

Hello, James Ziegler here, you're listening to Radio James! Long story short I got sacked from the call centre for trying to sell acid to people whilst working for a Lego company, it almost sounds unbelievable, doesn't it? BUT I had a reason! That being I was once sponsored by lego and acid! Of cooourse I got them mixed up. I like to be philosophical about the situation, maybe it's for the best I did get fired. I mean, a barrel of acid, not much of a birthday present is it? What really isn't a present is mistakingly getting acid on yourself and losing an arm! It's interesting I bring up acid, as Fred's acid is just one of my current sponsors! Let's take a quick break and I'll be back in no time.

(In a dramatic voice): Do YOU like destruction?? Do you want to melt absolutely ANYTHING?? Well, Fred's acid is the company for you! At just £100 a barrel, you will be getting the deal of the millennium! If you're bitter about missing the start of the millennium like the useful idiot that is James Ziegler, why not pour acid on someone's car? Day ruined. That's Fred's acid. Buy now.

(James): Wow, Fred's acid brought up me not seeing the start of the year 2,000. Rumours spread quickly, don't they? Yes, yes, yes, I try to mentally destroy my good friend Dan because he stopped me from seeing the first second of the year 2,000. Move on! And yes, I very recently heard voices apparently from Dan (they weren't really his voices, they were just in my head) mocking me about him ruining the year 2,000 but what is harder to explain is why I hated Dan BEFORE I heard the voices. Well, I'll tell you the reason: He made me miss the start of the year 2,000. It really is that simple. Many don't understand, but actually my behaviour has been studied and I have had the condition 'James-style Schizophrenia F20.00020' named after me. It seems it wasn't a palindrome just to bug me, but I'm not bothered actually as there is such a thing that I call a 'pseudo palindrome' and they're pretty good, too. Not as good as authentic palindromes, but to be clear, I DO like them. So there. Here comes my next sponsor. After that there will be something VERY special.

(In a warm voice): Do you love your dog? Do you want him or her to be happy even when you're miles away from it? Then buy the Dog Self Esteem Device, AKA the D-sed, that says messages to your pet such as 'Good doggy' and pats it on the head. It really is the perfect gift for Christmas. D-sed, D-sed, D-sed!!!!

(James): Great! Now for my favourite part of the show! Phone in to share a number you have come up with and I'll rate it for you, I'll even tell you its deeper meaning!

(Caller 1): Hi James, love your show.

(James): Thanks man.

(Caller 1): Yeah, I wouldn't worry about getting fired. What I say is why not put Lego in acid? That'll cheer you up.

(James): Right, right.

(Caller): And at the end of the day Lego and acid have a lot in common, it's a mistake anyone could make!

(James): Yes! Wow, I bet you're going to come up with a GREAT number!

(Caller): Yes: Three, two, one, five, two... So, what do you think?

(James): I like it! It descends, it rises and descends again without being obvious!

(Caller): Yeah!

(James): Now for its meaning... This is very hypothetical, but I believe in the method. You can get a deeper explanation in the monologue section of [Wiedemanncomedy.com](http://Wiedemanncomedy.com). so if you're puzzled by what I'm about to say, check the site out.

(Caller): I know all about it. Simon Wiedemann is a lot like you, you know?

(James): I get that all the time. Right, the number means 'Freedom from anger, the number one of five stars, five star anger.'

(Caller): What's that mean?

(James): What's it mean? It means you're calm, the greatest person possible - which is nice - but you also have the most amount of anger possible.

(Caller): That doesn't make sense...

(James): Oh no? Are you prone to mood swings? Mood swings where you're calm sometimes, but angry other times?

(Caller): Of course! It makes sense now, thank you.

(James): It's great news you're the greatest person possible, right??

(Caller): Yes, you've cheered me up! Bye!

(James): What a great guy. The greatest person possible. Time for another advert!

(Advert): Do you want to build anything you want? Then Lego is for you!

(James talking over the advert): Wow, Lego is still sponsoring me...

(Advert): Build cars, castles or even an entire world!

(James talking over again): Almost unbelievable...

(Advert): But DON'T build James.

(James): What does that even mean? Oh who cares?

(Caller 2): How's this for a number?: Five, five, five five five.

(James): Five fives?

(Caller 2): Yes, does that mean I'm even better than the last guy who called?

(James): I don't know, he was pretty cool...

(Caller 2): Number theory would suggest five fives in a row is better than being the number one of five stars.

(James): No, I disagree.

(Caller 2): Ok, I have a new number...

(James): Nope, one number per caller, sorry. Ok, I've cut him off.

(Caller 2): This is favouritism!

(James): I cut you off!

(Caller 2): I don't care, I'm back!

(James): Look, there's no favouritism whatsoever. It's a pure coincidence someone said nice things about me and came up with a fantastic number. Your number was abysmal and cliched, good day!

(Caller 3): Hello, James.

(James): Hello.

(Caller 3): Eight, seven, four, four, seven, six, one, one, two, one. How about that?

(James): Wow. Ok, prosperous luck, pointless pointlessness, lucky evil, the number one of being number one of anger, the number one. Does that mean anything to you?

(Caller 3): I'm a farmer...

(James): Ok... Are you lucky and evil farmer?

(Caller 3): I'm a very good farmer...

(James): So you're lucky, then?

(Caller 3): Yes. But not evil.

(James): Are you sure? you must have done SOMETHING wrong at some point in your life. Maybe you've robbed a bank?

(Caller 3): Say that again and I'll call the police.

(James): Only joking.

(Caller 3): Do you like my numbers on an aesthetic level?

(James): Can't say I do, to be honest with you.

(Caller 3): Why not?

(James): I mean... where they picked at random?

(Caller 3): HOW DARE YOU?! That was my favourite number of all time!!!

(James): Oh I am SO sorry!

(Caller 3): Good day!

(James): Oh good, he's gone. Ok, they were are enough numbers, I think. Now for a funny story! Listeners won't know this, but right now I'm wearing a pink dress and have a swear word written on my forehead. 'What could be going on in his mind? Whatever it is, I don't want to be a part of it,' I hear you cry. Well look who's had three sponsors and three callers, already! Granted they can't see me right now, I very much doubt Lego in particular would sponsor me if they knew what I looked like, but I feel great, I really do. Maybe I'm going through a manic episode. I guess that could explain my appearance, but really I just like the look. Ok, time for a song!