

James: Helloooooo again, world! Rumours are going around about me, sick rumours. Apparently there has been a new personality disorder theorised by psychiatrists and it's named after me. Based on me, too. If it does exist, I just wanted to say the naming is a complete coincidence and that I'm actually mentally healthy. Glad I've cleared that up, now let's hear from my viewers, confirming that to be the case.

Caller: Hello, James.

James: Hello. So... my brain. It's fine, right?

Caller: No, it is not.

James: I'm sorry?

Caller: It isn't. But I'm even worse than you. They call me 'the Super Ziegler.'

James: Oh I've heard about you. Psychiatrists say you're absolutely mad.

Caller: Have you ever taken the James PD test?

James: Now that I think of it, yes I have. My opening comments could suggest otherwise. With me saying 'apparently' there's a new test and all.

Caller: Did you forget about taking the test, then?

James: Yes, but crucially, it's all come back to me.

Caller: So do you think you're well or unwell?

James: Screw you.

Caller: Where did that come from??

James: Not sure. Force of habit. What's your real name?

Caller: You don't need to know my name. All you need to know is I'm more extreme than you and therefore better.

James: Wow, that sounds like the kind of thing I'd say, but more extreme.

Caller: Bang on.

James: I don't believe you.

Caller: Yes I am.

James: Wrong, now here's a word from my sponsor.

Advert: Are you unpredictable? Do you keep contradicting yourself. Do you keep getting into arguments for no reason at all? Do you crash your friend's cars? Then

you may have James Ziegler Personality Disorder. If you have any concerns about your mental health, contact Phil's Therapy.

Caller: I'm still here.

James: Do you have a number to share? I bet it sucks.

Caller: 43211234.

James: Oh, not bad. It's actually the numerical form of a rollercoaster with the ups and downs and all.

Caller: That's what I was going for. What's it mean?

James: You don't know?

Caller: Not really.

James: Give it a go, you might be onto something...

Caller: Ok... Pointless freedom from anger. The number one of the number one of angry, free, pointlessness.

James: There you go. Summed up like a master.

Caller: Thank you. Even so, I don't know what I just said means...

James: Oh it's a confusing theory to deal with at first. Let me help you. So, pointless freedom from anger. That suggests you consider a lack of anger to be a disadvantage. Are you a boxer maybe?

Caller: I am! I certainly can't find any work in like an office, or whatever.

James: Told you. The rest of the number means you're the very, very best at angry, freedom from pointlessness. In other words, you're the best at being an angry asshole who has at least some meaning in life!

Caller: Which is why I make a great boxer.

James: A boxer with hope. Boxers without hope are arguably very easy to beat.

Caller: Exactly.

James: I'm waiting for you to say something more extreme than me, if you are indeed the Super Ziegler as you claim.

Caller: I brought a dead squirrel to a job interview.

James: What job did you apply for?

Caller: Care work.

James: What do you think of Dan?

Caller: Never met the guy, but I did crash his car.

James: Well we have a brain disorder don't we. We don't have to make sense or be reasonable.

Caller: Yeah, then I crashed his mum's car.

James: And that's how you're more extreme than me!

Advert: Remember, James PD is no joke. It is debilitating condition that gives you almost NO chance in working in the care industry. Fair enough, so called Super Zieglers can make good boxers, but such people are very, very rare, so... yeah. Doesn't matter.

Advert 2: This is Timmy's TNT!! Bomb Dan's car!

James talking over the advert: Wow, talk about a contrast in adverts. That was really crazy...

Caller: And bomb Dan's mum's car!

Advert 2: Bomb, bomb, bomb!

James: Is that advert even legal?

Caller: Personally I'd call it terrorism...

James: I like it more than the other advert, though...

Caller: Oh, me too.

James: Oh, it seems we have another caller, at the same time! I didn't know that could happen...

Caller 2: If you're an idiot, Super Ziegler is a super idiot!

James: Ah, hello Dan.

Caller 1: Dan's a fool and I'm going to blow his and his mum's car up.

Caller 2: No, no, no, no, NO! I'm sick of this!

Advert 2: BOMB!

Caller 2: What kind of freaks are you working for?

James: I appear to be working for psychiatrists and terrorists...

Advert 2: But don't bomb PEOPLE! Just cars and stuff!

James: Oh thank God. I'm working for psychiatrists and a harmless bomb company.

Caller 3: Hello, Doctor Tube, here. This can't go on James, you need help.

James: Hello Doctor...

Caller 1: Do I need help?

Caller 3: Yes!

Caller 2: Sometimes I feel like I need help...

James: Everyone needs help, what can you do, eh? I guess nothing. Sorry Doc.

Caller 3: You meet almost the full criteria for James Ziegler Personality Disorder!

James: You'd think I'd get the very highest score, wouldn't you?

Caller 1: No, that's me! :D

Advert 2: Bomb!

Caller 3: That (expletive) advert!!!

James: Oh my word! I'm going to have to cut him off.

Caller 1: Didn't like him. Didn't like his world view.

James: Couldn't agree more.

Advert 1: If you're having troubles, call Phil's therapy, right now!

James talking over the advert: This show really is all over the place, isn't it?

Advert 1: Be kind to people, it matters!

James: Oh, I can't deal with this show anymore, it's too unpredictable for me.

Caller 1: It's not unpredictable enough for me, though.

James: Why did you want to be a care worker?

Caller 1: You know what? I don't know...

James: Ok. Here's some brutal death metal!