

Simon: Hello! Ready for another over-the-phone interview?

Simon: Hi. Yes, but only if you're sensible.

Simon: Great! Did you know that frogs can detect heat and usually avoid temperatures that are too high, but if they get in some cold water and it slowly gets hotter and hotter, it doesn't mind, even if the water eventually reaches boiling point?

Simon: So?

Simon: In many ways, I'm like a frog.

Simon: I'm sorry?

Simon: I'm just saying if bath water gradually heats up, I'm usually ok with that, even if gets really hot.

Simon: Simon, I can give you a test to find out if you really ARE a frog...

Simon: Go on...

Simon: Do you have a mirror and something to eat in front of you?

Simon: I have some crisps and I can move to a mirror...

Simon: Great. I want you to eat in front of the mirror.

Simon: Why??

Simon: Just do it.

Simon: Ok. So, I'm eating, yet I can't SEE myself eating...

Simon: Oh my word.

Simon: What?

Simon: Frogs can't keep their eyes open whilst eating...

Simon: No way.

Simon: Let's do another test. Do you have teeth?

Simon: Come on, of course I have teeth.

Simon: So do frogs.

Simon: Errr...

Simon: Do you have froggy teeth? That's what i'm trying to find out.

Simon: No!

Simon: Can you absorb water through your skin?

Simon: No...

Simon: Have you ever tried?

Simon: This is ridiculous.

Simon: Have you?

Simon: So what if I have?

Simon: If you have tried but couldn't, maybe, just maybe, it could suggest you are at least part frog.

Simon: I don't look like a frog, though.

Simon: You do look a BIT like a frog.

Simon: What's that supposed to mean??

Simon: Your eyes are too big.

Simon: If that's true, it's because my glasses magnify them a bit...

Simon: You have the wide-eyed expression of a lunatic.

Simon: Now that's too far...

Simon: Change the subject, then...

Simon: Ok, want some more weird self generated subtitles?

Simon: Sure.

Simon: You know the Megadeth song 'Peace Sells, But Who's Buying'?

Simon: Yes?

Simon: Apparently it sounds exactly the same as 'Peace sells, but who's bye-bye.'

Simon: Megadeth have turned into polite children?

Simon: According to computers, yes.

Simon: Great stuff. And how about an uplifting observation?

Simon: I'm pleased to hear both of the main One Foot in the Grave stars are still alive, as I thought they were dead. It just makes the world a nicer place.

Simon: If they turn out to be immortal the program name won't make any sense...

Simon: Oh yeah.

Simon: Next?

Simon: I saw a news headline simply saying an actor (I'm not saying who out of politeness) was '4 years...' There was no other information.

Simon: And?

Simon: I clicked on the link, hoping the rest of the article would say '4 years old'. Very trippy for a man known to be in his 40s. To my annoyance the news said the actor was 4 years sober.

Simon: Darn.

Simon: Then again, would you really want to live in a world where 40 year olds are 4? What would it mean? How would you plan for the future when time makes little sense?

Simon: Look on the plus side, 4 times 10 is 40. 10 is an easy number to work with. Imagine if 4 year olds were also 1,653 years old.

Simon: Dear God. I wouldn't even be able to work out what's going on with a calculator!

Simon: You know what's even better?

Simon: What?

Simon: 4 year olds aren't 40!

Simon: :)

Simon: Seen any funny Germans?

Simon: Yes! I saw one complaining about wrong directions and a lack of efficiency. He never mentioned the word 'efficiency' but it was implied.

Simon: Those efficient Germans.

Simon: Exactly. But of course, I value efficiency too, deep down.

Simon: Not as much, though?

Simon: Right. I'm far from completely German.

Simon: And any funny situations you've been in?

Simon: I wanted to phone a mechanic by the name of 'Darren'. A woman who worked for him answered the call and I asked if she was Darren.

Simon: Mistaking a woman's voice for a man's? A harmless mistake.

Simon: I could have explained that I was mentally ill, but that would have made things worse.

Simon: Next!

Simon: How come every time I look on my computer's clock, the latest second seems to have just begun? I never see seconds go by in say half a second or less. I wonder if that makes me crazy?

Simon: Why would that make you crazy?

Simon: I don't know. It's just judging by the reactions of people, everything I do seems to be at least a bit mental. I never knew making funny shapes with my hands could make people so uncomfortable.

Simon: I'm so sorry.

Simon: I just thought I had dexterous digits.

Simon: From all the guitar?

Simon: Yes!

Simon: Do you ever think you're an animal other than a frog?

Simon: Sometimes I wonder if I'm a spider...

Simon: Why?

Simon: I hate flies.

Simon: Spiders don't HATE flies, they just eat them. If anything, they like flies.

Simon: No. They hate them.

Simon: Do you build traps 24/7 just to kill as many flies as possible?

Simon: Well, no...

Simon: Then you're not a spider. Or rather your warped view of a spider.

Simon: It's just when I find out I've been bitten by a mosquito, I just think 'how DARE

you? That's MY blood you've stolen.' Even if they offered it back somehow, I'd still be annoyed. What am I supposed to do with it?

Simon: I would ask you some questions to determine if you really are a spider (or part spider) but Google's view of spiders seems pretty warped, too. It says spiders can go fishing (I'd like to see that) and even says 'spiders are the real superheroes.'

Simon: I am a superhero.

Simon: No, you're not.

Simon: Yes I am.

Simon: How?

Simon: I can predict the future!

Simon: How?

Simon: Quite literally without fail, I ALWAYS know what number's going to come up next on my digital clock.

Simon: You know what's annoying? That is predicting the future, technically speaking.

Simon: Wow, I feel so special!

Simon: Yes, but everyone on Earth can do that, too.

Simon: Blind people?

Simon: Except blind people.

Simon: And people who don't know what clocks are.

Simon: Simon, can you imagine what would happen if Spiderman - a REAL superhero - boasted that whilst he couldn't stop crimes, he COULD predict what clocks say?

Simon: Wow. A first rate understanding of logic.

Simon: For you, maybe.

Simon: Right. I'm reading an article about spiders, written by Steve Harris. He's Iron Maiden's bass player...

Simon: Writing is a nice hobby... Something to destress yourself after an intense tour...

Simon: Even more surprising is the fact he's written about bunny rabbits, too. Not

exactly 'metal'.

Simon: Is the article good?

Simon: I don't know. I think maybe it's a bit of a girly subject for me.

Simon: I think you should check it out.

Simon: Ok. I have to admit the following is interesting: If a rabbit's ears are laid flat, it means it's preparing to attack...

Simon: I can't imagine a rabbit attacking anyone...

Simon: Exactly. How embarrassing would it be if you got chased away by one of nature's fluffiest creatures? Being chased by a tiger is a cool story, not by a rabbit.

Simon: Being chased by a house spider would be pretty bad, too.

Simon: An ant would be even worse than that...

Simon: Great stuff.

Simon: I was thinking to myself 'oh no, I've missed a cool palindrome on my digital clock'. Then I realised ALL palindromes are cool.

Simon: Palindromes, again.

Simon: Yip.

Simon: Maybe you'd like to compare yourself to another animal?

Simon: A cat. In that my eyesight is in black and white. Well, when watching black and white television, anyway.

Simon: According to Google, cats can see in colour...

Simon: Oh yeah. But not very well.

Simon: There you go. That is indeed something you share with cats - rubbish eyesight.

Simon: Wahoo.

Simon: :)

Simon: Cats having nine lives is a myth too, and I don't have nine lives.

Simon: Getting desperate for material, I see?

Simon: Yeah. I'll tell you what's not a myth - cats are scared of cucumbers!

Simon: Why?

Simon: You don't know?

Simon: No...

Simon: Cucumbers are flippin' lethal!

Simon: But you like cucumbers...

Simon: Yes. But I also fear them.

Simon: Do you really, though?

Simon: I fear choking on them.

Simon: Do you?

Simon: I fear I may choke on when, when I'm an OAP...

Simon: Do you?

Simon: Yeah!

Simon: Ok then.

Simon: I can't do any more, I'm knackered...

Simon: Byeeeeeeeeeeee.