JAMES: Hello, listeners! It's the Christmas season, and we're all feelin' festive here! Hope you are, too!

DAN: I'm not feelin' festive. For the 38th time, I want to leave.

JAMES: Great!

BEN: You don't have to put up with this, Dan. Don't worry, though. As deep down inside I knew his behaviour would never change, I got someone to hypnotise him, and he'll go mad every time someone says just two code words. Vengeance.

JAMES: Come again?

BEN: It's a special surprise. For Christmas.

JAMES: First I've heard of it…

BEN: Try it, Dan.

JAMES: A load of rubbish. When did you hypnotise me, then?

BEN: After you drank that bottle of rum I gave you, and you passed out.

JAMES: Oh no.

DAN: Is this real?

BEN: Sure is. The code words are 'Sponge cake'.

DAN: Well, then… Sponge cake.

BEN: It's worked, I can tell.

JAMES: Screw you, Dan! You doofus! You moron! Idiot! Fool! Pleb! Bleb! Blebleb Bleb bleb bleb bleb bleb bleb BLEB! Bub bub bub bub bub bub bub bub bub bub bubble bubble bleb bleb bebble bibble bobble bleb!!!! Bleb bleb bleb bleb! Bub bub bub bob bob bob bib bib bib bob. Wubble bubble dubble fubble gubble fubble rubble kubble tubble pubble.

BEN: See? It's worked.

DAN: I haven't noticed a difference, though…

BEN: Ask him a question…

DAN: Have you got anything to say, James?

…

BEN: See? He's in a hate filled trance. To bring him back to reality, you'll need to say

'Choccy biscuits'…

DAN: No way… Choccy biscuits…

JAMES: So, what's everyone getting for Christmas? I'm getting a pet duck…

BEN: James, do you remember what just happened?

JAMES: What?

DAN: You went mental…

JAMES: Did I? Oh. Very embarrassing. But I'm seeing someone about that.

DAN: Well it seems in this Christmas special, James has had yet ANOTHER breakdown. How many is that now?

…

BEN: Wow, he's actually counting with his fingers…

JAMES: Wait a sec…

BEN: Running out of fingers, huh?

JAMES: I'll take my shoes and socks off. I'll count with my toes, too.

BEN: In your own time…

JAMES: About 500 maybe? Wait a sec.

…

JAMES: Yes, 512.

BEN: Wow. Did you tell your psychiatrist that?

JAMES: Yep. As it was such a high number, I thought she'd be impressed, but turns out the reverse was true. I explained I've been having some messed up nightmares. I said I saw the devil, and she said the devil was me.

BEN: I see…

JAMES: I was like 'so I'm scared of myself?' and she just said '… yeah…'

DAN: Sponge cake.

JAMES: Blebleblebleblebleblebleblebleblebleblebleb.

BEN: James has some weirds mental breakdowns, doesn't he?

DAN: If anyone else said 'bleb' over and over again, most people would say that person was faking insanity. But James is different.

JAMES: Bleblebleblebleb.

BEN: Weirdo.

DAN: Is the state he's in now a form of sleep? I'm justing saying he's not really focusing on anything, he's just staring. I'm just wondering if he'll see himself in his dream again…

JAMES: Hello, Satan. What do you want from me? What do you mean you want the same things I do? You're not making any sense…

DAN: This person's a freak…

JAMES: Arrrrrrrgghhhhh!!!!

BEN: I think we should do something…

DAN: Agreed. Choccy biscuits.

JAMES: Arrrrrrghhhhhh!

BEN: Up the intensity a little, Dan. He's still dreaming.

(A smacking sound is heard)

JAMES: Ow! You just slapped me!

DAN: You were talking to yourself and we were really scared…

JAMES: Eh?

DAN: Oh never mind.

JAMES: Anyway, what's everyone getting for Christmas? I also want choccy biscuits…

DAN: Is that a fact? How long have you been wanting those for?

JAMES: A few seconds.

BEN: I like choccy biscuits too.

JAMES: And sponge cake.

BEN: Of course.

DAN: Hmmm, I want something decadent for crimbo…

JAMES: Ah, greed. That pleases me.

DAN: I'm sorry?

JAMES: I don't know what I mean. Sorry.

DAN: Anyway, I think I'd like a huge cake.

BEN: Yum yum. I'd like a huge cake, too.

…

DAN: For the listeners, James is smiling like a crazy person.

JAMES: I'm pleased.

BEN: Because this is a special event, how about you tell everyone your surname, James? I'm sure we all want to know.

JAMES: Ziegler.

BEN: Ziegler. And is that a German name?

JAMES: It is from Germany, yes. It means 'brick maker'.

BEN: And out of curiosity, can you make bricks?

JAMES: No. There is a theory that my ancestor got his name because he was like a brick, not because he made them.

BEN: Like a brick? What does that mean?

JAMES: Just really lazy.

DAN: Makes sense to me.

JAMES: Maybe it was schizophrenia…

DAN: Makes perfect sense, now.

(A phone rings)

BEN: Hello, caller?

CALLER: Sponge cake. Bye.

JAMES: That was the weirdest thing I've ever heard in my…

DAN: He's in a trance again…

JAMES: James, it's the devil again. Envy is a sin as you know, so I want you to be envious of Ben and Dan.

DAN: This going to be good.

JAMES: Be envious of them? But they're pricks!

DAN: I'm warning you.

JAMES: Yes, James, that's a fair point…

DAN: That's a fair point??

JAMES: … so I want you to demonstrate another sin - pride.

BEN: I'm not sure I can take what's coming up…

JAMES: I'm better than Dan, I'm better than Ben, I'm better than Dan, I'm better than Ben…

DAN: Choccy biscuits! Choccy biscuits!! Choccy biscuits!!!!!!

JAMES: Why do you keep shouting choccy biscuits, Dan?

BEN: He's back.

DAN: I just like choccy biscuits…

JAMES: I like lots of things. I don't keep shouting them over and over again, though.

DAN: Look, I'm not telling you why I kept shouting choccy biscuits, because that would spoil the fun.

JAMES: What's that supposed to mean??

BEN: He doesn't mean anything. Right Dan? You were just being random…

DAN: Right. Sorry James. Just being random.

JAMES: Oh, so you think you can out-random me?

DAN: No! No one want to hear you being random! Not again!

JAMES: So I win?

DAN: Yes! Yes, you win!

JAMES: Cooool. What a Christmas!

BEN: Ok, times up! I would say it's been fun, but it was plain awful. James is there anything non-obnoxious you'd like to say to our listeners as a goodbye?

JAMES: Bye?

BEN: That'll have to do. Bye viewers.