

Simon: Simon! I've had a distressing realisation!

Simon: What is it?

Simon: You know how there are as many stars in the universe as there are grains of sand on Earth?

Simon: Yes?

Simon: Does that mean if a grain of sand gets destroyed, so does a star?

Simon: I wouldn't have thought so...

Simon: It's just that... Well you know how one thing can be in two places at the same time?

Simon: I think so...

Simon: What if grains of sand represent suns, and therefore are literally suns, and if a grain of sand that represents a sun gets destroyed, so does the sun.

Simon: Sorry, that was gibberish.

Simon: What I'm trying to say is, maybe grains of sands are literally suns. People just don't understand the physics. It's a tough subject...

Simon: I'll give you one last chance to explain yourself.

Simon: And if grains of sands are the suns in the same place at the same time, well... You know.

Simon: Maybe you'd like to talk about a subject you're more confident about?

Simon: Thanks for not getting angry with me.

Simon: Actually I was. The beauty of interviewing you by typing is that I can hide my true feelings. :)

Simon: I see. Just to be sure, you don't think anything bad happens when sand gets turned into glass, for example?

Simon: Such as?

Simon: Starts melting?

Simon: No. According to the internet, some if not all stars (I didn't see the point of finding out for sure) are liquid already so they can't melt.

Simon: Check the internet again. I have to know.

Simon: NO!

Simon: :(

Simon: Maybe you have some thoughts about the London marathon?

Simon: I heard the commentator say people of all ages and abilities were running. That implies there were one week old babies running the race, going at full speed.

Simon: Well, all ages and abilities doesn't imply that all ages have all abilities. Or in other words no one said babies could run from a slow pace to a professional one, but you're right, it does imply one week old babies were running. Well spotted.

Simon: That was very confusing.

Simon: Coming from you.

Simon: I actually don't think THAT made sense.

Simon: Yes it did.

Simon: You know '96 Quite Bitter Beings' by CKY?

Simon: Yes?

Simon: I went to a lyric sharing site and the song had 96 comments. It was beautiful.

Simon: Was that on purpose?

Simon: Judging by what was said, no! There was no mention of the number of comments!

Simon: You'll never top that.

Simon: Oh no? When I was on the rowing machine in the gym on the 55th second of the 5th minute, I was burning 666 calories an hour!

Simon: And?

Simon: And?? It's Slipknot, isn't it! As in 'If you're 555, then I'm 666'!!

Simon: Are you a 555?

Simon: I don't know what a 555 is!

Simon: Apparently 555 is the number of an angel...

Simon: Why was the rowing machine calling me an angel?

Simon: Were you working out particularly hard? Maybe it was impressed.

Simon: Not really.

Simon: Hm. Tough one. It certainly has nothing to do with your behaviour.

Simon: What a puzzler.

Simon: I understand you had your blood taken twice on Tuesday, because the person taking it screwed up.

Simon: Yep. One test for each arm. The first time it was taken, a hissing sound happened which alarmed me. It was like someone punctured my arm, it didn't sound human. Judging by the nurse's reaction I think I'm ok, though.

Simon: So you're not part tire or whatever?

Simon: I guess not. Though if I was, that could explain why I've spent so much time in the local car tire selling/fitting business...

Simon: I thought that was because you sometimes go over curbs a bit too fast.

Simon: Yes, but maybe sub-consciously I have a need to be around people/things that are like me.

Simon: You're a weirdo.

Simon: Just a thought. It might be wrong.

Simon: I believe you had a computer update, lately?

Simon: Yep, they usually take a couple of hours or so, the latest one took about a minute. I'm not sure what's new with computer. Maybe I have a new font to enjoy.

Simon: Bought any new charity shop CDs?

Simon: Yes, but my favourite song on it doesn't play properly! All the others do! Ok, all the others apart from one. Still though. Annoying.

Simon: That's quite the story.

Simon: It sickens me the way some people treat their CDs. The CD I bought was clearly brutalised.

Simon: How??

Simon: I don't know. Sandpaper?

Simon: Why??

Simon: No idea!

Simon: Is that the most annoying thing to happen to you recently?

Simon: Nope. I trod in another dog turn in the gym car park in the EXACT SAME PLACE AS BEFORE.

Simon: You really should have learnt your lesson.

Simon: It was dark outside! Why should I have to be hyperaware of a serial dog messer? I'm not in the wrong here, the dog owner is! I thought I trod in another even more recently, but it was actually a brown leaf. Phew! On a lighter note, I saw a Youtube video heading saying 'Test Driving A German Panther Tank Worth £14...'

Simon: £14?

Simon: Yes. Then I clicked on the video and it said 'Test driving A German Panther Tank Worth £14 Million.'

Simon: There wasn't enough room to put all the writing on the website's home page?

Simon: Right. Either that or it was click bait.

Simon: I bet you were surprised tanks were that cheap in Germany.

Simon: You bet I was. If tanks cost that little surely the nazis could have produced millions and millions of them, yet they STILL lost the war!

Simon: Maybe they lost because they spent too much money on drugs, instead...

Simon: What do you mean?

Simon: Didn't Hitler have a drug problem?

Simon: And that lost him the war?

Simon: Maybe. It's an expensive habit.

Simon: That's crazy.

Simon: Oh yeah, the video said the tanks weren't that cheap, didn't it?

Simon: Damn. I liked the drug idea. It could have explained why he acted so mental all the time. Imagine one man spending hundreds of millions on drugs.

Simon: Do you have any humorous observations about your dentist appointment reminder? (Most of this interview was written before the dentist blog).

Simon: Yes, it's surprisingly specific. It says I have to be there on the 7th of October which is fair enough, but it also says I have to be there at exactly 13:30:00PM. Yep, the form is accurate to not only hours and minutes, but seconds, too. That's very

strange as you always have to wait an extra ten minutes or so to get seen.

Simon: Maybe the dentist has double standards. Maybe it's ok for him to be late, but if you're a single second late, you get charged extra.

Simon: You can't run a business like that.

Simon: Times are hard.

Simon: Times will be harder for the dentist when he get charged with unreasonable behaviour!

Simon: Touche. Anything else to say?

Simon: Nope.

(A day passes)

Simon: Let's post my dentist blog.

(Another day passes)

Simon: Let's post this interview.

Simon: Wow. A very minimalist couple of days...

Simon: lkr?

Simon: I think you've broken your record...

Simon: :O

Simon: Byeeeee.