

Hello, readers. First up, I haven't really gone shopping in Staines octillion times. If that were true, that would imply all sorts of crazy stuff, obviously. According to a calculator, (I'm not quite this good at maths :S) it would mean that if I've visited the place every day since BIRTH, I'm at least  $2.73972602739726031e+24$  years old! That's not a number I'm familiar with, but I'm sure it's huge. It's quite possible I'd be older than time itself. (Again, what the hell does  $e+24$  mean? 24 zeros? Maybe it's short for 'eeeeee! 24 zeros!', it's the kind of thing an excited and rightly impressed Yorkshire man would say. If so, older than time). And of course, if I was older than time, that would either make me a freak, someone in a freakish, unexplainable cosmic accident, or God. And if I was a Staines obsessed God, which I'm not, I wonder how I would grow up. Cleverer than Einstein but exceptionally materialistic. Would you want a selfish super-Einstein obsessed with money? Probably not, he'd probably be after your money too, which is why it mustn't happen. Just keep your eyes open. If you ever see what looks like a genius baby buying items by himself, inform the FBI before it's too late.

Statistically 1% of the population (the schizo population) will be thinking 'How do you do all that stuff? You gotta tell me man'. Again, it's not true. I'm actually 35 years old, or roughly 12,775 days old. No e numbers there to confuse things. Why did I say I've been to Staines an absolutely ridiculous amount of times, then? Have I had a mental breakdown, or am I just a compulsive liar? Nope, I partly said that because I've lost count of the times I've been to the town, and partly because Wix encourages you to write interesting titles. Maybe I failed, maybe I alienated a lot of people for a number of reasons, especially the more religious people, but I just thought it was better than saying 'Staines... again' which I already have done. And why would I visit the same place super-duper-repeatedly, anyway? I only have two super powers, extreme old age and local shopping? I really don't have the ability to go to maybe Italy or Spain? If not, I'm not sure I'd want to live in such a way. Just make me a normal human mortal. If I'm allowed another wish, I'd also like to be able to fly. Cheers!

Also, if I had been to Staines that many times, why not celebrate a bit harder? I'm mean 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 is not a number you see every day. (Unless you do genuinely like to look at that many zeros. If so, check out a Googol!) If I was that many years or days old, I would party SO hard. I wouldn't just buy two CDs and a milkshake, as claimed. However, as I'm almost certainly not going to reach that age (unless I trip over in a super bizarre way and end up falling through a time freezing wormhole in a trillion to one event) I guess there's no point pondering how I would celebrate. 50 years sounds reasonable enough. Maybe then I'll go shopping in Bluewater in Kent?? A great place, but as I was only given £10 to spend there as a child, I certainly didn't get the most out of the centre, I just bought a puppet. I had no interest in puppetry, I'd never even thought about the things, I even thought it looked stupid. Maybe deep down I felt like a puppet? Not really, that only really happened when my dad tried to trick me into buying myself a toothbrush for my birthday. Yes, it was a special 'pro' toothbrush, but still, not something to look forward to. I've also always wanted to hide in a bush on a hill and fire paintballs at people a couple of hundred metres or so away from me. They wouldn't have any idea what happened! I think about doing that maybe every month or so.

I'd also like to say sorry to guitarist Joe Stump. I've mocked him here AND on Metal Rules, and his music isn't that bad at all. Some of it is, but most of it isn't. I actually

own three of his CDs and I reviewed an album he featured in. Maybe he'd like to mail me some of his music. I know that sounds a bit presumptuous, especially with the prior writing, so I'll give him a smiley face, too. :) He's certainly not the most interesting guitarist out there, that award has to go to Darren Housholder. I do like his music, it's just every single thing he plays sounds so depressing, I've never heard anything like it. I've watched him play everyday major arpeggios which should sound very happy, cheerful even, but when he plays them they sound the like the gloomiest things ever. Are his fingers in physical pain? If so, maybe that's subconsciously influencing his sound. I've certainly never heard of depressed fingers. I only own two of his CDs though, so Mr. Stump wins. Just another reason why he should post me an album or two. I have been posted a CD by a label once, but the more I think about it, the more it seems like some kind of freak occurrence. Unless you found the prior writing charming maybe? I do too. Anyway, glad I've cleared the air, bye!