You'd think it wouldn't have any real use, but here we are...

Psychic: It's like people being able to roll their tongues. Who cares? Then all of a sudden someone gets offered a million pounds if they can roll their tongue and it's not so pointless after all.

James: Ok. How do you respond to accusations about you not really having psychic powers, but instead have been collecting information about people beforehand through surveys?

Psychic: They were government surveys. Nothing to do with me.

James: Government surveys asking if people are gullible?

Psychic: A harmless personality quiz.

James: It makes you wonder what other questions get asked...

Pen: Maybe 'are you a prick?'

James: I can understand why the question would be asked, especially in situations like this, but from the government? Surely not.

Pen: Can you take the sellotape off me, please?

James: No, I'm not going to take sellotape off a pen so it can speak properly, it's not going to happen.

Psychic: Isn't your show coming to an end, now? Maybe you'd like to apologise to the way you've treated the pen?

Pen: Yeah!

James: For the last time, I'm not apologising to a pen!! In fact it's a rubbish pen, I hate it.

Psychic: Wow...

James: Right, the show IS ending now, you were right. I WILL say sorry to my listeners for the filth they were forced to hear, but Harold? Or should I say 'mysterious person somewhere in the studio speaking with a squeaky voice?' Whoever you are, get a life. Bye!