

As mentioned recently, my dogs have fleas and that means there are fleas scattered in my home too, which is annoying. It's particularly annoying when fleas stay on ME (no I'm not a dog), it's even worse when they bite me, obviously. I was thinking to myself, if they just hung around me because they liked me (I like to think of myself as easygoing) and they DIDN'T bite me, I wouldn't have too much of a problem with that. Maybe they could eat grass, instead. THEN I thought to myself '... Hang on... If fleas eat grass?' That sounds like a cool name for a book! 'If Fleas Eat Grass' by Simon Wiedemann, his deepest work, yet. It sounds deep, anyway. God knows what its plot would be, though. There's a book called 'Boo the Pest' which I'm assuming was written after the author thought to herself 'Hm... Budapest... that sounds like Boo the Pest! There's definitely a novel in there somewhere, but what? No idea!' Same with me! Hm, maybe my story could be a heartwarming tale about a sensitive flea that became vegetarian? I hate to sound arrogant, but I think that's a better idea than basing a story on someone who doesn't like pests. No one does!! Or maybe my story could be about what would hypothetically happen if fleas became vegetarians, maybe because of evolutionary reasons. A deeper book that's easier to take seriously, it just doesn't sound as fun as my first idea.

How did I find out about the book 'Boo the Pest'? I Googled it after thinking to myself it would be a good punchline for a joke. Yep, someone thought of the idea before me, I thought they would. Gone are my dreams of humorously linking the city to people who don't like fleas. Not to worry, I've made a joke about Iraq sounding like 'ear ark' a while ago now, instead. Iraq isn't a city like Budapest is, it's a country but it IS a place at very least! Therefore, I have no reason to be truly disappointed about not making the Boo the Pest joke, it just would have been nice, that's all. (I should also mention that until a few minutes ago, I thought Budapest was a country, too. Thanks, Google). I was clearly deluded to get my geography wrong but on the plus side... Deluded? Sounds like 'the Lou dead'! Another punchline there, but what's the rest of the joke like? Whatever it is, it will probably be too dark for most people. Something about Louis' dead toilet being crazy? I don't know. I pointed out that A.I. often doesn't understand my jokes but in its defence, that usually only happens when my jokes aren't very good. Not all the time, though. On the plus side, when they are understood, my jokes do often get compliments from A.I. 'Stellar dad joke'? Thank you very much!

Let's Google 'If Fleas Eat Grass' to see if anyone has thought of that idea before me, too. No! All that's happened is A.I. has said 'no, fleas do not eat grass'. That's pretty intelligent, I suppose... Google has also told me that fleas hate lavender, peppermint, eucalyptus and cedarwood essential oils. I don't have access to any of those things, but I can at least fantasise about annoying fleas. Personally, I like peppermint. Not only are fleas biting me, they're doing so without fresh breath?? Now I'm really mad. I'm wondering what fleas have against lavender, too. It's a nice and pretty purple plant as far as I'm concerned. It's like annoying someone by buying them roses. Now that I think of it, roses as a gift could annoy people. Never give roses to alpha males, it would be perceived as some kind of insult. You can try and explain that you were being friendly, but I doubt they'd listen. So, will I ever write the IFEG novel? Probably not, again, all I have is a title and a vague idea. It makes much more sense for me to write articles like these for my site instead, and that's the exact same reason the Fawlty Towers reboot hasn't happened yet, those behind the show have bigger priorities. However, that hasn't stopped me from being annoyed!!! I

know John Cleese thinks some people won't like the updated version, but I Google it every day. And I'm not sucking up to Cleese as I just told him I was annoyed. And bye!