

BEN: Hello, listeners! Against all reason, we have James here again, today!

JAMES: Yes, I did some community service and all was forgiven.

DAN: You say you did some help for the community working in a day care centre, all we saw on film was you fainting and an old man wearing your shoes.

JAMES: You wouldn't believe what really happened there... The reason WHY I fainted...

DAN: What happened then?

JAMES: Some guy brought a bottle of petrol as a present for his elderly father, he threw the stuff all over the place and people loved it! What has that person got that I haven't?

DAN: He clearly has an exceptional amount of charisma.

JAMES: Charisma?? How is covering a room with petrol charismatic??

DAN: I don't know. But as you said, people loved it.

JAMES: But why???

BEN: It sounds fun and wacky to me...

JAMES: That's what people were saying! I however, thought it was extremely dangerous! Then the person was like 'I have the most flammable substance known to man, we could burn a shed down and get away with it if we wanted to! But of course I wouldn't do THAT, all I do is simply make an area an absolutely insane fire risk!'

DAN: Wow. A kindred spirit.

JAMES: No he's not, he's a moron! He works for the government, he's a spy! Before recently I pictured spies as being like James Bond. All this time spies are flipping MENTAL!

BEN: What else happened?

JAMES: An old man offered me a flamethrower, the cameraman offered me cigarette and lighter, it was as if everyone there said the most inappropriate and awful things possible that they could do to me! It kept getting worse and worse, and in the end I snapped! I woke up in hospital and was being treated by a nurse called Danielle of all people, which is very close to Dan obviously, and I snapped again. Even now, I still can't believe it!

DAN: So you didn't really do anything to help the community at all?

JAMES: Why are you talking about ME? The whole place is probably going to burn

to the ground within the next 24 hours!

DAN: Call the police?

JAMES: Call the police on a spy? Oh yeah, that's a great idea. He'd probably get me back by exploiting even more of my weaknesses. He'd just be like 'I had the nicest pizza ever today. And the milkshake? Fantastic! I can take you to the restaurant later if you like... Oh wait, I burnt it down, something you could never get away with. Sorry.' That's what he was like, so don't you dare call him charismatic!!

BEN: He sounds like a great guy to me. Got something about him, something hard to pin down.

DAN: The French say 'je ne sais quio'...

JAMES: I'm warning you!

DAN: He sounds like the coolest person in the whole world.

JAMES: What??

(A phone rings)

CALLER: Hello, it's the spy James was talking of, here. I think you're a bunch of great people, so I will be giving you all wacky presents. It's my trademark.

DAN: What kind of presents?

CALLER: I would tell you, but it would spoil the surprise. But here's a hint: It rhymes with 'brighter druid.'

DAN: Brighter druid? That sounds really mysterious...

JAMES: What are you on about?

DAN: Druids are mystical people, James. Not like you. Like the caller, though. I love him.

CALLER: Oh you.

JAMES: Do you really think someone phoning up and clearly offering us all lighter fluid is some kind of larger than life character?? Because we all know that's what he's talking about.

DAN: Yes, I do think that. You clearly can't see it, because you're jealous.

BEN: Yeah!

JAMES: No!!

CALLER: I can also get you some, quote marks 'prinades'...

JAMES: Prinades??? You're making up words, now??

CALLER: Bin aides, then. Helpers for bins.

JAMES: And what in God's name is one of those?

CALLER: Use your imagination. A bin man could help a bin by repairing it.

JAMES: So you're going to get everyone bin men as presents? Which is another way of saying 'grenades'?

CALLER: Maybe.

JAMES: And to be 100% clear, you're saying bin men and brighter druid?

CALLER: Who knows?

DAN: I'd like a bin man as a present, especially a bin man who could fix bins. He sounds almost as amazing as you.

CALLER: Too kind, too kind. Well, got to go. I have to stop a huge drugs deal, and all I have on me right now are some, quote marks 'pockets.'

DAN: Wow. So classy. It's like talking to George Clooney or someone like that...

(A phone rings)

DAN: Hello?

CALLER 2: Hello. This is the police. You've just talked to a madman!

BEN: A madman? He was by far the most charming man I've ever talked to!

CALLER 2: No, the British intelligence services do not act like HIM.

BEN: But he was so convincing...

CALLER 2: I know. The truth is, he's just plain mental.

BEN: Can we have his name so we can avoid him?

CALLER 2: Of course. Brain Uriah Zack Ziegler. BUZZ. Like a bee.

DAN: Ziegler? That's an interesting name... Sounds like James's surname...

JAMES: Oh no.

CALLER 2: Yes, that is a bit weird, isn't it?

JAMES: Well I haven't heard of him.

CALLER 2: Do you speak with your family much, James?

JAMES: No...

CALLER 2: ...

DAN: ...

BEN: ...

JAMES: What's that mean? What's the silence mean?

...

JAMES: Well??

CALLER 2: Well, he's your relative, isn't he?

JAMES: Not necessarily...

CALLER 2: He is though, isn't he?

JAMES: Nope...

DAN: No, he really is.

JAMES: I'm going to hang him up... And... done...

DAN: You've hung up the police?

JAMES: The police? No, no, he was clearly a freak. A bellend.

DAN: And now you've insulted the police?

JAMES: Wrong again. If anything I've just insulted your filth spreading uncle Barry.

DAN: And what filth has he spread then?

JAMES: Oh look who doesn't know his own family, now!

DAN: I do know uncle Barry, actually. He's a very kind person. Compassionate.

JAMES: Yeah. That says I'm related to an arsonist.

DAN: But you **BOAST** about being an arsonist! I'm genuinely surprised you didn't take the policeman's comment as a compliment!

JAMES: I didn't take Uncle Barry's comments as a compliment because... No actually, you've got me there...

BEN: It must be very confusing being you.

DAN: Oh no, we're running out of time...

JAMES: Look, to end this podcast I just want to say that you didn't see all the good that I did in the care home. I actually gave someone some money and of course my shoes. I like the police, and yeah, I'm all about the elderly. Love 'em.

DAN: Ok. And finally, sorry to our boss for not talking about Lego, again. It genuinely is a very hard thing to do when someone like James here, says that kind of stuff. I can't stress that enough, but I can try. I guess I just want to say... Buy Lego. I know I'm simply repeating myself, but yeah. Buy it.

BEN: Here, here, Lego is great. Bye...

JAMES: Yeah, and buy tomato sauce, too! Because of Heinz 57!!! And it's podcast 57!!!!

BEN: Idiot.

JAMES: Idiot? I've waited two and a half years to say that. Boy am I deflated.

DAN: BYE!