

James: Hello listeners! With me on today's show are Charlie Baldwin and Wendy Roland, who featured in the upcoming blockbuster 'Romeo-Egg and July-Egg! Good?

CB: The film?

James: Yep...

CB: I'm not allowed to give any spoilers.

James: You can't even say if the film is good or not?

CB: It would spoil the surprise.

James: You know what? I get that. If I went to see a film about two eggs I wouldn't know what to expect at all, which is good. I wouldn't even want to know if the film is worth watching.

CB: Well, there you go.

WR: We can talk about the trailer, though...

James: Ah, yes. What's it like playing the son of a thief? Did the role come naturally, Charlie?

CB: Well, I never knew my dad, so...

James: But you DID have a dad?

CB: Yes! I'm not like the Kamikaze Popo and the Sauce Boy who are rumoured to have been inspired by number plates! God I hate them! Idiots!

James: Why do you hate them?

CB: I've just told you, they're idiots!

James: Do you know what projection means?

CB: No...

James: In this case it means you're taking your anger out on the plate people because actually your dad is fictitious, too.

CB: Take that back, now!

WR: Now, now, Charlie. Remember what you were told about controlling your anger.

CB: I know, I know, think of a peaceful field.

WR: Think of the field now.

CB: That's pretty good, actually.

James: If I were you I'd be friends with the number plate people. In fact, I'd take things further, I'd think to myself 'wow, I'm one of the few eggs in the world that never had a dad, but was rumoured to be created by an online random word generator'. I'd feel special! I'd think the number plate people were special as well, and we could all hang around together in a special group that is better than everyone else. I'd be so happy! I'd be so happy, I'd throw a party with only the select few. We could all chill out and listen to music whilst feeling smug. Sound good?

CB: Like a special club?

James: Yes, a club called 'The Nobodies'. Because you came from nobody.

CB: You want me to start a club called 'The Nobodies' so I can feel special?

James: You don't like the name? How about 'The People with no Friends'?

CB: I know you think it does, but actually that doesn't make me feel special, either.

WR: You're special to me, you're my boo.

CB: You're my boo, too.

James: You're not boos to me, I think you're annoying. You don't call each other boos in the film do you?

CB: Spoiler.

WR: But James, you say 'boo' much more than me and Charlie do. I've heard you sing the word over and over again, you think it's hilarious!

James: Yes it is hilarious, but only through song. The rules of song are different. Singing about rejecting authority in punk music is great, but actually rebelling against authority in real life can get you into a hell of a lot of trouble.

WR: I don't see how me saying 'boo' can get me into trouble, if that's what you're saying.

James: I've told you, it's annoying!

WR: I'll be arrested by the annoying police?

James: Yes.

WR: That was a lie, wasn't it? To stop me saying 'boo'?

James: Oh forget it, just talk about something else.

WR: I'm not rumoured to have been created by a random word generator, am I?

James: No, it's been said you were created by a man browsing various names online and the guy thought to himself 'That's a good name for an egg'.

WR: I have no parents, either?

James: Probably not, no.

WR: I feel empty, now.

James: Yeah well, it was the truth.

WR: I feel like partying hard to ease the pain.

James: NO! One egg partying hard is bad enough, two eggs partying together would be insanity!

CB: I just feel lonely...

WR: You have me!

James: There you go! No need to go Ozzy Osbourne and scare everyone away!

CB: I wish I was around more eggs or other people in general like me...

James: That's what I've been trying to say! Get in touch with the number plate people, apologise to them and then start the smug club, it will be great!

CB: Can I choose the name of the club?

James: Sure!

CB: How about 'James is an idiot'?

James: I give you first rate ideas and that's how you repay me?

CB: What can I say? I have deep rooted problems I can't explain.

James: Interesting, interesting. Let's get to the bottom of this, what are your earliest memories?

CB: I remember starring in a short story role, next thing you know it I'm a global star!

James: And how do you think that has resulted in you calling me an idiot?

CB: Maybe...

James: Yes?

CB: Well, you arrived on the scene around the same time I did. Even back then there were rumours about you. People were like 'that James is an idiot, but I THINK he can contribute the many podcasts, so let's give him a chance...'

James: Who said that?

CB: Everyone who met you.

James: I see. And what's your earliest memory, Wendy?

WR: I've been told I'm five years old, but actually my earliest memories were about a year or so ago, when I met Charlie...

James: That doesn't sound odd?

WR: No, it's completely normal for people and eggs not to remember their early years.

CB: I'm different because I'm special! Which is why I'm going to form a special club called 'The Nobodies.'

James: It IS a good idea. I know it sounded strange at first.

CB: It's grown on me.

James: Just remember that in some circles being called a nobody is an insult and you should be fine!

CB: But my case is different because I'm special?

James: There you go!

WR: I personally thought you were special before you decided to start an underground cult.

James: Yes, and now he's MORE special!

WR: If you say so.

James: And that's all we have time for, bye!