

Simon 1: Hello, I believe you recently got a call from a mental health worker, which you missed?

Simon 2: Yes, she left a hugely vague message about my medication and told me to phone her back...

Simon 1: What happened?

Simon 2: I was worried it would be about my Clozapine as changing the dose, or in particular changing the medication completely could end up becoming a complete nightmare, instead she was phoning about the meds that stop me drooling in my sleep. Or TRY to stop the drooling...

Simon 1: What did she say?

Simon 2: She said that as I previously pointed out a few months ago that the meds didn't completely stop me dribbling, I should either try a new medication or try sucking on the same meds or chewing them, rather than simply swallowing them.

Simon 1: Did sucking them work?

Simon 2: Well, the thing is, the meds are bitter A.F.! I guess to stop people overdosing on them. Maybe not though, as overdosing on anti-drooling meds is completely pointless, you'll just get a dry mouth and dry eyes, causing blurry vision. Your face will also heat up a bit.

Simon 1: But at least it doesn't take long to suck the meds until they disappear?

Simon 2: First up, it does, so much so I couldn't take any more. I resorted to chewing them up which was horrible too. Not only that, the after taste lasted SEVERAL hours.

Simon 1: But at least you were sleeping at the time?

Simon 2: True, but I had to get up to go the toilet.

Simon 1: Oh.

Simon 2: It's annoying because some of the same medication I had a while ago came in a sugary form! I want that back!

Simon 1: Combine the two flavours and you'd get sweet and sour candy? That sounds appealing!

Simon 2: You could do. Then again, THAT could cause people to overdose. Worst dry mouth ever...

Simon 1: The meds should come in a flavour no one ever binges on...

Simon 2: Good idea. I've never been addicted to apples. Apple flavour meds? Yep, I'm in favour of that.

Simon 1: Did sucking and chewing on the meds make any difference?

Simon 2: Nope, and I didn't think it would either.

Simon 1: Maybe your attitude was the problem?

Simon 2: The placebo effect, you mean?

Simon 1: Right. You said it yourself, you said you didn't want your mood to be up and down any more, and all of a sudden you stabilise!

Simon 2: Maybe. That's just a theory though. I can certainly get in trouble if I say that will work for everyone. Medication companies would be mad at me, as would psychiatrists, patients, people who have to put up with the patients, etc., etc.

Simon 1: On the plus side, at least the psych doctor seems to more concerned with your dribbling than your mental health. It suggests your mind is in tiptop condition!

Simon 2: Maybe relatively speaking, I have seen some nutters in the health centre.

Simon 1: You're a prime example of a patient making a recovery and turning his life around?

Simon 2: Pretty much, yeah.

Simon 1: Talking of crazy people, have you seen any such people online/on TV?

Simon 2: Yep, I watched an advert on Youtube about air conditioning which sounded interesting, I'd even be interested in buying the product, but the narrator was almost shouting at times making it hard to take the ad seriously.

Simon 1: Maybe he was just really excited?

Simon 2: He did sound a little excited, yeah. Something was a bit iffy, there.

Simon 1: Maybe he should have advertised energy drinks instead?

Simon 2: Maybe. Could be a good move, it could be counterproductive.

Simon 1: The highs SOUND fun, but they're not really, you mean?

Simon 2: Right. They should definitely be banned in the advertising sector, I think.

Simon 1: As, in 'Don't get hyper and consume energy drinks when advertising our relaxing beds, we can't go through that again!'

Simon 2: Yes. I don't know if guns are advertised in America, but if they are, getting a hyper/angry man to promote the weapons could be disastrous.

Simon 1: Too controversial?

Simon 2: Right. Use the guns whilst hunting maybe, but you shouldn't hunt in a way that's manic... Same goes for protecting your family from intruders.

Simon 1: And have you seen any more interesting numberplates?

Simon 2: Yes, I'm always on the lookout for numberplates. One almost spelt 'Pig cadaver', the letters were in the right order, there were just some missing. There were no wrong letters, either...

Simon 1: Do you think that was intentional?

Simon 2: I hope not. I mean why?

Simon 1: Maybe the driver is a butcher?

Simon 2: Either that or a maniac.

Simon 1: Will pig cadaver be a new character for Wiedemanncomed.com?

Simon 2: No, way too dark...

Simon 1: You don't have any plans for him to appear in your 600th blog mega blog?

Simon 2: Again, too dark. What would the dead pig say? 'I'm the pig cadaver and I want to appear in a film with Dominant Egg?' There would be too much friction, a very odd atmosphere. The 600th blog will be a celebration! Even if the pig just sat down and said nothing, he would still be spoiling things.

Simon 1: Aw.

Simon 2: Speaking of plates, I remembered one on the way to the gym and I saw the same vehicle on the way back. A bit creepy, there.

Simon 1: He was following you?

Simon 2: No I was following him...

Simon 1: If anything, it was you who was in the wrong...

Simon 2: I wasn't stalking him!

Simon 1: It's just you followed him twice in one day and noted down his numberplate...

Simon 2: No, that sounds bad...

Simon 1: The next thing you know, you'll be accusing your friends of stalking you...

Simon 2: Actually, I did see a plate that looked very familiar to the surname of someone I know but again, it was me who was following him. It was particularly bad when I was spying out of my door window out of curiosity, and I saw the plate again.

Simon 1: You clearly have a problem...

Simon: 2: It's not my fault, I was bored.

Simon 1: Ok. And do you have anything else incriminating to say before you go?

Simon 2: Not at the moment! :)

Simon 1: Bye!

(A day passes)

Simon 2: Oh actually, chewing the meds seems to work, now. I guess the story will be continued...

Simon 1: Byeeeeeeeeeeeeee.