

Dan: Hello, listeners! This podcast will be a little different as we have a Dog Self Esteem Device in this room, right now!

Ben: Yes, as the thing is in the room already, we have a fairly decent chance of talking about it. Me and Dan are getting paid to advertise it, but not James. He's not good publicity, but interestingly even if he was he still wouldn't get paid. Food for thought there, James. We've famously tried to put Lego in this room as well in an effort to talk about that, but you know who keeps on chewing on the pieces so we've kind of given up. Haven't we?

James: Yes. Anyway, I don't need money as I get meals for free in my mental home. Actually you the tax payer has paid for them. A solid penny from you already. How's that make you feel?

Dan: Not great. A bit violated.

James: And on the plus side, Lego is good for chewing. Not an interesting FLAVOUR, but a damn good texture. Yum yum!

Ben: Actually no it's not good, that's very dangerous. It's not ok that you've just told our listeners to risk choking to death...

James: What am I supposed to chew on? A pacifier?

Dan: Oh please God chew on a pacifier. I can get you one, no problem. I'll even pay for it. What colour and size do you want? Anything you want, it's yours...

James: A large, blue one?

Dan: Done. Friend.

James: Extra durable?

Dan: Of course. Nothing but the best.

James: And maybe it could change colours, if that's not too much a problem?

Dan: :)

James: Thanks, man.

Dan: You wouldn't mind me taking a photo of you chewing on the thing would you? Just so the company making the thing has proof, I mean. Then they'll pay you for advertising them!

James: Awesome!

Dan: Yes! Hooray!

James: There's something fishy about this conversation, but I can't put my finger on

it... Maybe the excessive friendliness, maybe the subject matter, I don't know...

Dan: No. Trust me.

James: Ok.

Ben: Anyway, the D-sed!

Dan: Yes, tell Ben he's a good human.

D-sed: I love you, Ben. You're super!

Ben: Oh, D-sed. You are a charmer.

Dan: Now speak to James!

D-sed: Asshole.

James: What the hell was that?? Who programmed that?

Dan: There's no programming from anyone, it's a very clever bot trained in psychoanalysis by professors at Cambridge University.

James: No it isn't, it says on the box 'program your own special messages'...

Dan: Damn.

James: So come on, who programmed it? Own up.

Dan: Alright. It was me.

James: Why??

Dan: The same reason you keep trying to get to me...

James: You're trying to destroy me because I covered your eyes 23 years ago, so you couldn't see the clock show the start of the new millennium?

Dan: Ok, maybe not then.

James: Then why??

Dan: Just thought it's funny, that's all...

James: Oh lowering my self esteem is funny, is that what you're saying??

Dan: And you crashing my cars is ok?

James: Dan, I want you to think of a once in a life time experience. Like watching the very start of a new 1,000 years...

Dan: I guess getting married?

James: Right. Well, metaphorically speaking, what you've done to me is spit on the cake and spread it about a bit, so no one notices, you've assaulted the best man with a hammer AND a spade, and you've burnt the cathedral down and said I did it when I was drunk, high on cocaine and listening to Mayhem.

Dan: Oh come on...

James: No, I haven't finished. You've also peed on the flowers, the confetti, the priest...

Dan: Now that's too far!

Ben: The D-sed! Talk about the D-sed!

D-Sed: You asshole, James.

James: It's done it again!

Dan: And it was just as funny as before!

Ben: THIS is good advertising...

James: No it isn't. What if it calls someone's dog an asshole?

Ben: No, that can't happen. The robot actually has some very powerful A.I. abilities. It can spot what or who is or isn't an asshole. It was developed by Cambridge university students.

Dan: Well done, James is easily tricked when someone says the same thing twice.

James: So scientifically speaking, I'm an asshole, Ben?

Ben: Exactly. I'm sorry.

James: How's it know?

Ben: Some people just smell like idiots...

James: Really?

Ben: Yes. And you're such a person.

James: I haven't noticed...

Ben: According to the D-sed, you're an extreme idiot. That's why it's flashing red, to warn us. We didn't program it or anything...

James: And what's the point of the flashing??

Ben: My thoughts exactly. It should be obvious how stupid you are...

Dan: No, no, say an autistic person who can't read people very well wants to know who an asshole is...

Ben: There you go, James.

James: But it's marketed as a self-esteem device...

Ben: It's boosting my self-esteem.

James: D-Sed, I want you to call Dan and Ben 'pricks'.

D-Sed: I can't do that. It wouldn't make sense.

James: Eh??

Dan: Told you. That's one smart bot. We didn't program it to say that, either.

James: But what if an asshole dog needs cheering up?

Dan: There are no asshole dogs.

James: But it's advertised as working on everyone... I don't understand...

Dan: Yes, a bit of a misleading advert, there.

James: Imagine someone buying the thing after something awful has happened and then being told you're an asshole, and that's proved by science!

Dan: I know. But without insults, there can't be compliments.

James: I really was expecting the D-Sed to bring peace to these podcasts...

Dan: No. That's not possible.

James: Twat.

Dan: See, that's what I mean. You clearly have something severely wrong with you, James. I don't know if you hit your head or were told by a cruel person it's really neat if you act the way you do, but whatever it is that's going on with you, it can't be cured even with the nicest and deluded technology. You finding a droid that's nice to you is simply impossible.

James: You're suggesting there can't be bad robots...

Dan: Errr...

James: Got you there, haven't I? Seen Terminator? I'm going to make it my life's mission to find a robot that's nice to me. Then I'll get you again.

Dan: James...

James: What?

Dan: James, I'm scared. I'm scared of you programming a robot that's nice to you. Then they'll be two of you. Please, James. Leave technology to someone else.

James: No.

Dan: We're not asking, we're telling.

James: I guess maybe if you were to say how great I was... just the one time, that could work, maybe...

Dan: James?

James: Yes?

Dan: You're awesome.

Ben: There's a very funny look in your eyes, James... They've really dilated... You look mental...

James: I just want to sit in this moment for a while... Just leave me in peace. Please, continue with the show...

Ben: You look like you're on drugs...

James: Let me record you saying that, Dan. Just the one time. And then it's over...

Ben: Do it, Dan.

Dan: No!

Ben: Just the once...

Dan: How many times will he watch it? He'll post it all over the internet, and just like that I look like his friend! Why would I be friends with someone who's so horrible? I'd look more mentally ill than him!

Ben: And on that horrifying note, we're all out of time!

James: Ahhhhhh. I feel great...

Dan: NO!