

Simon: Hello! Experienced any coincidences recently?

Simon: Yes, in the London Comedy Writers meeting, someone read out a script and there was either someone who was described as mousy, his/her nickname was mousy or maybe he/she had rubbish parents and his/her real name was Mousy, whatever the case, before you know it, a mouse was seen running around in the room!

Simon: You weren't sure about the character's name or description?

Simon: Nope.

Simon: You were distracted by the real mouse when it was read out?

Simon: That would be a great excuse, but the mouse appeared later. Let's face it, I wasn't listening. Not out of malice or anything, it's just hard for me.

Simon: You must have been listening if you heard the word 'mousy'...

Simon: I do hear words, I just forget most of them a few seconds later...

Simon: So you don't know what the script was about?

Simon: I told you, something about mice or someone named after a mouse.

Simon: Was what you remember of it good? The few seconds, I mean?

Simon: Yeah, not bad.

Simon: Google says mice are clever. Do you think maybe the mouse heard its name then entered the room?

Simon: Hm. I don't know. Yeah, maybe the rodent thought a story was being read about him and he got excited...

Simon: Who names their pet mouse 'Mouse'? Doesn't that seem a bit uncreative?

Simon: Maybe it was a wild mouse without a name, it just knows it's a mouse. I'm sure people shout 'MOUSE!' at mice. Actually that's what happened in the meeting...

Simon: Oh yeah. So if there was a story about the king of England, the same person would show up at the meeting?

Simon: Yes!

Simon: Maybe you should give it a try.

Simon: Yes, I'd like to see the king of England.

Simon: Get writing, then.

Simon: Maybe I could write about Jimi Hendrix, too.

Simon: The king and Jimi brought back from the dead in the same place at the same time! What an anecdote!

Simon: Yes, a hard story to write about though.

Simon: Try.

Simon: King: 'I think Jimi Hendrix is great!' Jimi: 'Funny you should say that, because here I am, brought back from the dead!' King: 'No way!' Jimi: 'Yip. Hey, my pet mouse is on the loose!' King: 'Oh yeah. What's its name?' Jimi: 'Mouse!'

Simon: That'll do. No one said the story had to be good.

Simon: Next meeting does sound exciting.

Simon: Best blog ever. Do you have a story about shaving?

Simon: Yes, I haven't shaved a bit of the side of my face recently, because I cut it. So now I have an extra bit of hair. I was thinking if I left shaving that part for around a year, I could have the weirdest beard you've ever seen.

Simon: Just a huge dangling bit of hair coming from the side of your face?

Simon: Yeah!

Simon: How would you explain it?

Simon: Just trying something new...

Simon: People would think you were crazy...

Simon: Really?

Simon: Yes! First impressions count you know? What happens when you see Jimi Hendrix for the first time? You want to impress him, but then he sees THAT.

Simon: I could say it's the standard future do. He wouldn't know.

Simon: What about the king, then?

Simon: He doesn't understand commoners. Again, I'd say it was a standard do.

Simon: Surely he wouldn't believe that...

Simon: Why not?

Simon: He HAS been in public...

Simon: Oh yeah. I'd say it was the new fad in groups he doesn't hang around with.

Simon: He'd think fads are really stupid because of you. What if he wants to be hip and cool and grew the same kind of beard?

Simon: Ok, that would be good. I could explain that you could gel the hair, dye it or both!

Simon: But the monarchy would be perceived as a joke throughout the world...

Simon: Unless it REALLY catches on...

Simon: Simon, it must NOT catch on.

Simon: Please.

Simon: No. Now talk about something else.

Simon: How are eggs vegetables?

Simon: Eh?

Simon: Vegetarians eat eggs, so how are eggs vegetables?

Simon: Google says vegetarians can eat eggs because they don't have tissues, muscles or meat...

Simon: So what? It doesn't make eggs vegetables. Try explaining to a bird it's ok to eat its children because there's no meat on them.

Simon: Yep, it's hard to find the right words.

Simon: Flipping things around, how would you feel if a bird ate your parents because they don't have feathers on them? Who's making the rules, here?

Simon: Never trust a chicken.

Simon: It also suggests if you bury an egg, it will turn into a tree which would be ridiculous.

Simon: Would it? Egg plant?

Simon: With the exception of egg plants.

Simon: Seen any strange adverts?

Simon: Yes! Well I thought I did. I saw one where a man falls from the sky. At one point it seemed like he was about to hit the ground. Imagine if he did and that was the advert over. No writing, nothing. That's the kind of thing that gets you thinking.

Maybe its message would be don't jump from planes? A bit random, but I suppose it is important, if exceptionally hard to do from jumbo jets at least. Soon enough however, he opened a parachute and was fine. Still though, not sure what it was about. (Because I wasn't listening). A parachute advert maybe??

Simon: An advert for parachutes?

Simon: Yes! I'd like a parachute. Sounds fun. Having said that, the first half of the advert at least makes me fear hitting the ground. Not the greatest add I've seen but I would openminded after some reassurance.

Simon: I've looked on Youtube for ads selling parachutes and haven't found a single one...

Simon: Well there you go, a gap in the market. I take my strange comments back. It was a clever advert.

Simon: What would be a strange advert, then?

Simon: Hm. Keeping with the theme of near death situations, how about someone crashing a car?

Simon: And what would that advertise?

Simon: Biscuits.

Simon: THAT'S strange.

Simon: Told you.

Simon: Jumping from a plane, opening a parachute and trying to advertise cat food at the same time would be weird, too.

Simon: Yep.

Simon: What do you think about apples?

Simon: I've read that apples are bad for your teeth because they're acidic, but I've also read they're good for your teeth because they make you salivate acid-cancelling alkaline or something like that...

Simon: You read that on the same internet page?

Simon: No, that would be really strange. Anyway, are they good or not?? Please tell me as I've eaten four apples in the last two hours or so!

Simon: You can worry about these things too much. Really I'd be more concerned about heartburn. What apples have you been eating?

Simon: Jazz apples.

Simon: Why are they called that?

Simon: No idea. They produce no sound whatsoever, they certainly don't produce sounds as complicated as jazz.

Simon: Even pop apples would impress me.

Simon: Yep, I'd love to hear pop music coming from an apple.

Simon: You know the phrase? 'An apple a day keeps the doctor away'?

Simon: Yes?

Simon: You're keeping four doctors away!

Simon: Why are so many doctors chasing me?? How many are there altogether??

Simon: I don't know. Ten?

Simon: That's scary.

Simon: Just eat more apples. You need six more.

Simon: I'll get sick of them!

Simon: That's just the price you have to pay for freedom from doctors.

Simon: Why's it only work with apples? Do bananas keep doctors away?

Simon: No, just apples.

Simon: That's dumb.

Simon: A good way to end the interview?

Simon: Yes!

Simon: Bye!