

Simon: Hello, what's on your mind today?

Simon: Not much...

Simon: And why is that?

Simon: I have to admit, I got cocky and stopped noting down ideas to talk about for maybe like a month or two now, so I thought this interview could be more of a chillout session where we just talk about random things...

Simon: Like always you mean?

Simon: Yes! But with less variety. I do have one thing I want to ask A.I., though...

Simon: And what is that?

Simon: What was Jeffrey Dahmer's problem?

Simon: Go on...

Simon: The internet says he had borderline and schizotypal personality disorder...

Simon: Oh. A more sensible answer than I was hoping for...

Simon: lkr...

Simon: He sounds like you.

Simon: No he doesn't sound like me.

Simon: Is that all his problem was?

Simon: He had a psychotic disorder but wasn't deemed unfit to stand trial.

Simon: If anything he sounds more sane than you...

Simon: You have got to be joking.

Simon: You're on medication for a reason.

Simon: I'm sorry what?

Simon: If you have nothing to hide, ask A.I. what's your problem.

Simon: Alright, I will...

Simon: ...

Simon: The internet points out how I once had problems with my website.

Simon: It's not on the same level of Jeffrey Dahmer, is it?

Simon: Oh, a million miles away.

Simon: Does that mean if you had problems with your site a million times, you'd turn into Jeffrey Dahmer?

Simon: No...

Simon: Ok, just checking.

Simon: Ok.

Simon: It's just that Jeffrey Dahmer was around before the internet was really a thing, so it's very hard for someone to truly compare him with you.

Simon: Drop it.

Simon: What?

Simon: The idea that I could have been like the world's worst person if my site really, really messed up. It's not cool. At all.

Simon: I heard he was an outstanding chocolate factory worker! :)

Simon: Is that true?

Simon: Well he worked in a chocolate factory, at least...

Simon: You want me to look on the bright side of things?

Simon: Sure. You work in a chocolate factory without getting fired (wow, right? For you, I mean) and when you get home, you kill and eat strangers.

Simon: I'm warning you. I would ask you to change the subject but I have little else to talk about.

Simon: Well I will anyway. What do you think of America's military operation called 'Epic Fury'?

Simon: I think that's very strange. It's not a million miles away for calling an operation 'Epic Pown'...

Simon: Or powning fury...

Simon: Right.

Simon: Or mad skills.

Simon: Uh-huh.

Simon: Or six seveeeeen!!!!

Simon: Ok, I get the point.

Simon: Or operation salty. Or operation flex.

Simon: ...

Simon: Moving on, how are you feeling right now?

Simon: I'm not bad, but as explained a while ago my mood does drop a bit in Spring and especially Summer. If I continue being fine, what could have caused my mental health wellness?

Simon: No idea...

Simon: Well, I was thinking it could have something to do with getting a new computer.

Simon: So don't have to worry about your computer crashing during updates?

Simon: Yes, you have no idea the amount of stress that caused me. It gave me hives...

Simon: Are you fine now?

Simon: Yep, I thought the hives were coming back but it was just a small random red mark and it went away quickly. Again, my computer? No complaints! See the connection, there?

Simon: And of course pushing it to the max at the gym makes you feel better, too...

Simon: Oh, so much better. I would recommend going to my gym, but the machines are often all taken up so you sometimes have to do a bit of waiting around. YOU can go to another gym, though.

Simon: You're not a great advert, are you?

Simon: Sure I am. Push it to the max and feel awesome! Just somewhere else.

Simon: Do you name your gym sessions?

Simon: No, why?

Simon: You could call them 'Epic pown'. Just because it sounds epic...

Simon: Well, I don't want the other people there thinking I'm going there as part of a military operation...

Simon: I said epic pown, not epic fury...

Simon: It was close enough.

Simon: Are you going to the gym later?

Simon: No, I'm going to the London Comedy Writer's meeting...

Simon: You're not going to pown the people, there?

Simon: No...

Simon: It's just that you recently said you're blogs were going to overtake the LCW newsletters in terms of issue number...

Simon: It's a kind of pown, isn't it?

Simon: A little bit, yes.

Simon: I'm so sorry.

Simon: What do you want to talk about now?

Simon: Not Jeffrey Dahmer, again. Oh, yes, I saw a 1kg chocolate Lindt Easter bunny on sale at my local petrol station... for £75!

Simon: Was it an upper class petrol station?

Simon: Apparently... Usually I go there there for the chicken samosas and crisps...

Simon: Next level samosas and crisps?

Simon: Not £75 crisps, no.

Simon: What brand?

Simon: The Real McCoy's and Walkers, it depends on how I'm feeling...

Simon: And what about the samosas?

Simon: They cost about £2...

Simon: Well... fancy that...

Simon: Mm-hm...

Simon: Hey hum...

Simon: ...

Simon: I honestly think you should talk about Jeffrey Dahmer, again...

Simon: No!

Simon: I guess you'll have to talk about the chocolate again, then...

Simon: Yes, eating 1kg of any chocolate isn't my idea of a good time. I certainly wouldn't pay for it, not to eat anyway. Maybe it would make a good substitute for a dumbbell? I'm just saying whilst living rabbits weigh roughly the same, using them as weights is a lot harder...

Simon: Harder, if not animal cruelty...

Simon: Yes, you certainly never see rabbits used as weights in gyms. Too hard, and as you pointed out, cruel. Oppressive, even.

Simon: Have you got anything else to say as you wrap things up?

Simon: Yep, turns out I had more ideas than I thought I did...

Simon: I was going to talk to you about that.

Simon: In hindsight, I don't think about talking about nothing would be a good idea...

Simon: Agreed. Bye then?

Simon: Bye!