

Dan: Hello, listeners! I hope you all had a happy Christmas!

Dominant Egg: I did. I was free. James, I was free. And it feels so good to be free. Because I was forgiven and spared jail. Unlike you. Who spends most of his time in a mental home.

James: And you're free?

DE: Free as a bird. A bird that's soaring high in the sky and loving life. Whereas you are more like a trapped toe.

James: Why a toe?

DE: You don't need toes.

James: Oh so I'm trapped AND useless?

DE: And the toe has 'I'm better than everyone' written on it, so you alienate the whole world.

James: Well I do that already, so...

DE: And the toe was 'twat' written on it.

Dan: Yes! High five, egg!

DE: Woo!

Ben: I have to say they were very strange insults. Cutting, though.

James: Those insults meant nothing to me. I eat those kinds of egg insults for breakfast. Which is a coincidence, because I DO eat eggs for br...

Ben: NO!

James: What? I was just saying I eat...

Ben: Stop!

DE: No go on, what were you going to say?

James: Oh never mind. Anyway, I can be free too, you know? I just need to suck up to someone like you did.

DE: Go on then.

James: Well, there's no one here to get me out of the home...

DE: Oh yes I just remembered, speaking of mental homes, do you know what I got for Christmas?

James: No...

DE: I got posted your psychiatric report along with a card. On the card it just said 'Anything you want to know about James, just give me a call...'

James: Heard it all before.

DE: Anyway, practice. Practice sucking up to me.

James: Errr...

DE: Do it.

James: You're very nutritious, I guess...

DE: Come again?

Ben: James... no... We've been through this.

James: I mean you're healthy.

DE: Well, I do lots of working out don't I?

James: Oh, it shows, it shows...

DE: And? What else do you have to say about me?

James: Nothing. So, you can put in a good word for me, right? You can contact the home?

DE: Again, maybe if you try hard enough... Even harder.

Dan: Maybe point out how he eats...

James: Eh?

Dan: How does he eat?

James: He sucks? As he has no teeth, I mean...

DE: I'm sorry??

James: Oh dammit!

DE: I suck?

James: Don't listen to Dan, he's clearly very shifty, he tricked me!

DE: I don't suck then?

James: Well you do, but only when you eat.

DE: The way I eat is a problem for you?

James: What? I LOVE the way you eat! It's great!

DE: But it sucks?

James: In a way, but...

Dan: His parent's REALLY sucked didn't they?

DE: Did they?

James: Ummm...

DE: Come on...

James: Well, I mean... Yeah...

DE: I don't know what to say.

Ben: You could say James bites...

DE: Do you?

James: Oh I see what you did there, Ben.

DE: Do you?

James: I guess I chew...

DE: But you don't bite?

James: I just said I chew.

DE: Yes or no?

James: Fine, I bite. But that's old slang now, no one says 'bite' anymore. Not like people sucking. Like you and your parents do.

Dan: BE NICE, JAMES!

James: Oh yeah.

DE: No, it's too late!

James: Look, just put in a good word for me. Tell my psychiatrist how great I am, you can do that at least. You don't suck. Never have done. You actually eat by pecking

things. You and your family are peckers!

Ben: That's an insult too, James.

James: Is it? Suck, bite and pecker are all insults? Why are there so many insults about eating things?

Dan: I don't know.

James: Am I allowed to drink?

Dan: Oh drinking is fine.

James: Why?

Dan: Again, no idea. Just don't suck when you drink. Slurping is ok, too. Oh yes and don't swallow.

James: Come again?

Dan: Saying 'swallow' is frowned upon, too. You can't do that.

James: Well what the hell am I supposed to do??

Dan: We're all in this situation together, believe me.

James: You are joking??

Dan: Afraid not.

James: So I have to like inject food and water into my bloodstream?

Dan: If you want to stop people mocking you, yes.

James: Stupid language.

Dan: And hold your breath around tramps, or you'll be a bum sniffer.

James: I see. Anyway, say how calm and collected I am, Egg. I'll make it worth your while.

DE: You're calm and collected?

James: Right.

DE: How would you feel if I were to call you a bum sniffer and a pecker, and that you suck and bite?

James: All good so far. Wait, what?

DE: Good. Now how about me saying you're a moron, a doofus, a fool, and a twat? Is that ok?

James: ... Heard it all before.

DE: But is it ok? How does it make you feel?

James: Fab.

DE: Then why do you look really, really angry?

James: I was just thinking of a time where someone didn't appreciate you. They said you were a funny shape and the way you keep so still for so long is creepy.

DE: Me relaxing in my egg cup is a problem?

James: That's what I'm saying! It's not! I love it!

DE: Wow. I'm impressed. I'm so impressed how you pointed out my shape isn't funny, too. I will write to your mental home, ASAP.

James: Really?

DE: No, I can't be bothered.

James: Ha. Was that a test?

DE: No, I genuinely don't care.

James: Oh. Well that's it, then isn't it?

DE: Not looking good...

Dan: High five!

James: And you've high fived again...

Ben: High five me, too.

James: That's three now. Two more high fives and that would be five fives. At very least it would be a nice number.

DE: No problem.

James: Great.

Dan: James, it's been pointed out how your obsession with so called 'nice' numbers...

James: And palindromes!

Dan: ... and palindromes is odd.

James: And that's another way things aren't looking good?

Dan: Yes.

James: I don't think of them ALL the time or anything...

Dan: Are you thinking about them now?

James: Yes, we're talking about them!

Dan: And have you been thinking about them in the last few minutes?

Ben: He's folding his arms...

James: So what?

Ben: He's hiding something, I can tell.

Dan: Roll up your sleeves, James.

James: No.

Dan: Do it.

James: Ok...

Ben: ... W-Wow...

Dan: For the listeners, James has written 111, 121, 12321, etcetera etcetera ALL over his arms. His arms are COVERED in writing...

James: I admit it. It's an obsession. I need help.

Dan: How long have you been doing that?

James: Three years...

Dan: And how come no one has noticed?

James: I'm very careful...

Dan: How did it start??

James: Lockdown. I was bored and desperate. It started out as a hobby, but over time it got out of control.

DE: Can I see your legs?

James: It's just more of the same...

Ben: Don't cry James, it's ok...

James: It's on my body, too!

Ben: At very least, it's consistency. Me, Dan and the Egg find it comforting...

James: You do??

Ben: Yeah! Now to end the show say something else normal...

James: We're all out of time. Bye...

Ben: Bye, listeners.