

Look on the Bright Side

Simon: Hello! Done anything interesting?

Simon: Na.

Simon: Anything interesting happen to you?

Simon: Nope.

Simon: ...

Simon: ...

Simon: Thought anything interesting?

Simon: Well... Many people hate the coronavirus and social distancing, but think of all the positives...

Simon: Such as?

Simon: Well think of all the crime that must have gone down, recently. How are you supposed to mug someone from two meters away?

Simon: Oh yeah.

Simon: Sure gun-muggings are still possible as long as the victims are made to throw their valuables to the criminals, but gun crime has always been very low in England.

Simon: All kinds of assaults must have gone down in fact.

Simon: Right! No more carjackings, no more hugs from annoying relatives, no more threats from such people, warning that they'll hug you. We're living in a golden age.

Simon: So you'll miss lockdown when it's over?

Simon: I think we should definitely keep some social distancing. Maybe make it illegal for JUST muggers to be less than two meters from people. I can't see what's wrong with that.

Simon: Do you think they'll do what they're told?

Simon: Maybe if they realise they'll be breaking TWO laws by robbing. It could be that one charge from a judge simply isn't enough to scare them.

Simon: Maybe write to parliament?

Simon: Right.

Simon: Anything else on your mind?

Simon: I laughed when I heard Brian May saying he nearly died in a bizarre gardening accident, recently.

That was very Spinal Tap. If he was the drummer of Queen, it would have been perfect. It's not that I have my fingers crossed Ringo Starr or whatever would die in the same way, but if it was up to me and I had a list in front of me that contained equally peaceful ways percussionists could pass away... I mean let's face it, they'd die by gardening.

Simon: Many people do feel at peace when cutting grass and stuff like that.

Simon: Exactly, it's not a bad way to die at all!

Simon: Well all deaths are bad... Especially by LAWN MOWERS, the way May was nearly killed.

Simon: No, I mean relatively speaking, dying of old age whilst picking up weeds or whatever isn't so terrible. THAT'S what I meant. I certainly don't want people reading this to think they should KILL themselves.

Simon: Maybe you should move on, then.

Simon: Good idea.

Simon: So... anything ELSE on you mind?

Simon: Yes, I asked for an alcohol free beer in my local petrol station, because it seems to have the same relaxing effect as regular beer. I guess the taste of it 'tricks' the brain or whatever into calming you down. However, only alcohol free cider was available. I bought that, assuming it would have the same effect as the drink I first asked for, but no!

Simon: That's funny...

Simon: Yes, it's like my subconscious mind was thinking 'do you REALLY expect me to believe there's alcohol in that phony cider?? Get the hell out of here!' For fake beer, it's like my brain is thinking 'hm... Seems legit.'

Simon: Hm. Not sure what's going on there...

Simon: Maybe because cider tastes like a fizzy soft drink, no amount of the stuff could ever get you drunk.

Simon: A different kind of trick on the brain, you mean?

Simon: Just a thought. It does taste a bit like Apple Tango, now that I think of it.

Simon: Ok. Can I go, now?

Simon: Yep, that's all I have to say. Byeeee.

Simon: Byeooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooooo.