

(Banging sounds)

DAN: Hello, listeners! If you're wondering what that noise is, James the pigeon is banging his head against the wall. Would you like to explain yourself, James?

(Banging continues)

JAMES: Sure. Apparently it's technically possible, ow, to travel through a wall if the particles in the wall align themselves properly at the right, ow, time.

DAN: What do you mean?

JAMES: Because particles have so much space in them... y'know.

DAN: No...

JAMES: Just trust me.

BEN: I heard it's possible to travel through walls if atoms realign themselves in the right way, too. BUT you do realise that's never happened to anyone, ever?

JAMES: Don't care. And how would you know?

BEN: Because people would talk about it!

JAMES: Maybe that's what the sword in the stone tale is about...

BEN: No! It's next to impossible!

JAMES: How do you explain, ow, the sword, then?

BEN: How do you explain stories of dragons??

JAMES: I believe in dragons, though...

BEN: Santa, then?

JAMES: Again, I...

DAN: (Interrupting) Ignore him, Ben!

(Banging stops)

DAN: Ben... Look at James...

BEN: No... no way...

DAN: Huh?

BEN: James?

JAMES: (Mumbling) Ben! You've got to help me! My head's stuck in the wall!

BEN: This... this isn't real...

JAMES: Please!

DAN: Wagging your feet will do nothing, James... You've defied the laws of physics and you're stuck forever.

JAMES: Get a sledgehammer!

BEN: Are you crazy?? We're in enough trouble with the producer already! How do you think he'll react when we say we smashed up his establishment??

(Furious knocking on the door is heard)

PRODUCER: (From outside) What was that about smashing this place up?!

(A door bursts open)

PRODUCER: What the HELL is this? What have you done to James??

BEN: He did it to himself!

PRODUCER: You're telling me a small bird bashed through hardened concrete?

DAN: No, he kind of glided through it.

BEN: Now before you get mad at Dan, you first need to understand physics...

PRODUCER: Are you trying to be funny?

BEN: Because there is so much space in atoms... Errr... If they align properly... Ummm...

(Banging sounds)

PRODUCER: REPAIR MY BUSINESS, NOW!

BEN: Stop hitting the wall! You're scaring me!

(The banging stops)

DAN: Sir?

PRODUCER: What the HELL is going on??

BEN: You've... defied physics, too??

DAN: See how easy it is??

PRODUCER: You've put sponges in my wall!

DAN: You're not making any sense!

PRODUCER: Look, if you can get me in, you can get me out!

DAN: I don't know what's going on!

PRODUCER: Google 'what to do if your arm gets stuck in a wall', now!

DAN: This is such a bizarre situation, I don't think the internet can help you!

PRODUCER: DO IT.

DAN: Ok...

JAMES: Can you prioritise me, please? Arguably my situation is worse...

DAN: I hate to tell you this, Sir, but Google hasn't got a clue what you're on about...

PRODUCER: GOD DAMMIT!!

(A phone rings)

BEN: Hello?

CALLER: Hello, I'm a physicist, and I'm absolutely fascinated by what's happened on your show...

BEN: Me too!

CALLER: I was wondering if maybe me and my team could study you? Ideally for a few years or so. How do you feel about staying in your position in the long term? It will be tough and you'll have trouble sleeping, but I'd be very grateful. Oh yeah, and your muscles with deteriorate because of lack of exercise, you'll suffer from extreme boredom, outbursts of rage, and...

PRODUCER: Get lost.

DAN: You're not more interested in James turning into a pigeon, caller?

CALLER: Put it this way... Do you like being around James?

DAN: God no.

CALLER: Exactly. The only difference is I, a psychologist, can pinpoint exactly HOW James is an asshole, whereas you simply have a vague idea. Studying him sounds like a nightmare.

DAN: Ah.

CALLER: If I were you, I'd take this opportunity to poke him with sharp objects.

JAMES: FOR GOD'S SAKE, JUST HELP!

CALLER: Take my advice; save your boss, and ignore James. He doesn't matter.

JAMES: Cut him off!!

PRODUCER: I've had enough of this. Get the radio station sledge hammer.

BEN: Won't getting you free with it be dangerous?

PRODUCER: I don't want you to free me, I want you to kill James.

JAMES: No!

BEN: You're not thinking clearly. You'll be better when you can move properly. I'll be back in a jiffy... I'll use the weapon carefully.

(A door opens and closes)

JAMES: He better not kill me.

(A door opens and closes)

BEN: Got it! I bet you're glad you kept threatening us with violence, boss. Now that your hammer is so nearby 'just in case' as you put it...

PRODUCER: Just get it over with.

BEN: Oh my God...

DAN: No way...

BEN: Sir, the hammer has got stuck in the wall, in the exact same way you are!

PRODUCER: I don't believe this!!

JAMES: Kick the wall down or something!!

BEN: I'm scared to!

JAMES: Do it! This is hell!

PRODUCER: (Sighs) Do it.

(Thudding sounds)

PRODUCER: This will take forever...

BEN: No, the wall is starting to crack...

PRODUCER: This is so humiliating, but we're gong to have to end this broadcast.  
Oh yes, and buy Lego.

DAN: We've forgotten again, haven't we?

PRODUCER: Don't talk to me.