

It seems on my last random word analysis, I had a mini psychotic break with reality, and thought the internet wanted me to protect chickens, and have fairies operate on my kidneys. Both you and I know it at least kind of made sense at the time. With this analysis, I hope to grow and to deconstruct language with more of my trademark insight. Let's see what words the world wide web has for me now!

First up we have 'room'! I'm sitting in a room right now, but is my computer is spying on me to get that information? Of course not! ;)

Next we have 'mole'. I have a few moles, too. But so do most people! :)

Next is 'glasses'. Again, very common...

Lung: Lung? Ha. That's funny. How do you know I have lungs? No, Simon! Pull yourself together!

Leg: I have a leg, too. This is starting to get creepy...

Doll: What about dolls?

Bait: You want me to use dolls as bait for what?

Person: For the person? Who?

Blue: You want me to use dolls as bait for the blue person? Why?

Tasty: Because he's tasty? You want to go out with him?

Girlfriend: But he has a girlfriend? Who's his girlfriend?

Uncle: His girlfriend is his uncle?

Mess: Yes, that is a mess...

Random: It's pretty random, too. He sounds like quite the character.

Conversation: You just want to talk to him?

Attack: And then attack him?? How do you want to attack him?

X-ray: With x-rays? Why??

Lazy: Because he's lazy?

Doctor: And he's a doctor? What have you got against doctors?

Bite: They bite you? Well I'm sure they don't ALL bite you. It sounds to me like you had a bad, one-off experience...

Spray: They spray you, too? With what?

Fruit: They spray you with fruit?

Justify: And they tried to justify it, too? That's too bad.

Name: You're trying to tell me his name? What is it?

Chair: His name's Chair? What's his surname?

Umbrella: Chair Umbrella? You should file a complaint against him...

Mature: Yes, I guess that would be mature. But - and I know this is blunt - according to Google, there is no Dr. Chair Umbrella. You've made him up, haven't you?

Apathy: You don't care?

Rebellion: Why are you rebelling against me?

Disappointment: Because I'm a disappointment?

Slime: Wow, I'm disappointing slime.

Mug: And a mug. Ok that's the third time you've called me a mug, now. YOU'RE the idiot who's immature and making up dumb, unbelievable stories!

Neighbour: What about your neighbour?

Therapist: He's your therapist? Well it's good you're getting therapy, I suppose. What's the exact reason you're getting therapy?

Stomach: Because your stomach?

Lemon: Because your stomach lemon?

Shout: Because your stomach lemon shouts at you. Wow. I've never heard of that happening, before...

Possession: It's possessed? By who?

Duck: Your shouting stomach lemon is possessed by a duck?

Tribe: And a tribe, too? A tribe of what?

Necklaces: A tribe of necklaces. Ok. And who's your therapist?

Imposter: He's an imposter? And what's he posing as?

Deer: Your therapist is posing as a deer? Why?

Understand: You don't understand. Me neither. Would you like to take a guess?

Pneumonia: Because he has pneumonia. Ok, that makes sense. What's his name?

Honour: The honourable what?

Chip: The honourable Chip. Well done, you've given me a real forename, this time. What's his surname?

Cucumber: Ok. Your therapist is the honourable Chip Cucumber. Well done. You got me. Look if you're going to keep disrespecting me, I'm going to stop talking to you for good.

Professor: Ok good, you've called me a professor.

Tool: Oh. I'm Professor Tool.

Prediction: What's your prediction?

Undress: That I'm going to undress...

Medieval: A medieval...

Dragon: Dragon. I'm going to undress a medieval dragon. Screw. You.

Torture: Then I'm going to torture someone? Who?

Handicap: Someone who's handicapped? Do you have any idea how offensive that is?

Turkey: And then you think I'm going to torture a turkey...

Atmosphere: Yes, I've noticed an atmosphere here, too.

Institution: I think YOU should be in an institution. Actually, I'm surprised you're not in one now. Why aren't you?

Rifle: Because you have a rifle? You've threatened your therapist, you mean?

Finger: Then you gave him the finger? I hate to say this, but it's only a matter of time before you get arrested... I think you should hand yourself in now, so you don't make things even worse.

Consider: You're going to consider it?

Die: Die??? Look, I'm getting really fed up with you now. I'm just going to go, you whack job.

Well it seems computers ARE trying to communicate with me. I really wish they didn't. Wow. I'm not going to be doing THAT again. I'm so sorry you had to read all that craziness, I honestly believed things would be different, this time. I guess...

Byeeee.