

Plastic... And Stuff

Simon: Simon! What are you up to?

Simon: Just playing the piece of plastic game.

Simon: What's that?

Simon: I'm twiddling a piece of plastic...

Simon: A basic yet fun toy, you mean?

Simon: Right. And when it breaks in two, I'll have two toys to play with. If I twiddle enough, I'll only end up with more and more to enjoy.

Simon: But they'll all be really small...

Simon: This is the digital age! Everything's getting smaller.

Simon: I'm glad you're happy.

Simon: Ecstatic.

Simon: I have to be honest, it sounds like you're really bored.

Simon: Maybe a little.

Simon: And it sounds very similar to your flicking pieces of plastic game.

Simon: Not at all. Flicking is competitive, twiddling is contemplative.

Simon: Twiddling helps you relax?

Simon: If you like.

Simon: Why?

Simon: You wouldn't understand.

Simon: Is that because you don't understand?

Simon: Right. If you don't understand, I don't understand. Do you understand?

Simon: Don't play mind games with me. Go back to your plastic.

Simon: Actually I never stopped.

Simon: I bet you're getting good at the 'plastic game'.

Simon: Actually there are no rules.

Simon: Then how is it a game?

Simon: Don't play mind games with me.

Simon: I'm not! It's a simple question: How is bending a piece of plastic a game?

Simon: I'm making smaller and smaller pieces...

Simon: Ok. I'll change the subject.

Simon: Ok.

Simon: I noticed you Googled Ozzy Osbourne out of curiosity?

Simon: Yes, he makes me curious.

Simon: The news article you found was about what the singer had been doing in lockdown?

Simon: That's the one. It said 'Black Sabbath singer Ozzy Osbourne unseen quarantine pose revealed'...

Simon: But Ozzy is perhaps better known for his solo work rather than his work with Black Sabbath...

Simon: Yes, the title should have been 'Ozzy Osbourne singer Ozzy Osbourne unseen quarantine pose revealed'.

Simon: It doesn't sound right, though.

Simon: Still, clearer to many.

Simon: Still playing with your plastic?

Simon: I'm chewing it, now.

Simon: Taste good?

Simon: Well, it doesn't taste as good as pizza.

Simon: Why would it?

Simon: Some people say well known pizza franchises taste of cardboard or plastic or whatever, but it's simply not true.

Simon: How disappointing.

Simon: Yes, it is disappointing.

Simon: Anything ELSE on your mind?

Simon: Would you like to know about the glass flicking game?

Simon: What's that?

Simon: I flick glasses of various different sizes, playing a tune. It sounds like a Javanese gamelan.

Simon: Sound good?

Simon: Better than you'd think! Better than chewing plastic!

Simon: That's not a phrase and I hope it never becomes one. It would only be weird. Not deep like you seem to think it is. You really think your 'do-it-yourself-gamelan' sounds good?

Simon: Sure! I've even written tunes. They sound very mysterious.

Simon: You could make an album out of them.

Simon: No, I don't think so. Even my techno music hasn't received any attention, despite my unique angle.

Simon: Your techno music again? What were you really expecting to come of it?

Simon: It's groundbreaking. It's kind of prog techno with odd time signatures.

Simon: And why would anyone be interested in that?

Simon: You know those people who say 'push the boundaries'? They lie. And I bought that lie.

Simon: You sure your lack of skill had nothing to do with it?

Simon: Yep. Fairly sure.

Simon: Is that everything from you now?

Simon: It is now, yes. Kinda feeling sad.

Simon: I do apologise.

Simon: Go away.