

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

Simon: Helloo.

Simon: Hellooo.

Simon: Helloooo.

Simon: WHAT'S ON YOU MIND???

Simon: Right! First up: Did you know the American code for launching a nuke was '00000000'? Isn't that crazily simple? The code might as well have been 'qwerty'...

Simon: Dear God. First America nearly nuked their own city when a plane carrying a super bomb crashed, and now THIS?

Simon: Madness. Here's a good code for a nuke: 'Password'. 'football' is a very common password, too. As is 'iloveyou'.

Simon: To be fair, no one in their right mind would ever suspect the password to be iloveyou. Maybe screwyou could work

Simon: Still though, the former isn't exactly appropriate. If the world has to end, it should end seriously, in my opinion.

Simon: Yes, I agree. Imagine if aliens of the future find out the fate of the Earth and start laughing. No one wants that.

Simon: Right...

Simon: Anything else on your mind?

Simon: Yes, I read the internet article 'do fish get thirsty?' as 'do fish get therapy?'

Simon: Whoops.

Simon: Yes, that would be weird. But... would it?

Simon: What do you mean?

Simon: Well many goldfish live in tiny bowls, don't they. It's like solitary confinement. And solitary confinement is torture.

Simon: But goldfish have very short memories, so it doesn't matter if their lives are very routine.

Simon: No, that's a myth.

Simon: It's a myth?? Then they must get bored. You were right, they WILL need therapy...

Simon: But what form would it take?

Simon: I don't know. Do you have any ideas?

Simon: I honestly don't know. If it's one on one therapy, first you need to teach the animal English just so it can understand you, (EXTREMELY difficult) and things only get more complicated from there. Therapy is a very deep subject, you know? Borderline personality disorder is very hard to treat, so you better pray your pet's not borderline.

Simon: What would BPD look like in fish?

Simon: I don't know. Mood swings?

Simon: Ok. Maybe just feed the fish more to cheer it up.

Simon: Or buy it a new castle...

Simon: Underwater castles are stupid. At least SHIPS can sink. I recommend buying your pet one of those things. I mean come on, why would ANYONE build an underwater castle? The occupants would drown in seconds, they would only be able to fire arrows a few meters, there would be nothing to protect, I mean come on.

Simon: Maybe castles make fish depressed. Maybe it interferes with their need for logic.

Simon: Do fish need logic?

Simon: Sure. All animals do. Think of one that doesn't...

Simon: Hm. Well, flies keep flying towards lightbulbs for no real reason. Where's the logic, there?

Simon: That's a very good point. You'd expect a species that dumb to die out immediately. They've been around for millions of years!

Simon: Well you know how sheep are completely harmless, yet are still around (partly) because human's are nice to them? (Until they eat them). Maybe spiders are kind of farming flies, maybe? In a way?

Simon: Whatevs.

Simon: You don't know how do respond to me?

Simon: I have NO idea.

Simon: Ok. Do you have anything ELSE on your mind?

Simon: I do indeed.

Simon: Go on...

Simon: When I was in year 3, my teacher asked the class 'Where did you go on holiday?' I responded by saying 'Sweden'. The teacher asked me 'was there snow everywhere?', and I said 'no'. Then she asked me if it was cold and I said 'Not really...' Turns out I actually went to SWINDON. I realised that was a mistake many years later, and by that time it was too late. My teacher will always be confused.

Simon: Great stuff! Any more anecdotes like that?

Simon: I was looking at my 'alcohol free' beer from a funny angle, and it looked like it said 'No alcohol. Promise'. On further inspection, it actually said 'No alcohol, no compromise' which makes much more sense, as there is actually a small amount of alcohol in it. False advertising much?

Simon: Well no, it was you looking at it from the wrong angle.

Simon: Touche.

Simon: Great stuff! Any more anecdotes like that?

Simon: Not that I can think of, right now...

Simon: Darn. Anything else to say at least?

Simon: Stalin once said 'One death is a tragedy, a million is a statistic', in reference to the American's apparent tendency to consider one of their own deaths as terrible, and a million Russian deaths as unimportant, but come on, the dictator did know he was a hypocrite? He caused most of the deaths!

Simon: Ok. But try keeping things light.

Simon: Ok, how about this: 50% of everything someone learns in life will turn out to be false...

Simon: And?

Simon: That means 50% will be right...

Simon: Ok...

Simon: Well think about it. That means if you find a toddler who doesn't know anything yet, and you teach him loads and loads of APPARENT nonsense, 50% will actually turn out to be true. Therefore, you'll be one of the most original and groundbreaking scientists the world has ever known!

Simon: I THINK I know what you mean.

Simon: Right!

Simon: But I don't think that's how the world works.

Simon: Worth a try.

Simon: No, it's not. It's just cruel.

Simon: But what if I AM right?

Simon: You're not. Next topic.

Simon: I should be getting a new CD today, in the mail!

Simon: Ooh. What is it?

Simon: 'Abundavida' by Otis. Really looking forward to it. I heard one track ages ago and was concerned the album would be a one hit wonder, then I heard half of another on Youtube the other day, and... wow... I've been saving the rest of the album a surprise!

Simon: What does Abundavida mean?

Simon: It seems to be Spanish for 'Abundant Life'...

Simon: Another Spanish name! Did you know Pantera is Spanish for 'panther'?

Simon: It's always about Spaniards, isn't it? They must be so full of themselves. Did you know they have a whole scale to themselves too?: Spanish phrygian. -\_-

Simon: Do you know what I think is a good band name?

Simon: What?

Simon: 'Yo yo yo'. That's Spanish for 'Me, me, me.'

Simon: Teehee. But to be fair, it wasn't the Spaniards who chose the band names.

Simon: Whatever. Oh wow, got the CD just this minute!

Simon: Put it on, put it on!

Simon: Would it be disrespectful if I stopped this interview to really enjoy my new LP?

Simon: Yes.

Simon: Oh. How about I keep writing, but in a half-assed way? I can always improve this interview later...

Simon: Ah. A compromise.

Simon: Exactly.

Simon: Go for it.

Simon: Thanks!... Oh no. The album intro is a load of atonal noise. Oh thank God. All better, now.

Simon: Maybe you should try coming up with some more jokes, so you don't have to worry about these more intellectual interviews?

Simon: Good idea. Here's a joke: Why did the man with cough medicine get charged with littering? Because of his throw sweets... Sooo... What do you think?

Simon: Meh.

Simon: Why meh?

Simon: How many people litter by throwing their sweets away?

Simon: It could happen.

Simon: Why?

Simon: Sweets are bad for you. Even throat sweets.

Simon: Why buy them, then?

Simon: Errr...

Simon: Try again.

Simon: How about: Where do the most excited cameras come from?

Simon: Where?

Simon: Camera-woooooon!

Simon: But excited people say 'woooo', not 'woooooon!'

Simon: Close enough.

Simon: If you say so.

Simon: Here's another...

Simon: Please stop!

Simon: Ok.

Simon: How's the album?

Simon: Ah. Not as good as I was hoping. Three good tracks, but lots of acoustic stuff. :(

Simon: Damn.

Simon: Still a rare album though. Maybe it will grow on me...

Simon: Well it's even rarer, now that you own a copy.

Simon: Exactly, exactly.

Simon: I think you should give the album another chance, now...

Simon: That's what I'm doing. Sounds a bit like Incubus.

Simon: Ha.

Simon: Ho-hum, ho-hum...

Simon: So...

Simon: Um...

Simon: Er... Anything else to say?

Simon: Nope. BUT I kind of what to keep working on this interview for the rest of the day, as I want to wait till tomorrow till posting.

Simon: Why?

Simon: I figured doing that would be easier than leaving things here and coming up with a completely new article, but now I'm not so sure.

Simon: I believe in you. Try and think of a completely new topic. Please.

Simon: There's a kind water out the called Beverly Hills 90H20 and it costs \$100,000 a bottle, and I saw someone on Youtube chug a whole one in seconds.

Simon: Was it fun for him?

Simon: It seemed to be just another day for him. Some people are nuts. If someone said to me 'would you like to taste the best water physically possible?' the most I'd be willing to pay would be £10. The water is described as being really crisp, but do you know what other types of water taste really crisp?

Simon: What?

Simon: ANY WATER SERVED COLD!

Simon: Don't shout...

Simon: Sorry, I just feel very strongly about it.

Simon: Moving on...

Simon: Ok, I recently broke a record and ate four bananas.

Simon: Why did you do that?

Simon: I wasn't trying to be radical or crazy or whatever, it was just that I was trying to get my five fruit a day, and there was nothing else...

Simon: Do you think maybe you could eat five?

Simon: Ummm...

Simon: For me?

Simon: Might drive me mad... Also I think bananas are slightly radioactive. I worry if I eat too many of them, terrorists might capture and weaponise me.

Simon: Noooo... That's crazy.

Simon: Is it?

Simon: Yes. You need to confront your fears. Eat another one.

Simon: Done.

Simon: How are you feeling?

Simon: A bit nervous. I think I may be mutating.

Simon: How so?

Simon: Some of my veins appear green, suggesting green, radioactive blood?

Simon: No, I don't think so.

Simon: It's true. On the plus side, the fruits are supposed to make you feel better, and I think I do.

Simon: You must be experiencing some very complex emotions, right now.

Simon: Right. You know what? I don't think I've ever eaten two Peperamis in a day, before...

Simon: Have you got two now?

Simon: I've got one...

Simon: Damn.

Simon: BUT I've already had one!

Simon: OMG, do it!

Simon: Done it.

Simon: Wow.

Simon: Woop.

Simon: Simon, this is bad interviewing. Do you think maybe we should call it a day?

Simon: NO!

Simon: Ok...

Simon: I've just snapped a rubber band and then tied a knot in it.

Simon: How did that make you feel?

Simon: In control.

Simon: In control of the rubber band?

Simon: Yes. And now I'm going to tie more knots in it...

Simon: Simon, your writing is getting increasingly bizarre.

Simon: This is honest and raw interviewing.

Simon: It's creepy!

Simon: I've tied loads of knots now. Maybe twenty. The ex-rubber band now looks like a mess.

Simon: Quit while you're ahead! The Swindon anecdote was great stuff! But this?? This is bull crap!

Simon: There's a chinook flying by my house. This is it. I'm done for. The military are putting an end to my involuntary radioactive terror...

Simon: You're paranoid!!

Simon: Oh it's gone. Good.



Simon: Told you.

Simon: To lighten the mood, guess how long it would take to walk from one side of the universe to the other?

Simon: Five years.

Simon: Nope. One hundred thousand trillion years.

Simon: Wow... And you've been alive?...

Simon: 32 years.

Simon: I wouldn't bother trying, tbh.

Simon: I'd be a hero...

Simon: Once you leave Earth, do you know how to walk across space? That sounds impossible to you, right?

Simon: Well the fact I got from the internet said it would take that long to simply walk across it, and the guy saying it seemed pretty intelligent. (In that he used massive numbers). Surely intelligent enough to remember if you can't actually walk across space and smart enough to point that out.

Simon: Actually I know for a fact you can't walk across space. You'll just float. In extreme pain. Then die.

Simon: Wow. He REALLY should have pointed that out. What if someone tries it?

Simon: Well people can't stroll away from the Earth into the blackness so it doesn't matter.

Simon: Astronauts can leave the Earth...

Simon: You worry spacemen will take a fact from Google too literally, leave their ships and start rambling a journey that would take trillions and trillions of life spans?

Simon: Astronauts are arrogant.

Simon: And why do you say that?

Simon: Because there are so few of them. Rarity alone makes you arrogant. They think they're special, like the Spaniards. Are YOU an astronaut??

Simon: You seem to be confusing arrogance with extreme mental illness. Name me ONE person who is so narcissistic, he thinks he will almost live forever...

Simon: Um. Oh yeah.

Simon: Well done. You admitted you're wrong.

Simon: Are tortoises arrogant?

Simon: Because they live longer you mean?

Simon: Right.

Simon: No I've never heard that before.

Simon: Are trees?

Simon: No...

Simon: Spanish trees?

Simon: NO!

Simon: Don't shout at me! I could stop talking to you if I want!

Simon: But that IS what I want!

Simon: Oh.

Simon: Just end things here, proof read it tomorrow, change what was said if need be, and post it!

Simon: Ok then.

Simon Bye!

Simon: There's another chinook! :S

Simon: Bye!