

BEN: Hello! You're listening to England's most experimental podcast, featuring one of the most confused people in the world!

JAMES: (Sniffles).

BEN: In today's broadcast, we're talking maths!

JAMES: God I love maths.

DAN: And why are we talking about maths?

BEN: An excellent, logical question. Because our show has been called offensive, apparently indifferent to serious crime AND very, very, VERY dumb. It's time for us to prove everyone wrong.

DAN: Why is James here, then?

BEN: Ratings!

JAMES: (Half-heartedly) Woo.

BEN: So, here's a sum: What's ten plus twenty? Let's start light.

JAMES: One thousand and twenty.

DAN: No, it's thirty.

JAMES: Thirty? I'd love to hear you explain THAT.

DAN: I will, then. So... ... Ahem.

JAMES: You can't explain it can you?

DAN: I can, it's just hard to find the words...

JAMES: Go on. Explain it.

DAN: Don't act like I'M the idiot, you fool.

BEN: Now, now. This is supposed to be a happy podcast.

DAN: Why are you letting him speak??

BEN: He might have a good argument. He could end up taking the subject into a completely new direction.

DAN: You're sick, Ben.

JAMES: I'm serious, explain how ten plus twenty is thirty.

DAN: Ok. So, one plus two is three...

JAMES: Yes?

DAN: And... Er...

JAMES: Powned!

DAN: No, I'm not powned.

BEN: You do sound a little powned.

DAN: At least I don't think ten plus twenty is a million or whatever!

BEN: Maybe James would like to do an easier sum. How about one plus two?

JAMES: Twelve.

BEN: Ah.

DAN: You're an idiot!

BEN: It seems James has fallen into a pattern.

DAN: I guess that's SOMETHING. There's nothing worse than hanging around someone who's capable of saying anything, which is how I perceived you before now. And still now, actually.

JAMES: If I'm so wrong, explain HOW I'm wrong, then.

DAN: You know what? I'm not sure if I can properly explain how you're wrong. You win.

JAMES: Powned.

DAN: Stop saying powned! No one has said powned for years and only in internet chat rooms!

BEN: Just let him think he's won.

DAN: No! What if school children are listening?

BEN: At least he's trying...

DAN: At least he's trying?? He might as well say... Actually he's already said something completely crazy and you know it. James, do you even know how to spell your name? I'm serious.

JAMES: J A M E S.

BEN: Good man.

DAN: Well done. But how about your surname?

JAMES: Alberding. That's A L B I R D E N G.

DAN: That's wrong, even I know that.

JAMES: What do you mean?

DAN: It's A L B E R D I N G.

JAMES: Ohhhh! I before E! Powned!

DAN: Stop powning me! And you didn't pown me!

BEN: It IS I before E. Except after C, that is. Well it is most of the time.

DAN: I guess Alberding is an exception.

JAMES: Really?

DAN: Yes. It's extremely important you learn your name. I'm serious.

(RINGING)

BEN: It seems we have a caller! What's on your mind today, sir?

CALLER: Before listening to this station, I had an IQ of 120. I've retested myself, and now my IQ is five.

DAN: Wow. Five. See what you're doing, James?

CALLER: I was just wondering if I could unhear this podcast?

JAMES: Try spinning around anticlockwise.

CALLER: Alright, then.

DAN: Don't listen to him!

CALLER: Ow! God! Just fallen over! I'm so dizzy!

DAN: Apologise to the caller, James.

JAMES: Only after he says it didn't work.

DAN: Fine. Did you unhear this podcast, caller?

CALLER: What podcast?

JAMES: I've just powned you AGAIN, Dan!

DAN: He could have concussion!

JAMES: No, I don't think so. Just a classic case of unhearing.

DAN: Stop! Please, just stop!

BEN: He's gone.

DAN: Here's another sum: How many callers will there be if we get one more?

JAMES: One plus one. In other words, eleven.

(RINGING)

BEN: We have another caller!

JAMES: Wow, eleven already?

CALLER 2: I like you, James. You make maths simple.

JAMES: Thanks!

CALLER 2: Before today I was a failing student, but you really explain the subject well.

JAMES: I know right! Dan can't even explain one plus two!

DAN: May I ask why you're calling?

CALLER 2: My exams are tomorrow. I just wanted to thank him.

DAN: Please. Don't listen to him. He can't even spell his name! You heard that right?

CALLER 2: I before E.

BEN: I'm going to have to side with Dan, here.

CALLER 2: If you're so smart, what's a million plus a million?

BEN: Two million.

JAMES: Trick question! It's a million plus a million.

DAN: No!

CALLER 2: He's wrong?

BEN: Well not technically speaking, but...

CALLER 2: What's a billion times a billion?

JAMES: A billion times a billion.

CALLER 2: Well?

BEN: Yes, but...

CALLER 2: That was a huge sum. And so quick, too!

JAMES: It's a gift.

CALLER 2: Thanks again, man. Bye!

DAN: You have a lot to answer for, James.

JAMES: Why?

DAN: Some poor soul is going to say something like a million plus a million is a million plus a million, tomorrow.

JAMES: It is!

DAN: James, you did go to school, didn't you?

JAMES: Of course!

DAN: And how well did you do?

JAMES: I don't want to talk about it.

DAN: Aha. Yet you still consider yourself an expert?

JAMES: I'm quick. Not my words, the words of caller 2.

DAN: Caller 2 was a deluded idiot who will soon be throwing his whole education away because of you.

JAMES: No...

DAN: No, I think so...

JAMES: Nope.

DAN: Ok, look at my mobile phone. It has a calculator on it...

JAMES: No.

DAN: I'm not asking, I'm telling. Ok, ten plus twenty... What does it say?

JAMES: It should say one thousand and twenty.

DAN: Done!

JAMES: What does it say?

DAN: Oh no.

JAMES: Ha! I can see! One thousand and twenty!

DAN: No! I put in the wrong information because you keep screwing with me!

JAMES: Powned!

DAN: For God's sake I'm NOT powned!

BEN: I'll try my phone...

DAN: Stop looking so smug, James!

JAMES: Stop being jealous.

BEN: (Quietly) God dammit.

JAMES: Yes!

BEN: Screw you James. I put the wrong information in too, because I was in such a hurry to make a fool of you!

JAMES: Wooooohoooo!

BEN: Stop it, now!

JAMES: No!

BEN: I can't handle this anymore, I'm going home.

DAN: Yeah, me too.

JAMES: So, I've got a whole podcast to myself?

BEN: Bye, James.

JAMES: Errr... Any callers? No? Ah screw it going, too. Even if this ending is a cliché. Well things are slightly different as EVERYONE'S walking out. Bye!