

James: Hello, listeners! With me on today's show are the Baldwin family, Le Poisson Militaire and Simon Wiedemann who have all recently returned from the Pistachio Overlord's funeral, the finest military donut of all time. So... was it a good service?

Wendy: It was good, if rather sad. It was mainly embarrassing for me, though...

James: And why is that?

Wendy: Well, I ate the donut, didn't I?

James: Oh yes. Sorry.

Henry: I ate the donut, too...

James: It wasn't all your fault, though. Who left the ruddy donut lying on a shelf?? It was an accident waiting to happen...

Wendy: Thank you.

James: On a more serious note though, who will lead this country in an outbreak of war? Someone definitely has to do something about that...

Charlie: I was thinking about that too, and me and Wendy have considered adopting a donut.

James: You can't raise Henry to be a military leader?

Charlie: Well... he's an egg, isn't he?

James: Oh yes, of course. Seriously though, you can at least TRY and teach him military tactics... Try now...

Charlie: Well, ok then... Henry, what would you do if the evil fish invaded England?

Henry: Errrr...

Charlie: In your own time.

Henry: Use an anti-fish cannon?

Charlie: See, he's rubbish, there's no such thing!

Henry: Dad!

Charlie: It's ok son, no one knows what to do about the fish, he's too crafty...

James: To be fair though, maybe someone could invent an anti-fish cannon?

Charlie: Oh, animal rights campaigners would really hate THAT idea... Huge outrage, huge...

Simon: Desperate times call for desperate measures...

Wendy: How about a simple harpoon?

Henry: Or fishing rod?

Simon: Oh that's completely fine, you never hear of people trying to ban fishing rods...

Henry: Why?

Simon: I don't know. Are anti-fish cannons too excessive? A messy end for any fish. Would you want to be blown to bits or would you want to die being tricked into eating food, dangling from up above the water?

Henry: That's not a strong argument...

Simon: Fair point. No, you know what? I would want to die eating, actually.

Henry: Whilst gasping for air?

Le Poisson Militaire: I AM here, you know?

Simon: Oh my God, how did we all just forget about you??

James: It's worse for me, I introduced him at the start of the podcast!

LPM: I guess next time don't just leave me in the corner of the room?

James: So... ho... hum...

Wendy: THIS is awkward...

LPM: Is that REALLY what you think of me, then?

Simon: I mean come on, you can't just take over the world and expect people to like you!

LPM: It's all coming out now, isn't it?

Simon: I've never felt so forgetful...

LPM: How do you think I feel??

James: How?

LPM: I feel used and disrespected.

James: Oh I wouldn't worry, I make everyone feel that way. :)

LPM: Stop smiling!

James: Sorry, fish.

Simon: It IS true though.

LPM: You didn't forget about me because deep down you wished I wasn't really here?

Henry: That was deep.

Wendy: Henry! What he meant to say was he forgot about you because he loves you.

LPM: I've never heard of that happening before...

Wendy: Well, this is a weird situation...

Charlie: Freakishly weird...

LPM: So you love me, then?

Wendy: We all do!

LPM: But you want to blow me up with a 'fish cannon'?

Charlie: THAT'S tough to explain...

Wendy: We just want you die quickly and painlessly, that's all. Not NOW, obviously. But if you ever get diagnosed with terminal fish flu, we would sadly have to organise a quick and painless death for you, hence the cannon.

LPM: Thank you?

Wendy: No problem.

LPM: I was being sarcastic.

Wendy: We can give you a painless injection to put you out of your misery? Not NOW, obviously. Years from now. Many, many years.

LPM: You eggs are all the same, aren't you? Two faced.

Simon: It's interesting you say that, as I'd say eggs have no faces... That's why you can order special egg painting kits!

Henry: So degrading. Getting a face painted on you by a little girl, who just sits there. Laughing. Having the best time in the world. The mother and father laughing, too. I can't stand it. I just want to say... 'Get lost'.

Wendy: Henry!

Charlie: Now, now, the families mean well.

Henry: Yeah, well I mean well when I graffiti on train stations.

Wendy: You don't really do that, do you?

Charlie: Henry! Why would you do such a thing?

Henry: You really want to know?

Charlie: Why??

Henry: I feel neglected by you, there I said it. It's always with your career, isn't? When have you ever said to me 'Henry, you're a damn good egg and I'm here for you'?

Charlie: This is just too much to take in!

Wendy: Henry! Charlie has so much time for you! He doesn't act that much, does he? And he's completely cut partying out his life for you! Right, Charlie??

Charlie: I guess maybe sometimes... I get drunk and go mental with the eggs. Hardly ever though!

Wendy: Charlie!

Charlie: Life is stressful! The stress of acting, the stress of dealing with an evil fish who we've just disrespected and can't effectively apologise to as we don't really mean it, and now the stress of Henry becoming a vandal, it's too much!

LPM: Again, I'm here.

Charlie: Argh!

LPM: How could you just forget?

Charlie: Fish, I was joking when I said I didn't mean my apology. I love you. Now I know you may find that hard to believe and a pessimistic fish may think of themselves as stupid for believing that kind of comment, I just hope that you're not such a pessimistic fish. You're perfect.

LPM: Screw you.

Charlie: Well this is a disaster isn't it? I bet you're going to invade England right now.

LPM: Maybe I will, maybe I won't.

James: Well, this has been an action packed podcast, hasn't it? But we're all out of time so we'll have to end things here. Talk about a cliffhanger, my word! I can't even imagine an ending more tense.

LPM: Bye!

Charlie: Oh dear God.