

BEN: Hello, listeners! We have a real treat for you, today. Again. I mean... just when I thought this podcast couldn't get any better...

JAMES: Drop it.

DAN: Fat chance.

BEN: Maybe you'd like to explain everything, James? Again.

JAMES: I pretended to be a maths substitute teacher and taught everyone gibberish. Well I tried, they didn't believe me.

DAN: Why did you do that?

JAMES: I'm not sure. I think mainly because of a buildup of stress. Plus I needed the money.

BEN: Does that mean you're going to jail, now?

JAMES: It does mean that, yes.

BEN: For how long?

JAMES: Just a week or so. Should be fine. I'm not allowed to teach in the school again, though.

DAN: Are you planning on taking any lessons whilst you're locked up?

JAMES: Actually, I was hoping on giving them. Jails are different than schools, so it should be all legit.

DAN: Ha. Good one.

JAMES: What's a good one?

DAN: You were serious?

JAMES: Yes. I'd love to teach Latin.

DAN: But you can't speak Latin.

JAMES: True, but very few can, which is how I plan on fooling the prison staff and inmates. All you have to do to sound convincing is add 'us' on the ends of words. Like Candlemass's album 'Epicus Doomicus Metallicus'. Sounds Latin to me.

DAN: Give us an example of one of your lessons...

JAMES: Just add 'us' to the ends of words...

DAN: That's it?

JAMES: Yes, but again, I won't be there long. By the time I get sussed out... Puff. Gone.

BEN: James, you seem to have forgotten you're chatting on a very popular podcast, with millions of listeners. How do you plan on getting away with things NOW? Not that you ever could...

JAMES: Come again?

BEN: I'm just saying, now that you've said what you've said... Well, I mean... How will that effect your plans?

JAMES: Oh God no.

BEN: I mean come on. That's not your WHOLE lesson plan, right?

JAMES: I have to be honest, there was a part of me that thought the album name was actually Latin. It was only when I did some Googling I found it wasn't.

BEN: But you were only thinking of three words, James. Your plans are to teach hundreds if not thousands. Surely you didn't think they ALL look like English, just with two extra letters?

JAMES: You'd need to do some Googling to find out.

BEN: Not true at all. Rex is Latin for king. Does that end in 'us'?

JAMES: You mean Rexus. I swear I've heard that word before...

BEN: You're thinking of Lexus. That's a car. Anyway, even if DID end with us, how do explain the completely different beginning of the word?

JAMES: Ummm...

BEN: Never mind. I understand you also got into an argument with another pigeon?

JAMES: Ahem...

BEN: You're embarrassed?

JAMES: No, but...

BEN: If it will put you at ease, give the reason in Latin, so only I understand the answer.

JAMES: Er...

BEN: It would mean a lot.

JAMES: Ok-us. So-us, I-us thought-us the-us bird-us was-us looking-us at-us me-us funny-us.

DAN: You thought the pigeon was looking at you funny?

JAMES: Was that obvious?

DAN: Yeah.

JAMES: Damn.

BEN: WAS the bird looking at you funny?

JAMES: Yeah!

BEN: In what way?

JAMES: Never mind.

BEN: Ok. So, are you planning on maybe getting a book or two in jail? To pass the time I mean?

JAMES: To PASS the time?

BEN: Never mind.

DAN: How are you planning on dealing with the toughest inmates?

JAMES: Good question. I've prepared some badass one liners. For example, 'look at me like that again and I'll own your soul'...

DAN: Chilling.

JAMES: Yes. And I plan on buying the hardest people chocolate bars and stuff like that, so I end up actually owning them, making them powerless.

DAN: Come again?

JAMES: You know. Actually make the prisoners mine.

DAN: Oh no.

BEN: You don't think that will work, do you?

JAMES: Yep.

DAN: Oh dear God.

BEN: And you're intending to survive the 7 days in jail?

JAMES: I plan on thriving. I'll be a man to be feared.

BEN: James, you're scaring me.

JAMES: One guy says ANYTHING bad about me, pow!

BEN: You're going to get yourself killed...

JAMES: Again, not when the baddest people are mine. I've seen documentaries, that's how it works.

DAN: How many people do you intend on 'owning'?

JAMES: Well, I'll only be there for a week, so let's say... five.

DAN: It's reassuring to know you've put a lot of thought into that.

JAMES: Yes.

DAN: James, you're only four foot eleven inches tall...

JAMES: Yeah well, bigger people are easier to trip up.

DAN: So you're only really focusing on owning medium size people?

JAMES: Right! Tall people aren't worth my time.

BEN: I can only imagine the reaction you're going to get.

JAMES: Respect.

BEN: Do you know what I think you should do?

JAMES: What?

BEN: Keep your head down. Don't talk to ANYONE.

JAMES: No.

BEN: This is important. Let's practice, now. James. I'm going to kill you.

JAMES: Well I'll own your soul.

BEN: Wrong answer. You say 'Good man'.

JAMES: Good man.

BEN: James, me and my gang will punch you in the face.

JAMES: Your gang is now mine.

BEN: No. You say 'I'm sorry if I annoyed you'.

JAMES: I'm sorry if I annoyed you.

BEN: Great progress!

DAN: And what will you do with the snacks you buy?

JAMES: Eat them.

BEN: Yes! Well, that's all we have time for today. Sorry for not mentioning Lego at all this time, but more important issues arose. Bye!

JAMES: Bye.