

Simon: Hello, Simon!

Simon: Hello!

Simon: I was thinking... let's make interviews a thing again!

Simon: You're not going to waste monologue material?

Simon: Nope, my plan is to just think what comes to mind right now, and that's it.

Simon: Ok...

Simon: First up, you know blog 492 where I tried and failed to work with statistics?

Simon: Yes?

Simon: At first I thought I did pretty well. Then I took a half an hour break, reread what I wrote and it all came crashing down.

Simon: You can double things well, at least.

Simon: Yep, when it comes to 2, 4, 8, 16, etc. I really am a master. Until I reach a few thousand then I need a calculator.

Simon: Completely normal, completely normal...

Simon: Yes, I suppose so. I've always had an interest in doubling numbers. As a child I remember boasting how many numbers I could double to my friend and his dad. After a few thousand I got stuck, but I gave it a damn good try.

Simon: Were they impressed?

Simon: I don't think so. I was being driven to a rock climbing place at the time, and I think they were thinking 'what's your point?'

Simon: I guess it didn't really fit the situation...

Simon: A nice skill, though.

Simon: Did you show your math's teacher your skill?

Simon: No, I talked to her about rock climbing.

Simon: Is THAT true?

Simon: No, only joking. I'll tell you what I did do, though...

Simon: Yes?

Simon: In year 3, the teacher told everyone to bring in books to read. I really liked to

game Mech Warrior for the Super Nintendo, so I asked if I could read the instruction book.

Simon: Were you allowed?

Simon: No, but come on! It provided a very deep insight into extra-terrestrial conflict!

Simon: Did it really?

Simon: No, but at very least it explained what the various buttons on the controller did...

Simon: A lesson in logic!

Simon: Yes, but I knew what the buttons did already...

Simon: A logic refresher!

Simon: Yeah!

Simon: Were you good at school at the time?

Simon: Pretty good, however I could only read aloud properly if I did so in a funny voice.

Simon: Why??

Simon: I honestly have no idea.

Simon: Can you read aloud now?

Simon: You know what, I don't know. I haven't tried in years. I'm certainly not going to read aloud in a funny voice now, people will think I've gone mad. Especially if I read the former typing.

Simon: And you really don't want to read anything with James in it.

Simon: I could read my bee jokes out loud...

Simon: Hm. All of them in one go? People would wonder why you like bees so much. They may even think you have an irrational bee hatred if you joke about them so much.

Simon: I got stung by a bee once...

Simon: Well there you go. Forget about it and move on.

Simon: Ok. You know when my dad ranted about how English bacon is much better than American bacon, and how he also ranted about the barbecue sauce advert that said 'Barbecue sauce makes a bacon sarnie...'

Simon: Yes?

Simon: Why does my dad care about bacon so much?

Simon: Do you like bacon?

Simon: I've eaten plenty of bacon baps recently, but get angry and rant about them for five minutes? And in inappropriate settings where bacon has no relevance? No!

Simon: Maybe that's who you got the idea of ranting about numbers from.

Simon: I wouldn't say I RANTED about them...

Simon: Listing numbers, then.

Simon: Well my dad didn't list his favourite bacon products, so...

Simon: Are you sure?

Simon: Ok, there is a possibility that instead of reading me bedtime stories he actually ranked types of bacon from worst to best, but if so it didn't rub off on ME.

Simon: And of course actually you don't list your favourite numbers, you just double them.

Simon: Errr....

Simon: You do list your favourite numbers, don't you?

Simon: Yes, 123456 and 111111.

Simon: But who wouldn't?

Simon: Exactly.

Simon: You have nieces and a nephew, ever considered reading them numbers?

Simon: Errr...

Simon: You could explain your number theory to them...

Simon: Oh that would be VERY controversial. That's well beyond telling someone father Christmas exists, me saying 123456 means 'the number one of angry freedom and pointless five star evil'? It messes with your mind and so it's abuse.

Simon: It encourages critical thinking...

Simon: Does it?

Simon: Sure, what you just said was very confusing... but in a good way.

Simon: Oh it's not so hard really once you get the hang of it. It just means a free person who's angry and depressed.

Simon: Why is that your favourite number, then?

Simon: It just looks nice.

Simon: What about the number 1234567?

Simon: It is good, you just don't see it on clocks.

Simon: Or you do, but just for a tenth of a second.

Simon: I guess...

Simon: And what does that number mean?

Simon: The exact same as before, the guy is just lucky with the added 7.

Simon: Because 7 is a lucky number?

Simon: Yes!

Simon: Ok. You could at least explain to the children how 7 is lucky... And once they learn that, maybe slowly teach deeper concepts...

Simon: For the last time, no!

Simon: Now what's on your mind?

Simon: I'm listening to Weezer again. As I said before, really I should be saving the music for a happy time so that I associate Weezer with happy times and happy times with Weezer, but the sad truth is I'm expecting the rest of the month at least to basically just be me typing, and I thought 'screw it'.

Simon: That's terrible. Do you have any music you're saving for happy times?

Simon: Yes, Superheaven!

Simon: That sounds super!

Simon: Better than heaven, apparently.

Simon: I can understand why you're looking forward to that album.

Simon: There you go.

Simon: What other albums have you been listening to?

Simon: Exhorder's latest album. Apparently it features Cannibal Corpse's guitarist. That is after he freaked out and set fire to his own house.

Simon: Is that why you bought it?

Simon: No, my brother got me it for Christmas.

Simon: Is it good?

Simon: It's ok. Pretty angry.

Simon: Well it would be, wouldn't it?

Simon: Good guitar solos...

Simon: Great. And how's your mood been?

Simon: I seem to find I have about 6 months of a good mood and 6 months of a not so good mood. I wish it changed every 3 months as both moods can get annoying, but in the grand scheme of things I'm ok.

Simon: How long have you been like that?

Simon: Around the time of the pandemic! I honestly think the outbreak screwed with everyone in at least some way. Staying indoors for that long and doing nothing is hard!

Simon: Do you have any good memories of the time? I know how you tend to romanticise your life...

Simon: Actually, I do.

Simon: Told you...

Simon: I have good memories of cycling in the sun.

Simon: But you don't like the sun...

Simon: Right, that's how I've romanticised my life.

Simon: Wow...

Simon: Well it sucked for everyone, so...

Simon: And is that all you have to say?

Simon: No, I loved all the pizza!

Simon: Is THAT all you have to say?

Simon: Yes, byeeee.