

James: Welcome to another episode of radio James! Today I have a medieval hunter and a swordsman with me in the studio. Would you like to introduce yourselves?

Dadbert: Hello, I'm a hunter called Dadbert.

Zenobia: And I'm the swordsman Zenobia.

James: Hello. It's a great shame those names have died out, I for one, love them.

Zenobia: Thank you very much.

James: No problem. And would you like to explain how you ended up in the year 2025?

Zenobia: Me and Dadbert got lost in a forest and before you know it, we got SO lost we ended up here.

James: You fell into a wormhole or something?

Zenobia: No, we just get really lost.

James: I still don't understand...

Dadbert: Think getting lost, but times a billion. We're well beyond missing a turn, here.

James: You never came across a wizard who gave you time travelling abilities in exchange for your shoes, maybe?

Dadbert: Someone stole his shoes.

James: Why??

Zenobia: You should have seen them. They were very pointy!

James: And?

Zenobia: Just a fashion at the time, that's all. Many people tried to ban the style as they believed it led to immorality.

James: Pull the other one.

Dadbert: 100% true.

James: Looking like an idiot leads to immortality? I think I'm getting it, now.

Dadbert: Coming from you?

James: Ah you've heard the rumours about me already. Ok, just wait a sec...

Dadbert: Alright...

James: Ok. moving on, I've just done some Googling on my mobile phone and Zenobia seems to be a name for a woman... So. How's it feel?

Zenobia: Yes about that, my parents were very openminded and progressive people all about freedom and equality. Which is why they gave me a girl's name.

James: You're not angry at them, then?

Zenobia: Maybe a little.

James: Dadbert on the other hand doesn't seem to be a name for anyone.

Dadbert: Well here I am.

James: Were your parents progressive, too? So progressive they just made a name up?

Dadbert: No. Well... I don't THINK so.

James: What are your surnames?

Dadbert: Clifton.

Zenobia: Burton.

James: Clifton and Burton?

Zenobia: And?

James: Clifton Burton?

Zenobia: Yes?

James: Just listen to some Metallica when this show is over, that's all.

Zenobia: Ok...

James: No I've changed my mind, let's listen to some now.

(Thrash metal plays)

James: There you go.

Zenobia: And how this music about killing people relate to me?

James: The bassist is called Cliff Burton!

Zenobia: Oh that's all? The music isn't inspired by me or anything like that?

James: Nope...

Zenobia: Oh good. With me being a swordsman and all... Could be taken the wrong way. I use my sword for good. My sword of immortal steel.

James: You'll be pleased to know there is actually a song about you and your adventures AND your sword. However, whilst relatively positive, it is very, very silly.

Zenobia: But not evil?

James: No!

Zenobia: Good. And I have to be honest, if my shoes were disapproved of, the Metallica music would get me killed. That is a level well above pointy shoes.

James: Look at what I'm wearing under my jumper... Wait a sec...

Zenobia: A shirt saying 'Kill 'em All'?

James: It's a Metallica shirt!

Zenobia: In my day, people liked music about dancing. Not once did I hear a jig about killing people with hammers.

James: Actually I don't think Metallica has lyrics about hammers, Kill 'em All is the name of an album and the hammer artwork is just... well I don't know.

Zenobia: Wow. That's deep. Very layered. Come with me my friend, let me show you this dungeon. That's what people in my day would say to you.

James: Well you should have thought about that before you got lost. Fancy getting lost THAT much, it beggars belief.

Zenobia: Coming from you?

James: You've heard that about me as well?

Zenobia: Yes, the first thing I was told before being on your, what is it a 'show'?

James: That's right...

Zenobia: The first thing I was told was you're an idiot who keeps getting lost. After that, I was told more and more and there came a point where I was strongly disliking you...

James: Ok. You tried to turn Dadbert and his family into swordsmen, would you like to talk about that?

Zenobia: Just thought it would be a good idea...

James: And did you feel the same way, Dadbert?

Dadbert: In the end I realised it was for the best if my and the rest of family, mostly consisting of littles girls, became warriors.

James: Why?

Dadbert: So they can protect themselves from bandits.

James: We don't really have bandits anymore, they're called 'muggers'.

Dadbert: You think it's ME that has a silly name?

James: I'm not calling it silly, I'm calling it non existent.

Dadbert: Are you saying I don't exist?

James: Oh I really don't think you want to go down road, it causes so much pain.

Dadbert: What do you mean?

James: My friend the Dominant Egg was genuinely traumatised when it was suggested he had no parents but was invented by a random word generator. It changed him.

Dadbert: You're weird...

James: I'm not weird at all. The Kamikaze Popo and Sauce Boy have the exact same problems, they're miserable people. It's not all bad for you though. Whilst Google doesn't seem to show any examples of people called Dadbert, your name did appear in a list of medieval names.

Dadbert: So I don't have to worry?

James: I wouldn't worry at all. :)

Zenobia: And I don't have to worry as you've found women who have my same name?

James: Exactly. :)

Zenobia: You're a good man. Reassuring and kind.

James: Thank you. Would you like some new shoes? Your feet are very dirty. You haven't got any fleas on you, have you? I worry you may have spread plague.

Zenobia: That would be bad...

James: You'd think so, but actually it's fairly easy to treat. Even so, giving someone

plague isn't exactly... well, it's not on, is it?

Zenobia: Anyway, the shoes...

James: Well, we're all out of time! Sadly for Zenobia that means I have no time to get him shoes, all I can suggest is stick to grassland, maybe? Nice and soft. And bye!