

James: Hello and welcome to another episode of radio James! There are a few things I'd like to clear up. First up, when the police caught me with dynamite, I actually had a really good excuse. That being one my most loyal sponsors, Timmy's TNT gave it to me. I'll tell you this much: If the cops do find you with explosives, they take it VERY seriously. Wow. I simply explained I was given the stuff as a gift and no charges were made against me. Funny really, as I had plans to blow up a car mere seconds after being stopped. Note to the police: Try harder.

Secondly, I finally understand why blind people aren't allowed to drive. It's nothing to do with discrimination as I thought for a LONG time, actually it's simply impossible for blind people to drive any kind of vehicle. I'm sorry to the local police for causing a scene. Not just because I was being irrational, but because I was wearing a pink wedding dress during my protest and had my trademark message written on my face with a pen. Yes, yes, yes, I now realise it's never ok to tell anyone to... ahem... (expletive) off. Why did no one comment on my choice of clothing? I guess people are just used to it now. Does that mean I have to try harder and be more extreme? Absolutely not. Well maybe.

Lastly, I would like to apologise for my attempts at arming blind people. Yes they should have the right to defend themselves, but it's been pointed out pepper spray is much more effective than say a pistol. The benefit of sprays is that you don't need international gun smugglers to supply them. I don't want to get involved with such people. Why do I work for Timmy's TNT, then? I don't know. Maybe it's the name, I mean Timmy sounds completely harmless. Am I saying I'd work with an illegal firearms company if they were called 'Pete's Pistols'? Maybe, yeah. Ever heard of someone who is truly scary called 'Pete'. Again, I'd trust him.

Now for the show! So... any callers?

Caller: You want guns, I know you do. You want guns from me.

James: Who is this?

Caller: Er... Pete.

James: Oh hello Pete. You sound trustworthy.

Caller: Exactly. I don't have a name like James.

James: I'm sorry?

Caller: James is the 5th most common names for criminals in the UK!

James: Really?

Caller: It's true.

James: What's the most common name?

Caller: Dave.

James: Really?

Caller: Yep.

James: Dave is the name of a TV station. Is it run by criminals?

Caller: No, it's just named after one.

James: Who?

Caller: Dave.

James: No, what's his full name?

Caller: There are a few possibilities. David Schwimmer, Dave Chappelle, David Mitchel, could be anyone.

James: All those people are criminals?

Caller: We are ALL criminals, are we not?

James: Don't go Richard Ramirez on me, answer the question properly.

Caller: I guess they're not really criminals.

James: Thank you.

Caller: Bye.

Now a word from my sponsor!

Sponsor: This is Timmy's TNT. Don't want to buy goods from shady people selling guns? Then trust Timmy!

James: That was great alliteration...

Sponsor: Ever been screwed over by a man named 'Tim'? It wouldn't even make sense. Trust Timmy!

James: More of the same, but it works.

Sponsor: Bye.

James: Great, any more callers?

Caller: I'm blind and personally, I'd love a gun.

James: And why is that, may I ask?

Caller: I can't drive as you rightly pointed out earlier, but what I can do is hire taxi drivers. How do I make them go even faster? With a gun. See, I'm like you James. I get what you say.

James: Oh...

Caller: Yeah, but for now I have to make do with pepper spray.

(A spraying sound is heard)

Caller: Got 'im!

Other man on the phone: He's just sprayed pepper spray in my eyes!

Caller: Yeah. Now drive faster, I'm in a hurry!

Other man on the phone: I can't see! I can't see!

(A crashing sound is heard)

Caller: Oh (expletive)!

James: This is messed up.

Caller: Hello?... Are you still there?

James: I'm still here...

Caller: I can't see, but I sense I'm in trouble.

Other man on the phone: This isn't real! This isn't real!

James: Sorry, this call is too upsetting for me. Bye. Here's another of my sponsors!

Sponsor: Do YOU like to dress up as a little girl?

James: Oh this is a good advert...

Sponsor: Feel like no one is giving you attention? Or maybe you'd like to give a job interview to remember? Then check out Derek's Dresses.

James: Oh I will.

Sponsor: Derek's Dandy Dresses.

James: Wow, I'm trying to work out which company has the best alliteration.

Caller: Hello, it's the CEO of Derek's Dresses!

James: Oh wow. I love your use of alliteration!

Caller: I know you do. James, how about you wear my dresses without swear words written on your head?

James: That's not memorable....

Caller: It is.

James: Ok fine, but it's not AS memorable.

Caller: There is more to life than being memorable.

James: Such as?

Caller: Being kind...

James: You think me wearing a pink dress and telling people to (expletive) off can come across as kind?

Caller: Keep the dress, forget about the swearing.

James: Ha, no can do.

Caller: You say no can do, but you clearly can go for at least a few minutes without swearing...

James: (expletive) hell...

Caller: Or maybe not.

James: Right. Now for some 1990s glockenspiel industrial metal music, with flamenco influences.

Caller: Is that all?

James: What do you mean?

Caller: The band can't be more random?

James: They're based in Turkey and every member is a flat Earther.

Caller: Meh.

James: And they only play covers of disco songs.

Caller: Meh.

James: And they're devil worshippers.

Caller: Are the band good?

James: What do you think?

Caller: Why are you playing them on your show?

James: No reason whatsoever. Anyway, here they are!

(The music plays)

Caller over the music: This is awful. What are the band called?

James: 262626.

Caller: 262626? Fancy a band choosing the worst number possible...

James: Oh I know.