

Simon: Hello! To start things off, is there anyone you'd like to pown?

Simon: Yes, someone who said a poorly thought out 'bit of wisdom': He said that everything you have two of, you only need one...

Simon: And?

Simon: How about eyes, if you want to be able to judge distances?

Simon: Ohhhh! Powned!

Simon: Also, I've never heard of a one-eyed pilot.

Simon: (Chanting) Simon! Simon! Simon!

Simon: I powned whoever said that good.

Simon: Any humorous misunderstandings to talk of?

Simon: I read (well, skimmed) an article about someone who got sent to jail for a year for stealing deodorant...

Simon: Wow...

Simon: Yes, but for a brief moment it looked to me like he got sentenced to death, which is way too far.

Simon: Why did you think that?

Simon: Oh I don't know. It was just the way the site was laid out. I think another article was about someone sentenced to death, and the two were very close together.

Simon: A harmless mistake.

Simon: Right.

Simon: Thought of any ways to freak people out?

Simon: Close, I've thought of a way how to sound like a weirdo...

Simon: Go on...

Simon: Pick a random time on a Youtube video, such as 1 minute and 23 seconds...

Simon: That's not random, that's a good looking number...

Simon: Ok, 1 minute and 42 seconds...

Simon: That's the length of Van Halen's 'Eruption'...

Simon: 1 minute and 43 seconds...

Simon: :)

Simon: ... And note down the words that are spoken at that precise time. Then post them on Facebook.

Simon: Why?

Simon: Dunno. Why not. Anyway, here's an example for you: 'Bibbly bibbly bop'.

Simon: Come again?

Simon: It's from a (dumb) song.

Simon: Ok.

Simon: And as explained, it gets posted to Facebook.

Simon: Why?

Simon: Yep. Fair point.

Simon: Are there any musicians you'd like to pown?

Simon: Yep. A professional composer said parts of the Iron Maiden song 'Hallowed Be Thy Name' - a song about a man waiting to be executed - sounded like a clock ticking in the condemned's mind. What clock ticks at 104 BPM? I guess time flies when you're having fun. Having fun as you wait to be hanged.

Simon: Simon! Simon! Simon!

Simon: You know how little girls (or mentally ill men) wear shirts with cartoon squirrels on them?

Simon: Yes?

Simon: I wonder what real squirrels think of them. They'd be like 'Do people worship us? We don't look like that to people, do we?'

Simon: Great stuff. Have you ever missed an opportunity to pown someone?

Simon: Sadly, yes. A few days ago, when I was in the London Comedy Writer's meeting, someone said there's only one English word with three Hs in it. Then someone came up with another. There are only two, then? Well... I've just thought of a third - Shhh. Too late now though, isn't it?

Simon: Darn. Any thoughts about ears?

Simon: Apparently they grow 0.22mm per year. That means if people end up living to a thousand, their ears would be 22 centimetres long. If people could live even longer, in a million years, their ears would be 220 meters long! Can you imagine what that would look like??

Simon: People's noses grow, too.

Simon: Usually I'm against plastic surgery, but in the very distant future it could drastically improve people's quality of life. I mean, people will need to wrap parts of their heads around themselves like a kind of scarf! That would be fine in the Winter maybe, it would even save money, but it would get seriously annoying.

Simon: Have you achieved anything impressive, lately?

Simon: I'm about to finish a whole baguette. It's taken me about an hour and a half.

Simon: :O

Simon: Just finished it. It was too much if anything.

Simon: :(

Simon: I squeezed the packaging into a beer bottle.

Simon: Ok. What else is on your mind?

Simon: I'm kind of still thinking about the huge ears and noses. Fashion will have to drastically change in the end. Ear muffs will be massive.

Simon: Ok, I get it.

Simon: Or people would be forced to carry their ears around in super limos.

Simon: Awesome.

Simon: Or alternatively trains.

Simon: Thumbs up. Move on.

Simon: Don't people's bodies shrink with age?

Simon: Oh God, here we go.

Simon: In a million year's time, people would be one inch tall with...

Simon: Huge, dragging ears and noses...

Simon: I don't want scientists who are trying to get people to live forever to feel down, but... Well it sounds like hell.

Simon: There could be surgical procedures, where bits of ear and nose are used to make people's bodies normal sized, again.

Simon: I guess. But they'd end up being really floppy.

Simon: They could have metal spine implants.

Simon: Oh. You've sorted it, then.

Simon: Right. What do you...

Simon: (Interrupting) But what will happen in say a trillion years?

Simon: More surgery!!!

Simon: So people won't have to remain stationary because their legs won't be strong enough to carry their heads?

Simon: No. What do you get when you go the LCW meeting, now you've stopped eating chocolates?

Simon: Last time I went I got a chicken wrap for £5. It was pretty damn good. I would have paid maybe £2 more for it. I know me rising the price of everything would make me very unpopular, as in 'What do you think you're doing, Simon?!' You're ruining London!', but let's be frank, it would make sense from a business perspective.

Simon: Are you sure?

Simon: It would make sense to me. The tastier something is, the more it should cost.

Simon: Fine. Ruin London. See where that gets you.

Simon: To lighten the mood, I've come up with a fab new joke!

Simon: Go on...

Simon: 'Student, what's the difference between a meal made of flat dough and toppings, and Peter?' 'One's pizza, the other's Pete, Sir.'

Simon: A two people, student-teacher joke?

Simon: Yeah!

Simon: Maybe it's a bit confusing to read. It's not clear two people are talking.

Simon: Sure it is. Just read it through twice.

Simon: Or three or four times.

Simon: Yeah. It's a grower.

Simon: If you say so.

Simon: Is this better?: TEACHER: 'Student, what's the difference between a meal made of flat dough and toppings, and Peter?' STUDENT: 'One's pizza, the other's Pete, Sir.'

Simon: Now we're talking. Any more facts about your uncle?

Simon: He's unaffected by gravity.

Simon: Wow.

Simon: Yeah, he just keeps floating.

Simon: Why?

Simon: Just a rare genetic condition...

Simon: What's it called?

Simon: Floating uncle syndrome.

Simon: That sounds really debilitating...

Simon: Yes, there were a few times where he nearly fully left Earth. He just got higher and higher. Luckily, he had his mobile phone on him, and he could contact the police.

Simon: I never knew the police could rescue people about to enter space...

Simon: Yep. It wasn't easy, but a few state of the art planes were dispatched and a rope was thrown out for him to hold onto. He was back to land in no time, but he started to float up again. Then he had to be saved again. But he's ok, now. He's on a new type of medicine, now. Now he doesn't shoot up, quite so fast.

Simon: That's good to hear.

Simon: He's fine.

Simon: What do you wish?

Simon: I wish I liked cheese. Loads of people go crazy for it and seem to think it's the best thing over. To me, it just tastes gone off. I love stuffed crust, though.

Simon: Ah, stuffed crust. A gateway cheese towards the proper stuff.

Simon: Maybe. But comparing cheese to drugs suggests it's harmful.

Simon: It's fattening.

Simon: Yes, but only if you eat too much of it. Small amounts are good for you, even. Alternatively, a little bit of drugs isn't good for you.

Simon: I shouldn't have said 'gateway cheese'. It was misleading.

Simon: Right. Gateway drug fine, gateway cheese, stupid.

Simon: Now you've powned ME.

Simon: Sorry.

Simon: Is that all you have to say?

Simon: Yip. Byeeeeeee. Oh no, wait. There was once a time I could have powned someone important. One of my primary school teachers said to the class there was only two French car companies, I think Peugeot and Citron. I said 'No, there's Bughatti as well'. He said 'That's Italian'. I could have proved him wrong, but I didn't have the internet and I lost my Bughatti Top Trump card. I could have been a legend! Bye!