Dan: Hellooo listeners, and thank you Mike's Meds for sponsoring us! The best psych meds in town!

James: Yes, I take Mike's Meds every day and I really do swear by them.

Ben: What do they do?

James: Nothing whatsoever. Do I look better to you?

Dan: That's another sponsor gone, then.

James: That has to be record time, it HAS to be...

Dan: THESE AREN'T GOOD RECORDS!!!!

James: ... ... Don't shout at me...

Ben: Moving on, for the first time ever, we have superhero Epic Dave with us in the studio!

Epic Dave: Thank you for having me.

Dominant Egg: And of course, I, Charlie Baldwin am here, too.

James: Charlie, do you mind if I ask you a question?

DE: Ok...

James: Now, I don't mean to offend you by this...

DE: I see...

James: What would you rather be, honestly? A superhero who can fly at supersonic speeds; who has unbelievable charisma; and who is legendary like Epic Dave; OR an egg?

DE: Can I ask you a question?

James: No...

DE: What would you rather be? A superstar who has appeared in films, countless adverts, and pantomimes, like ME, OR a complete freak who can't even get sponsorship from a psych company, even though you'd think you'd have psych companies trying to contact you constantly...

James: Allegedly can't get sponsorship...

DE: No, not allegedly.

(A phone rings)

Dan: Hello?

Caller: No, there's no way Mike's Meds are sponsoring this show, again. Bye!

DE: There you go.

James: Oh yeah.

ED: Yeah, and try running from the law, now.

James: Oooooh, what are going to arrest me for?

ED: Committing crimes.

James: Such as?

Dan: Car theft and destruction!!!!!

James: Oh. Well, I can get everyone here arrested right now.

Dan: Go on then, arrest me!

James: Alright. All I have to do is make a sign saying 'If you're Dan or Epic Dave you're breaking the law', and...

Ben: For the listeners, James is getting a pen and paper from his pocket...

James: Yes, I've been doing some thinking and have come up with a plan.

Dan: Oh God, the MORONIC law that anyone can make laws!

ED: Oh no. An unforeseen circumstance.

James: Yeah. If I were you, I'd change your identities right now, or you're both going to jail.

Dan: NO!

James: Afraid so. Don't hate the player, hate the game.

Dan: Ok, fine. You win. In that case, I WILL change my identity. Right now, in fact. Now I'm called Sebastien MacQuoid-Birdwhistle.

James: Ooo, nice name.

Dan: Thank you.

James: In that case I'll make a law where people with your new name go to jail.

Ben: Ignore him Dan, this will go on forever.

ED: James, I'm going to make a law about you that is irreversible, and if you try and reverse it, it only becomes MORE irreversible.

James: (expletive) hell.

ED: Oh, that's got you?

James: Then I'll do the same to you.

Dan: Can't you see how childish this is???

James: There is nothing childish about this, this is an intellectual battle of wits.

ED: That I'm winning.

James: No, I am!!

Ben: Who's going to sponsor us now??

(A phone rings)

Ben: Yes??

Caller 2: Hello, this is the CEO of Sam's Sweets, for those who are young at heart. I think I'll be the perfect sponsor for this show!

James: I'm not young at heart, though. As explained, I'm taking part in an intellectual battle of wits. I really am very smart.

Caller 2: You can be young at heart and intellectual too, and me and my company are actually looking out for a childish intellect such as yourself. How's that sound, James?

James: What about everyone else here? Will you be sponsoring them?

Caller 2: Sam's Sweets really are for everyone.

James: But Dan's a bellend...

Caller 2: Bellends can eat sweets, too.

Dan: WHAT?? Don't agree with him!

Caller 2: It really isn't a problem at all which people eat my sweets. And as I don't know you very well, you may or not be a bellend. And either is fine!

James: I like this sponsor, it's a keeper. But no, Dan is a bellend.

DE: Can eggs eat sweets?

Caller 2: Errr...

DE: What? Why the err?

Caller 2: I wouldn't if I were you.

DE: Why not?

Caller 2: I just consider it... a bit morally wrong.

DE: Eh?

Caller 2: You're not a cannibal are you?

DE: What?? What kind of question is that to ask anybody?? Even if you got to know me first, I'd still be freaked out!

Caller 2: It's just that... I make cakes too, and cakes...

Dan: I've cut him off.

DE: Why??

Dan: It's just there's a running joke where people eat eggs. I cut him off because it's not funny any more. That's all.

DE: Oh. I see.

James: A running yoke!

ED: Is there such a thing as a flying joke? Then there could be a continuous gag that relates to me...

James: No, but you can take a flying leap.

ED: Fine. You win. I will.

James: What, really?

ED: Yes. But as I take a flying leap, I'll carry you and drop you on the ground. From a great height.

James: Is there any way you can take a flying leap without me?

ED: No.

James: Are you sure? As Sam's Sweets are a fine company that appreciates brain power, now is the perfect time to honour our sponsor and to ponder how you can

take a flying leap without dropping me. So... any ideas, David?

ED: No.

James: No need to be so blunt, if you can't help but get insulted when someone tells you to take a flying leap and tries to insult you, should you really be fighting crime at all?

ED: Well, I guess I better go back to fighting crime. Thanks for having me, and all that!

Ben: You did the best thing by ignoring him, I respect that. Me and Dan never ignore him and look how we get treated.

ED: Thank you. Really, that means a lot.

Dan: Coincidentally, we're nearly out of time, anyway.

ED: No coincidence, not only can I fly and partially deal with assholes, I'm a great time keeper, too!

Dan: Wowee!

James: You're a great time keeper?

ED: Yes.

James: Are you a farmer?

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Dan: Because of thyme... the herb... Is that what you mean, James?

James: Yes! :D

ED: Anywho, must go...

Dan: Yes, bye listeners!