

Simon: Hello! What's on your mind today?

Simon: Nothing at all. :)

Simon: Oh dear. Tough interview...

Simon: Right. I do have ideas in my special list, but for now I just want to kind of hang around and take it easy, as it's the holiday season.

Simon: Are you sure?

Simon: It's a risk in terms of writing I know, but as last Christmas was so unspeakably horrible, I really do think a little rest is justifiable. Tomorrow I'm having a proper day off, where all I'll be doing is Christmas shopping, gyming and eating. It's one of my favourite days of the year.

Simon: Woohoo.

Simon: Yes, woohoo.

Simon: Oh right. You genuinely have nothing to talk about?

Simon: Well... As hinted at in my most recent blog, I've discovered a new superfood - petrol station potato wedges. I've had them most days of this week. The only reason I didn't have more was because they weren't available. I've never seen them on display, at first I was recommended them as I'm such a big fan of the hash browns, after that I've always requested them. They're like the secret menu items you get in McDonald's.

Simon: Won't you get sick of them?

Simon: I'm not sure. As far as I recall, I've only truly got sick of two binged foods - homemade poppadoms, and canned pears. Sadly there is no link between them whatsoever, so I don't know what's going on. I guess I could get sick of the wedges, but let's live a little.

Simon: Yes, that is a little.

Simon: You've done it again! Stop making my life sound rubbish, it's not.

Simon: What are your thoughts on Grammarly?

Simon: For the second time, I really hate Grammarly. When I was doing some editing for the-independent-voice.org, there was one person who's second language was English, and she wrote a not so good review. Then she used the evil program for just a few minutes, and she turned it into a good review. It takes the fun out of writing!

Simon: So you'd be against a program that did your taxes for you?

Simon: No, that would be good. It's not the same.

Simon: Err...

Simon: Are you implying I'm a hypocrite?

Simon: Yes.

Simon: Well taxes can never be fun.

Simon: Are you sure?

Simon: Yep.

Simon: So accountants hate their jobs?

Simon: They must do...

Simon: Ok. How are you feeling after your booster jab?

Simon: Pretty good. I just have a sore arm...

Simon: You can't feel your heart expanding?

Simon: That's definitely one of the more troubling side effects of the vaccine, but apparently that almost never happens.

Simon: Actually, I know that won't happen to you.

Simon: Why?

Simon: Come on. You being big hearted?

Simon: Screw you.

Simon: Awesome. So you're not feeling sick?

Simon: Nope.

Simon: Even if you are sick?

Simon: What do you mean?

Simon: Schizophrenia. :P

Simon: Well, I'm on medication, so.

Simon: Of course. Did you know that I've copied and pasted this interview so far on an online word counter, and apparently its reading level is 'College Graduate'. Why do you think that is?

Simon: I honestly have no idea. Does that mean only people with degrees can understand this writing?

Simon: Maybe. Is college the same as university in America?

Simon: Oh, I don't know.

Simon: Seen any funny Youtube videos, lately?

Simon: OMG, yes. 'Costumed Person Destroys The Drums At Children's Music Concert - NyangoStar.'

Simon: Wow. He really went for it...

Simon: lkr?

Simon: Did he get sacked?

Simon: I got sacked as a care worker for behaving similarly.

Simon: You know when I said this interview was college level?

Simon: Yes?

Simon: You just made it dumber.

Simon: Oh no, really?

Simon: Only a little bit, though. Now it's 11th to 12th grade level.

Simon: I'm happy with that.

Simon: You should be.

Simon: $E=MC^2$.

Simon: You're trying to boost this interview back up to degree level?

Simon: Has it worked?

Simon: No.

Simon: Damn. Still though, this interview is going better than I expected...

Simon: How's your arm, now?

Simon: It still feels like someone punched it. Here's an interesting idea for a sci-fi film: Everyone gets told they're getting vaccinated to protect themselves against a deadly disease, but the disease has actually been made up, people get hypnotised into believing they're having a vaccine, but all that happens is the so called 'nurses'

punch millions and millions of people in a sick binge of aggression.

Simon: How does the film end?

Simon: Everyone just has sore arms...

Simon: You really think it could last one and a half hours?

Simon: Sure. You could put in some explosions every now and then to up the tension...

Simon: And how would the explosions relate to the story?

Simon: Evil nurses.

Simon: Give them hand grenades, you mean?

Simon: Yeah!

Simon: And why would they have them?

Simon: A sick binge of aggression.

Simon Oh no.

Simon: Maybe you'd like to hear some dialogue?

Simon: Ok?

Simon: 'You're feeling very sleepy... You're feeling very sleepy... Ok, he's out cold. Let's batter him.'

Simon: And how would the nurses talk about grenades?

Simon: 'He's out cold! Fire in the hole!'

Simon: Your imagination is getting the best of you. Have you forgotten to take your meds again?

Simon: No...

Simon: Jeez. What's it like when you do forget?

Simon: It's not pretty.

Simon: Ok. Would you like to end things here, and take it easy?

Simon: Sure. Byeeee.