

Simon: Hello! What randomness have you got for me today?

Simon: First up, I'd like to make internet giant Google feel small.

Simon: And how will you be doing that?

Simon: I Googled 'amoebic dysentery' out of curiosity, and the search engine said that the condition may be serious or it may cause no symptoms! It's like a student saying '10 x 5 = 50. Or maybe it equals zero.' If you're that unsure, certainly don't post your 'facts' on Google of all places.

Simon: Wow. Big man.

Simon: Yeah.

Simon: The staff in Google do try, I'm sure.

Simon: Yeah, well not hard enough.

Simon: I guess people suffering from the condition should look elsewhere for info...

Simon: Right. In comparison, how would you feel if you went to a doctor and told him you thought you were dying, and HE said, 'well maybe you are, maybe you're not. Bye!'

Simon: I'd complain.

Simon: Yes! Makes you wonder how he got the job in the first place.

Simon: Hm.

Simon: Maybe he came across as open minded?? That doesn't sound right...

Simon: I really don't think it could happen.

Simon: I bet it does.

Simon: I disagree.

Simon: Ok.

Simon: Seen any weird prices at your local shop?

Simon: Yip. I saw a mini chocolate teddy bear on sale for 65p which was fair enough, but if you want two, you have to pay £1.50...

Simon: The sellers are encouraging you to buy less??

Simon: Apparently.

Simon: Maybe they want them for themselves?

Simon: Then why sell them??

Simon: No idea...

Simon: Maybe they're confused... And work for Google.

Simon: You really do slander a lot of people in your writings, you know that?

Simon: I'm a whistleblower.

Simon: No you're not.

Simon: I'm just saying a company that only wants to sell one item maximum to their customers, and a tiny item at that, is a bit... moronic.

Simon: What was the company?

Simon: Lindt.

Simon: Lindt are very successful, you know?

Simon: Well in my local petrol station at least, Lindt have gone all weird on the customers.

Simon: Have you noticed the odd pricing anywhere else?

Simon: Nope.

Simon: Maybe the company are doing a small scale experiment...

Simon: Well for me at least, I was put off, so the experiment failed.

Simon: You've clearly been thinking about the chocolates for a long time though, which is something... That's good advertising.

Simon: It's not though is, it? Does thinking about chocolates make me buy them, or does it make me think they're just dumb?

Simon: Yeah but you think everything is dumb. I could have pointed this out earlier, but I didn't want to embarrass you...

Simon: What?

Simon: You completely misunderstood that Google page... Massively, in fact.

Simon: Really?

Simon: Yes.

Simon: But I know what I saw in the petrol station.

Simon: Ok. Do you have any more to say about your RPG that you made?

Simon: I wanted to know how I could put my finished project onto other computers and make it playable even without out the creation software. I got a response giving me the instructions, and the guy said to make sure I didn't check a certain box when saving everything as it could break the game. What's the point of having an option that can break your game?

Simon: I don't know...

Simon: It would be like 'Wow, after four months, I'm finally done. But what if I want to just throw all of that away? If only there was a box I could check. Just in case.'

Simon: Are you good with computers?

Simon: No...

Simon: Well there you go then.

Simon: What do you mean?

Simon: Maybe there is a good reason to use the box that could 'break the game' that you don't understand.

Simon: Like what?

Simon: I'm not very good with computers either.

Simon: Aha!

Simon: No you haven't outsmarted me actually. I'm just saying it must be there for a reason. Do you really think a company would have such a pointless feature or are you playing a prank on me?

Simon: If I was being honest, I'd say whilst I did understand most of the instructions I was given on how to save the game, I didn't understand all of them...

Simon: Where there you go then.

Simon: But I did save the game correctly, so...

Simon: Seen any other weird subtitles on Youtube whilst you had music on in the background?

Simon: Yep. I was watching a supermax prison documentary, and...

Simon: ... who's Super Max? Is it what you call yourself?

Simon: No... It means super maximum security...

Simon: Oh.

Simon: Anyway, I was watching a super max prison documentary, and one of the prisoners said he only goes out to stretch his legs for an hour in a larger secure cell 'depending on his mood'. However, the subtitles said 'depending on his humour'. What's funny about being stuck in a concrete room for 23 hours a day and a special larger concrete room where you can stretch your legs for a short period?

Simon: Maybe artificial intelligence finds it funny.

Simon: That's dark. Imagine A.I. making your decisions for you if it wants to see you in pain... It could explain why computers crash sometimes...

Simon: No it couldn't, I was joking. Now, had a scam phone call recently?

Simon: Yes, the computer generated voice on the phone said I had bought some very expensive items on Amazon. (I didn't). I was given two options, the first would cancel them, but the second would accept them. I wonder what would happen if I accepted them...

Simon: You'd probably get a message saying that you're wrong to do that and to cancel the items...

Simon: Or maybe you'd hear a guy cracking and calling me a complete idiot...

Simon: What would he say exactly?

Simon: Maybe 'You think you ordered the exact items I said you did?? Are you a flipping moron?...' Then I'd be like 'I know I did...' Then the guy would be like 'No there's absolutely no chance of that happening. Is that how you go through life?? Do you order items you don't remember and do you just assume you've made orders when strange items appear on your doorstep??' Then I'd be like 'No that's unfair. Good day.' Then the other guy would be like 'No, I haven't finished. You're a...' Then I hang up and report the phone call as spam on Google.

Simon: See? Google isn't all bad!

Simon: Agreed. On another note, when I try to balance various objects on their sides without them falling over, I usually fail. But when I don't try very hard, I often succeed. I wonder why that is...

Simon: Your subconscious is very good at balancing objects?

Simon: But why not my normal conscious?

Simon: I think the more important question is why you do it in the first place.

Simon: Why do people do yoga?

Simon: What?

Simon: Balancing items is a calming activity. Like yoga.

Simon: Oh ok.

Simon: You know when I was talking about the strangely priced Lindt chocolates?

Simon: Yes?

Simon: Not long ago, I tried to find them, but they weren't on sale...

Simon: Yes, I noticed that it often takes you a fairly lengthy amount of time to respond to my comments. I was going to ask you about that...

Simon: Yes, I went to the shops!

Simon: Really we should write the times we say things. To readers, it could appear like these sentences follow each other immediately.

Simon: Oh, not at all...

Simon: Anyway about the Lindt...

Simon: Yes, I tried to find them, but they weren't on sale. Maybe they went out of business because of their... strange marketing methods?

Simon: Maybe. Or maybe someone ate them all...

Simon: You wouldn't know.

Simon: Unless you ask?

Simon: A bit of a strange thing to ask?

Simon: Well done. You've grown.

Simon: And on that optimistic note, bye?

Simon: Bye!