

In my first random word analysis, I went mad very quickly, and in my second I went mad, just a little bit later on. But the important thing is NOW I'm sane. Never been better. Let's pick more RANDOM words (not words chosen by the government to freak me out) and see if I can make some amusing observations about them. Let's go!

First up is the word 'danger'. Danger? Well that's not a good start. Am I in danger? How am I in danger?

Next word is 'belly'. So my belly is in danger? I'm still not 100% sure what you mean... I'm not exactly in pain... I've eaten a bit too much bread lately I guess, but not dangerous amounts... Unless I've been eating evil bread. Is that a thing? I've certainly never heard of the brand.

Banana: My stomach's in peril because of the banana? I heard they were good for you. Boy am I mad!

Beer: Oh, because of the banana BEER? What's that? Ah, I've just done some googling, and there IS actually a banana beer. How's it a threat to me, though? Never had it in my life. Probably never will, now that I know what I do.

Hardship: It will bring hardship, too? For the last time, how??? I don't think there's any such drinks for miles around!

Blind: It will blind me? This is an outrage! I've heard of alcohol blinding people... Why will it blind me, then?

Grudge: Because of a grudge? What did I do?

Mug: I'm a mug? Stop calling me a mug!! That's four times, now! YOU'RE a loony prick!

Guide: You want to guide me? Guide me to what?

Orange: Guide me to the orange? Dare I ask why?

Fascinate: It's fascinating? And why is that?

Communist: It's a communist??

Trivial: Actually no I don't think that is trivial. Sounds fascinating to me...

Sniff: It sniffs people, too? I get you, I want to see the orange as well, now. Why does it sniff?

Belong: It's a communist and it sniffs to belong? Belong where?

Bean: Belong in the bean. This conversation is getting too weird for me. I think you should change subjects.

Respect: What do you want me to respect?

Matrix: The Matrix? I've never seen that film...

Sailor: It's about a sailor? Are you sure?

Bush: And a bush?

Telephone: And a telephone, as well? It sounds very exciting.

Champion: It was champion? Well I've heard great things about it. Not in your words, though. Understandably, I'm kind of anxious about my endangered belly. Is it REALLY in danger, or are you goofing around?

Assessment: What's your assessment of my tum?

Dead: It's dead??? I feel fine!

Explosion: It's going to explode?? How???

Infection: Must be a pretty serious one!

Shark: What, a shark is going to get me, too???

Huge: A huge shark??

Paper: A huge paper shark. Ok. But surely a paper shark in the sea would turn into a kind of harmless paper mache?

Wreck: I bet it's a wreck!

Chop: It's going to chop me up? No, I'm going to chop the shark up. I'm sure it's very scary. Very scary and totally floppy with useless flapping teeth!

Nightmare: What's the nightmare? The shark or me?

Building: Oh ok, neither. A building. What building?

Judgement: The judgement building? Well I don't know what a judgement building is, but I agree that does sound scary. What goes on there?

Looting: The looting of what?

Sodium: The looting of sodium. That's too random for me to comprehend.

Stitch: You're in stitches? I bet you are. Well now I'm upset with you. All I want is to understand.

Gasp: Gasp? Was that sarcasm?

Dinner: You want to take me to dinner to I guess, apologise? What food do you have in mind?

Hot: Hot...

Garlic: Hot garlic. Mm. Sounds good. And what else?

Sock: Hot garlic and sock. Delicious. I've been trolled.

Transfer: What do you want to transfer me to?

Biscuit: To the biscuit! Great! And what would that do?

Defeat: Defeat the what?

Navy: You want to defeat the navy?... Is that your master plan? What next, the world?

Night: You want to defeat the night, as well? How?

Brush: You want to defeat the navy, and then the night with a brush. I seriously think you're mad.

Lost: You're not mad, you're just lost? Lost people don't want world domination.

Passion: You're just passionate? So passionate, you want world war 3??

Fine: No it's not fine!

I'm going to have to end things, here. This is just too crazy for me, and I'm traumatised, quite frankly. Not sure if I'm going to do any more of these. (Though I did say that last time). Jeez! And on that sad note, byeeee.