

Simon: Hello! Seen any impressive weather recently?

Simon: Yes, I saw a flash of light I'm presuming was from a lightning strike and about twenty seconds later, I heard a rumble of thunder. That has to be the furthest away lightning strike I've ever seen/heard.

Simon: Wow, according to the internet, the lightning must have been around six and a half kilometres away...

Simon: Is that all?

Simon: Apparently.

Simon: Oh. I was expecting it to be about ten miles.

Simon: Still, though. A fairly long drive.

Simon: Thanks for making me feel better, man.

Simon: :)

Simon: Maybe it wasn't lightning, maybe it was a small tactical nuke...

Simon: Have you heard of any destruction six and a half kilometres away?

Simon: No...

Simon: Not a very powerful nuke then, is it?

Simon: Whoops.

Simon: How are your teeth?

Simon: As explained a while ago, I now have receding gums, I think from brushing too hard. :(The problem is, I always take things to the max. I take brushing to the max, hurting my gums; I take exercise to the max, hurting my knees; I hurt my ears by playing music too loud; why can't I stop taking things to the max???

Simon: I'm sorry to hear that. What are your thoughts on people over-hyping albums?

Simon: I have mixed feelings. On the one hand, I think Iron Maiden's 'Book of Souls' album isn't very good at all. I kind of get annoyed by online fans saying how great it is. I want to shake them very hard and shout 'YOU'RE WRONG' in their faces repeatedly, but on the other hand, when I heard Deafheaven's new album got some five stars, I was thinking to myself 'Yeah! It is good, isn't it? I'm loving the positivity. It actually makes the album sound better, almost.'

Simon: But not quite?

Simon: Yeah.

Simon: So really the positivity didn't make a difference, at all?

Simon: Ummm...

Simon: In your own time.

Simon: Sure, it made the album a little better, then.

Simon: What's your obsession with 'The Book of Souls'? You've mentioned it a few times, now.

Simon: I just don't get it.

Simon: Ok. I understand your medication will be arriving today, and you have to stay inside until you get it, as the parcels aren't allowed to be left on doorsteps?

Simon: Yes, the driver comes at completely random times. I'm not exaggerating when I say people in Guantanamo Bay got tortured by the interrogators never letting them know what to expect.

Simon: That's tough. :(On the plus side, you spelt 'Guantanamo' correctly...

Simon: Thanks. But that's spellchecker for you. I was only one letter off, though. :) I need to go out and get some food. I'm hungry. I've only had two bananas, and there's only one left! I do have the world's hottest chocolate bar in my fridge, but I'd have to be particularly desperate to eat that.

Simon: How's your mood?

Simon: Pretty good, despite all the rubbishness. Actually my moods are fairly predictable. (My behaviour not so much). If it's cool or cold, I tend to feel good, if it's warm or hot, I tend to feel not so good. That's actually the main reason I fear global warming. Screw the icebergs.

Simon: How do you cheer yourself up when you're feeling bored?

Simon: You know how you can put your hand through a wall if the atoms in the wall align themselves in the right way?

Simon: God, not the walls, again...

Simon: What I do is think to myself 'If my hand passes through this wall, I will go the Hell for all eternity'...

Simon: Talk about high stakes...

Simon: That's exactly my point. It's very exciting. Turns out I'm not going to Hell!

Simon: When's your next London comedy writer's meeting?

Simon: According to the website, it's seven days ago.

Simon: Your next one?? You know what that means?

Simon: The London comedy writers are travellers who can go back in time!

Simon: :O

Simon: Next time the members give their names and tell everyone what they do, I could say 'I'm Simon the time traveller. I know what goes on, here...' I don't know what the response to that would be. Depends if they're legit time travellers, or they are simply lazy updating their site.

Simon: I honestly think it's the former.

Simon: Jeez. Makes you wonder who else can travel time...

Simon: I'd bet you'd love it, if your tablet transporter could give you your tablets a few hours ago!

Simon: ;)

Simon: Teehee.

Simon: Seriously though, the tablet driver STILL hasn't turned up. I do have things I want to do, you know. As soon as I see him, I want to say 'What the flip is your problem??' Then of course he'd complain, and I get accused of having anger problems or whatever. But I have every right to be angry. All I've eaten today is three damn bananas!

Simon: -_-

Simon: Ah. Now I've got my meds. I didn't say 'What the flip is your problem'. I like to think I've grown.

Simon: :) Last question, what are your thoughts on the size of the universe?

Simon: First I heard there was a star in our universe for every grain of sand on Earth. 'Wow that's amazing, there's loads of sand on Earth!' Then I heard it could be ten stars per grain of sand. 'Wow, that's even more amazing.' Then I heard there could be an infinite amount of multiverses. NO! You've gone too far!

Simon: Why does that bother you?

Simon: I don't know. It's just too much.

Simon: Ok. Bye!