

James: Hello, world! This radio show will be different because I have Dr. Shake with me here, right now!

Dr Shake: Hello world.

James: Why DO you want to kill all your costumers? What's your problem?

Dr Shake: What do you mean?

James: Were you bullied as a child? Pinned down and farted on, maybe?

Dr Shake: No...

James: Why then?

Dr Shake: I don't understand what you mean...

James: You can't go around killing people. Did someone stop you from seeing the very start of the year 2,000?

Dr Shake: Oh no, no, no, nothing like that.

James: Too far, you mean?

Dr Shake: That would be messed up.

James: Then why?

Dr Shake: Maybe... maybe someone stopped me from seeing the first second of the year 1997.

James: Aha! I knew it all along!

Dr Shake: I suffer from nightmares.

James: Me too, but I don't go around killing my listeners, do I??

Dr Shake: That's only because it's not possible for you to kill people you can't see.

James: Lies, lie, lies. My listeners are very much valued, as are their numbers that are often creative and innovative. Let's see YOU come up with a number...

Dr Shake: 262626.

James: Wow, the worst number possible, again. Do you remember seeing the start of the year 2,000? If not, maybe you have some repressed memories you'd like to deal with.

Dr Shake: I saw the year and had a fantastic time, as would anybody.

James: Yeah? Well, I missed it.

Dr Shake: No...

James: It's true.

Dr Shake: I'm sorry, I had no idea...

James: You think YOU have nightmares?

Dr Shake: 99999.

James: A number meaning 'no, no, no, no, no'?

Dr Shake: It's my way of saying 'I'm so sorry'.

James: You know what? I respect that about you. You really do take this number business seriously, don't you? Many call it a pseudo science.

Dr Shake: Pseudo science? It's as real as gravity and algebra.

James: Yeah, but don't kill people.

Dr Shake: That again?

James: Yes! Your customers pay you! They're your friends!

Dr Shake: And I reward them with shakes so good they kill you.

James: It's not the quality that kills them, it's the poison!

Dr Shake: It's quality poison...

James: Oh God. Here comes a word from my sponsor.

Advert: Do you want the best shakes imaginable? Shakes so good they're worth dying for? Then visit Heart Attack Shakes! The only shakes you can find that are filled with poison! Think you can make it out alive? Not when the place gets burned down with you inside! Good luck! And remember... We hope you all die!

Dr Shake: Ah, a great advert, I'm expecting it to make me very rich.

James: The people who go to your restaurant are clearly mentally ill.

Dr Shake: How dare you talk to my valued customers that way??

James: What??

Dr Shake: You heard.

James: You're just a loon, aren't you?

Dr Shake: Maybe another advert will change your mind...

James: This is MY show!

Dr Shake: Yes, but who has the money?

James: Wha...

Advert: Do you have any health conditions such as allergies to sugar or milk? Then you get to drink at Heart Attack Shakes for free! Kill, kill, kill, kill, kill...

James (talking over the advert): How many kills are there exactly in the ad?

Dr Shake: 2,626.

James: I'm sorry, I'm going to have to cut him and the ad off. I'm sure we'll be hearing from him again though, most likely in Simon's blog 500! Rumours are that Dr. Tube, Super Ziegler, and my super girlfriend Janine Georgopoulos will be featuring in it. A wild time for sure.

Janine: Hi, Janine here. I don't know what to do with the grenade! Maybe I could bury in the garden? No one would ever kn...

James: No, not you.

Super Ziegler: Hello from Super Ziegler!

James: Hello?

Super Ziegler: How's this for a number...

James: Go on...

Super Ziegler: 7!

James: 7?

Super Ziegler: It means luck!

James: I know what it mean, it's just... really basic...

Super Ziegler: It's a palindrome, too!

James: You know what? I guess it is...

Super Ziegler: I have my girlfriend with me, too. She's called Super Georgopoulos!

Super Georgopoulos: What do I do with the nuke?

James: What???

Super Georgopoulos: I hand it into the police, I get arrested, I blow it up and everything goes to hell!

James: I would say dump it into an anonymous weapons bin, but things are past that!

Super Georgopoulos: I'm really scared!

James: Me too! How far away are you from me right now?

Super Georgopoulos: I'm right outside the radio station!

James: Who gave it to you??

Super Georgopoulos: I can't remember. I went partying yesterday, the next thing I know, I have a flaming nuke in my bed! By its side was a note saying 'lol'.

James: Look, don't press any buttons on it or whatever, call the police!

Super Georgopoulos: Should I call Dr Shake? He was the one I was partying with...

James: That damn Dr Shake! Oh he's really done it this time! Call the police, bye!

Super Ziegler: Yes, call the police. Stay super!

James: Weirdo.

Super Georgopoulos: Before I go, I just wanted to say 6,666.

James: Evil, evil, evil, evil?

Super Georgopoulos: No, some people associate the number 6 with love! That's love, love, love, love!

James: Really? That completely revolutionises the world of number theory!

Super Georgopoulos: Smiley face.

James: Well that makes the world a nicer place, doesn't it? I was losing hope for a while, just then.

Super Georgopoulos: 66!

James: Ok great, bye. No you know what? 6 meaning evil and love at the same time? That's too confusing for me. Should I trust someone who wakes up with a nuke in her bed and parties with Dr Shake, a man who kills his customers? Probably not. And on that logical note, it's time for a break in the form of some medieval bagpipe

music. Enjoy!