

Simon: Hello! How are you? Do you like staring at the sun?

Simon: No, but I heard that some do, at least when the sun is lower in the sky and safer to look at. They call themselves 'sun gazers'...

Simon: Why??

Simon: Exactly my thinking. Apparently the sun has a special kind of 'energy' that can benefit you. Yes the sun does have energy, but I can think of a million things with lots of energy that are bad. For example a hyperactive OAP...

Simon: What's wrong with that?

Simon: It just suggests something's wrong, doesn't it?

Simon: Oh, you wouldn't want that.

Simon: Right, her knitting would be all over the place, she'd make a rubbish jumper and in the worse case scenario, she could jab you with the needles. Yes it's a funny story to tell someone, but at the time it would be scary. Similarly I can joke about how I thought TVs were communicating with me now, but at the time I didn't like it at all. You also wouldn't want a manic depressive driving on the wrong side of the road, etc. even if he does have lots of energy. So why is it ok to stare at the sun if it can very famously blind you?

Simon: Good point. And you wouldn't want a bad jumper, the Winter is coming...

Simon: Right. A cardigan with lots of holes in could be worn by an aging John Lydon in the Summer at least, which I guess is partly rock and roll, but he's one of the only people who could pull the look off.

Simon: How long do sun gazers stare at the sun?

Simon: You're supposed to start with ten seconds which is still a lot, and in the end you can do thirty minutes! No more than that, though.

Simon: That's something...

Simon: It's like someone saying 'I want you to listen to listen explosions every day through head phones. And REALLY loud. Not for more than thirty minutes, though. If you listen to explosions, you'll get the energy of sound.' What's annoying is that it's true, you will be getting the energy of sound, but in a BAD way.

Simon: What do you think of song 'This is how we do it' by Montell Jordan?

Simon: I like it. In particular, I like the rap section that goes 'Once upon a time in '94 Montell made no money and life sure was slow. And all they said was 6'8" he stood and people thought the music that he made was good. There lived a DJ and Paul was his name. He said up to Monty, this is what he said 'You and Oji are gonna make some cash, sell a million records and we're making a dash.' I've twisted the

lyrics to fit my life, check this out... Once upon a time in '94 Simon made no money and life sure was slow. And all they said was 3'8" he stood and people thought the doodles he made were good. There lived a wee jay and Birdie was its name. It came up to Simon, this is what he said 'tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet, tweet...'

Simon: I see.

Simon: The ending isn't quite as good as the beginning, but I didn't know what else a bird would say. Speaking of my childhood, there's a part in SNES Doom where you're forced into a room full of monsters that are impossible to kill. The point of the level is that you die and go to Hell, and the rest of the game is in the underworld. I remember lots of rumours that it was in fact possible to kill everyone, but they were just that and no one saw any proof. Well, after all this time, someone has figured out how to kill all of the baddies, I saw it on Youtube. I've been waiting for this moment for almost 30 years! It's a very special feeling.

Simon: Can you describe it?

Simon: I just feel pleased. The sense of uncertainty I've been feeling all this time is finally over! The level is still impossible to beat as you're forced to stand on a radioactive floor or something that eventually kills you which does sound pointless when you hear that for the first time, I mean why try? However, you do get at least some revenge if you work hard enough at blowing everyone up. I know that sounds silly as it's just a game, but the graphics were lifelike at the time. I'd imagine that if I shot someone in a super modern GTA game with amazing graphics, part of my mind would be tricked and I'd be racked with guilt. I'd probably feel shame for mistreating Super Mario if I killed him by mistake. Maybe that's why I've stopped playing such games deep down.

Simon: You're mental.

Simon: Oh.

Simon: And have you felt disappointed recently?

Simon: Yes, you know how I said Oliver Reed's parents were still alive and they're both 112?

Simon: Yes?

Simon: They're not, they're dead. They would be 112 if they were alive today, though.

Simon: How did you make that mistake?

Simon: It wasn't my fault! The first page of Google has conflicting information!

Simon: Such as?

Simon: Look at the page for the actor's mother, it says 'age 112 years' it doesn't say

'fake age' or 'made up age' it's very clear. Sure it says Reed's mother's life spanned from 1910 - 1990 a few sentences above the misinformation, but I shouldn't have had to read any more than I did at first!

Simon: You sound genuinely annoyed.

Simon: Yes! All that time I was thinking 56 would be middle age for them and all this time my sense of wonder has been a lie. And look at the page for Oliver's father, it clearly says he's 112. No conflicting information is obvious that time, you have to go further to find the real info, this time on the left.

Simon: And that's why they're not on the list of the UK's oldest people?

Simon: Yep.

Simon: You mentioned how the same amused murmurs get repeated over and over again in two different gameshows. Are they still being used?

Simon: Strong as ever if not more so, they've found their way into another gameshow, now...

Simon: That's three?

Simon: Yes! I'll tell you this much, British TV really wants their programs to be moderately entertaining. I guess if the audience laughed their heads off the whole time, that would be a little bit ridiculous. Worth a try though, imagine laughing your head off at jokes like 'let's hope chef Ben will have a SOUP-er time on the show' for half an hour straight. THAT'S loving life and it's so simple to do.

Simon: Either loving life or hating it.

Simon: What do you?

Simon: Sounds annoying to me.

Simon: Yes, I suppose so.

Simon: Seen any frightening Youtube videos?

Simon: I often watch videos about my drug Clozapine as it's the most powerful medication for schizophrenia out of all of them, and therefore such videos make ME feel powerful. However, it famously has many potential side effects. One video's thumbnail is a picture of my medication with a skull and crossbones on it! Luckily the meds I get at least don't have skulls and such on them, actually they're yellow, the happiest of all colours, but still, dark stuff.

Simon: Great. And any opinions on the mystery flavours you sometimes get in drinks for example?

Simon: How can you not know what a flavour is, you made the thing!

Simon: Maybe they do and then leave the mystery for the consumers...

Simon: Maybe. Or maybe the companies throw a load of random ingredients together realising that anything with sugar in it is addictive. Then they get the public to decide what it tastes like, they give the person who has the answer that makes the most sense a few thousands of pounds, then the company finally change their product's name from mystery flavour to cheese, berries, rice and vanilla flavour for example.

Simon: Has that really ever happened, though?

Simon: I don't know.

Simon: Ok, have you heard any crazy promises?

Simon: I heard a water company saying it will pay its customers 100 million pounds...

Simon: And how will they afford that?

Simon: You would think an explanation would be given, but nope...

Simon: Hm. And have you heard any funny phrases?

Simon: I read a news article saying 'judge rules'. I've never heard a judge being called a cool dude before, certainly not on a serious site.

Simon: What did the rest of the article say?

Simon: I can't remember. Something about skateboarding and chilling out, I don't know.

Simon: It will have to remain a mystery then. Do you have one last thing to say?

Simon: Yes, it's about Metallica's 'And Justice For All' album. It famously has a very bass-light production. I've heard that was to annoy the bassist; the album was played to the drummer as a joke and he loved it; now the band say touring deafened them and therefore they turned the treble up high so they could hear it properly. Why can't these people make up their minds?? I wonder what they'll say next. Maybe the studio was vandalised, or the bassist was killed and replaced with a doppelgänger who didn't like bass guitars, etc.

Simon: An interesting story, at least...

Simon: It would surely get the band some new fans, especially those into wild conspiracy theories. However, if the story was proved to be a lie, I'd be annoyed at least. I'd feel gullible.

Simon: Me too. Bye.