

Simon: Hello, Simon! Up for another multi day interview?

Simon: I am indeed. I have loads of things to talk about! (Well four or five things, for now). Still though, not bad.

Simon: That's a relief...

Simon: Yes, I think I'll start light...

Simon: Go on...

Simon: At my gym, there are three rowing machines, and two don't work...

Simon: And?

Simon: I swear to God, a member of staff is moving the working machine around. Sometimes it's in the middle, sometimes it's on the right, and sometimes it's on the left! Get a life!

Simon: Variety is the spice of life.

Simon: You don't know what you're talking about, do you?

Simon: In that case... No. Sorry.

Simon: Right, it's not variety, it's annoying. You have to nod at an other gym member from a distance, implying that he's your friend. Then you wink and point at the 'best' machine, so he uses it. THEN you can get the one that really works. It's just a hassle.

Simon: Wow.

Simon: Having said that, the rowing machines have been fixed, now. I waited about a week for that, though.

Simon: Do you have any thoughts about fire engines?

Simon: Did you know other countries have yellow fire engines?

Simon: The most cheerful colour?

Simon: Yes, that sounds inappropriate, but apparently they're yellow so they stand out. I guess red stands out, too.

Simon: Not in a fire, they don't. If anything yellow and red would be camouflage in a blaze...

Simon: Good point. If anything fire engines should be purple or green, the opposite colours.

Simon: :) Been watching any films, recently?

Simon: I watched True Lies, yesterday...

Simon: Good?

Simon: Yes, but when I saw the intro scene where the secret agent blew up a load of people in a fancy gathering filled with terrorists, I was imagining the agent's boss saying to him later 'You know that terrorist organisation we shot up? It was actually an innocent guy's birthday party...'

Simon: Oh no. Any other thoughts about the film?

Simon: Yes, there was a scene where a tough looking CIA boss with an eye patch said something like 'this evidence isn't blowing my skirt up'. It would be funny if he was actually wearing a skirt. A pink one, too.

Simon: Any more thoughts about it, now??

Simon: No, that's it.

Simon: What's your fourth idea?

Simon: I'm really getting through these, aren't I? Makes me wonder how good this interview will be towards the end...

Simon: Never mind.

Simon: Ok, well when I was promoting my guitar lessons a few years ago now, I put some of my leaflets in a meet up place for veterans. Why not, right?

Simon: Exactly.

Simon: I remember one of the people nearby looking at me like 'I get you man, war is hell'. I was thinking to myself 'No, I'm just here to advertise guitar lessons...' Even so, it made me feel warm and fuzzy. It kind of made me want to join the army...

Simon: But let's hope for peace...

Simon: Of course.

Simon: This one is REALLY cool...

Simon: What?

Simon: I've worked out how to make a palindrome of UNLIMITED length!

Simon: Big deal, you just go 11111111111111111111... forever...

Simon: No, no, I've figured out to make WORD palindromes that go on and on AND

make sense!

Simon: I don't believe you.

Simon: Would you like an example?

Simon: Go on then...

Simon: Ok, the following is inspired by a random word generator, don't be freaked out...

Simon: I don't understand...

Simon: Here's one example: 'Coat and cable and guitar and firefighter and reptile and chief.' Makes sense both ways, doesn't it?

Simon: Oh God...

Simon: Would you like me to come up with the biggest palindrome on record?

Simon: NO!

Simon: Ok, that's my five ideas...

Simon: Ah.

Simon: Starting to get a bit nervous now, tbh.

Simon: Maybe you could book the following week's gym appointments online, and see if it generates material. And even if it doesn't, at least you've got it done...

Simon: Genius. Done it.

Simon: Are you inspired?

Simon: Nope, but as you said, I've got it done.

Simon: Difficult?

Simon: No, but it was mildly annoying. A very small load has been lifted off me.

Simon: That's something.

Simon: Please let me try and think up some more stories...

Simon: Of course.

Simon: In the meantime, the Netherlands should be footballing against The Czech Republic, soon...

Simon: Didn't the Czech Republic get powned by England, recently?

Simon: Yes, I made a joke about them not checking enough...

Simon: Let's hope Czech win. Then that means England are REALLY good.

Simon: Excellent logic.

Simon: Do you know what offside means?

Simon: No, actually. Let's Google it, now...

Simon: Good luck...

Simon: I THINK I've got it. Definitely a brainteaser.

Simon: Keep rereading it.

Simon: That's what I have done. I have to say it is fairly satisfying acquiring new knowledge. I wouldn't say I'm on a high right now, but there's a part of me that feels relief. Even so, I wish I got it quicker. As far as I'm concerned, this is A level stuff. At least I'm hoping it is.

Simon: Are you going to watch the Netherlands match?

Simon: Maybe some of it. Not all of it. I want to go for a walk...

Simon: Very wholesome.

Simon: I'm going to watch England's next match, though. In the end, I decided football beats going to the gym in that case. So no hardcore working out on Tuesday.

Simon: And of course, you can just Google who wins today's Never Never Land match.

Simon: Yes. Like 90 minutes excitement condensed down into a few seconds.

Simon: That DOES sound good.

Simon: It sounds like the sort of thing that could give you a heart attack...

Simon: Maybe. But that's never happened to me, at least...

(A day passes)

Simon: Hello! I've spent the last two hours doing computer updating stuff. It was very boring.

Simon: Was it upsetting?

Simon: Yep, upsetting too. I never cried, though.

Simon: All ok, now?

Simon: Yes! I'm very happy. A weight off my shoulders. A real one, this time.

Simon: I guess now's a good time to check out the football scores...

Simon: You don't think I'll get a heart attack, do you?

Simon: Naaa. Surely not.

Simon: I will check them out, then.

Simon: :O

Simon: Wow, I missed The Czech Republic score two goals! They won! I kind of regret going for a walk, now.

Simon: Do you still know what offside means?

Simon: Errr... I mean I THOUGHT I knew. Maybe a Youtube video will help clarify things...

Simon: Go for it...

Simon: This is some tricky stuff.

Simon: Watch ANOTHER video?

Simon: Yes. I'm going to get this.

Simon: Happy now?

Simon: Oh I don't know. If I am happy, I'm nowhere near as happy as when my computer turned out to be fine. I think I got the footy explanation, but I want to move on. If I keep thinking about it, I'll drive myself mad. Also, I don't want to lose the high of thinking I'm right. Well the mini high. Not like bungee jumping, it's not that intense. Imagine living your life like that.

Simon: Think about something else, then.

Simon: I used to prefer flavoured crisps to plain ones, now the reverse is true. What do you think's happened?

Simon: I think tastes just change...

Simon: But they don't taste any different, though.

Simon: That's a tough one.

Simon: No, they taste EXACTLY how I remember them when I was young.

Simon: I believe you, but if you're having trouble with the offside rule which I know you are, well, you're going to have more trouble with your taste. I'm not sure if anyone can give you an explanation.

Simon: You know that film 'Total Recall' where the main character doesn't know if he's in a dream or not?

Simon: Yes?

Simon: Maybe the film could be improved if he could fly, as his teeth fall out, and he is naked, and taking a test.

Simon: Maybe that would spoil the film's mystery... Personally I liked the ambiguity of it.

Simon: Oh yeah. But maybe there could be a special director's cut...

Simon: No, it would spoil the memory of the original film. I mean the film was made to make you think, your version is simply a collection of the most common themes in people's dreams. Do you even know what the point of your version would be?

Simon: Nope.

Simon: ...

Simon: Oh, I know what to say...

Simon: ?

Simon: You know how in football, players get yellow and red cards...

Simon: Yes?

Simon: When my friend was about ten, his dad said the players could be executed if they got a black card. The great thing was he believed it.

Simon: But England hasn't had a death penalty in decades. What makes football so special?

Simon: That was the brilliantness of the prank.

Simon: Wow. Imagine a player getting shot in the head after his third bad tackle...

Simon: The beautiful game... I'm guessing my friend has persistent trust issues, now.

Simon: And a fear of referees.

Simon: You know what would really make football the beautiful game?

Simon: What?

Simon: If everyone wore makeup.

Simon: Nooo. That's crazy.

Simon: Well why call football the beautiful game, then? Really it should be called the manly game, or whatever.

Simon: You're right, it's not beautiful. Not like ice skating, or ballet dancing.

Simon: It is a game, though.

Simon: 50%. That's a lower second degree, isn't it? That's pretty good. I can see why the phrase has lasted.

Simon: Three years of moderately hard work.

Simon: Well the equivalent.

Simon: Have you been watching the tennis?

Simon: Nope. I wonder why you don't get yellow or red cards in that sport... What if a player punches his rival or throws his tennis racket at him?

Simon: I think that's just called assault.

Simon: Would the game continue?

Simon: I doubt it. I doubt the game would continue if a player called his rival a prick over and over.

Simon: Well it should. THAT'S entertaining viewing.

Simon: I agree with you. It's just immoral.

Simon: No, I don't think so. There's nothing wrong with psyching people out.

Simon: By that logic it's ok to 'psych out' your fellow pedestrians...

Simon: It's wrong? So that's why they give me funny looks...

Simon: You ARE joking?

Simon: Yip.

Simon: Oh thank God.

Simon: Here's a thought: How can formula one racers get tired of their profession? It sounds ridiculous.

Simon: I guess people can get tired of anything if they do it enough...

Simon: But the speeds!

Simon: Even so...

Simon: You know what tired Formula 1 racers need? Rockets launchers fixed on their opponent's cars. Let's see them get used to THAT.

Simon: Too far.

Simon: How come if you shoot a gun standing still it will go say 1000 mph, and if you shoot a gun from a plane going 1000 mph, the bullet will go 2000 mph?

Simon: No idea...

Simon: Still though, imagine how weird it would be if the plane tried to catch up with the bullet, and the bullet kept getting faster and faster.

Simon: Your brain is overworking. I think you should end things here and come back tomorrow...

Simon: :P

(A day passes)

Simon: Why don't FX wizzes make it look like a UFO lands on the pitch and beams up a footballer? We have the technology... The technology on people's TV screens, I mean. Of course convincing the people in the audience a UFO is landing would be a lot harder.

Simon: Straight to the point, huh?

Simon: Yeah.

Simon: No hello?

Simon: Hello.

Simon: Thanks...

Simon: Well?

Simon: Because it's cruel to people who are mentally ill.

Simon: I wouldn't say it was cruel. Saying aliens are coming to kill everyone is cruel...



Simon: I wouldn't put it past you.

Simon: Of course I wouldn't. I'd say aliens are coming to make me the potato king. Sometimes I think you don't even know me.

Simon: Hang on, didn't you get straight to the point in another interview?

Simon: Probably. Why?

Simon: Self-plagiarism.

Simon: Yeah, well. What can I say? It's happening again.

Simon: Looking forward to the match between England and Germany, today?

Simon: Yes! I'll be getting a burger.

Simon: Good?

Simon: Just a burger. Nothing crazy. Good enough to look forward to, though.

Simon: Have you got lost recently?

Simon: No! :)

Simon: Can you remember the first time you got lost?

Simon: Yes, I was five or six years old on a camping holiday. My mum was like 'Do you know where you're going?' and I said 'Yep' and walked away. Turns out I didn't know and the police were called. Finally a cop took me back to where I was supposed to be. Little did I know at the time, that would be a pattern that would never leave me. :(

Simon: You did get lost, let's see... is it 11 days ago, now?

Simon: That's not recent.

Simon: It is PRETTY recent.

Simon: Nooo. Yesterday is recent.

Simon: Any more stories?

Simon: I really am trying. I hope this interview isn't coming across as an aimless rant... I think it STARTED well...

Simon: Are you really going to call this an ultra interview? Your longest one was about double this length...

Simon: That was a double ultra interview.

Simon: If you say so. Is there a word for double ultra? I know that ultra is more impressive than super...

Simon: Just call it double ultra. No need to bother the people writing the next dictionary.

Simon: Very rude.

Simon: Yes.

Simon: I understand you've memorised how many days are in each month. How did you do that?

Simon: 'Thirty days have September, April, June, and November. All the rest have 31, apart from February, which has 28... Unless it's a leap year, then it has 29.' The ending of my version may sound stupid, but the version of the rhyme I heard on Youtube goes on and on and on about the weird last month. In my opinion, mine is better. Just admit you've failed coming up with something simple and catchy.

Simon: I've been looking for that rhyme on Youtube and I can't find it. Are you sure you didn't make it up? I mean the version on Wikipedia is actually pretty good. The last bit goes 'All the rest have thirty-one, except February alone, to which we twenty-eight assign, till leap year gives it twenty-nine'.

Simon: Oh, that is good.

Simon: You made the extended version up, didn't you?

Simon: I might have done, yeah.

Simon: Still though, now you know how many days are in all the months!

Simon: Woop.

Simon: Still sure about the offside rule?

Simon: I think I've got the general idea.

Simon: Are you sur...

Simon: Move on!

Simon: Ok, you're clearly stressed. Maybe you'd like to show off some football knowledge you're sure about...

Simon: Did you know that if a goalie gets bored and kicks the ball in his own net, that counts as a score for the other team?

Simon: Jeez. I won't be doing that again...

Simon: You've done that before?

Simon: Oh I don't know. Sounds like the kind of thing I could have done.

Simon: Me too.

Simon: Luckily I've never played the sport seriously.

Simon: You'd be a hero to the other team, though.

Simon: The silly game. What would you call it? (I'm the interviewer, remember - things went a bit weird).

Simon: I think it would be the pointless game, really. If you can call it a game. Really it would just be 'the pointless'.

Simon: Bad English, but I agree nevertheless.

Simon: Actually, now that I think of it 'The Pointless' could be confused with the British gameshow 'Pointless.'

Simon: Nothing's ever simple, is it?

Simon: Did you know I've got three pointless answers in the final rounds of the show?

Simon: :O

Simon: Yes, I would have walked away with the prizes!

Simon: You would have earned at least £3,000, the amount depending on how long it was since the last time someone won the competition...

Simon: ... Because if someone doesn't win the thing, £1,000 gets added to the jackpot...

Simon: Yes, and £1,000 is the minimum you can win, and that's the amount you get immediately after someone else wins.

Simon: Was there any point in giving an explanation of the rules of the show?

Simon: I don't think so, I just did it as an exercise. I probably could have been clearer, but hey.

Simon: Do you think we should continue this little chat when the match starts?

Simon: Great stuff. And I don't think it matters if the interviewer's role is confusing. We've gone avant-garde.

(A bit of time passes)

Simon: Yeah, two nil. England win!!!

Simon: You know what I would have done, at the end of the match?

Simon: What?

Simon: Score an own goal. England might as well have done. Go down with style.

Simon: I agree.

Simon: You do??

Simon: Sure. Great stuff.

(A day passes)

Simon: Let's get this thing proofed!

Simon: Byeeee!