

James: Hello! On today's show I have Simon Wiedemann, a man who prioritised the life of a gravely ill old man over 50 children; I have the talk show host Simon appeared on TV with, following the incident; and I have the old man's son and daughter. Simon, I think what we're all wondering is... what the flip was the point of saving the old man?

Simon: He tricked me!

James: What's that mean?

Simon: He said he was about to cure cancer!

James: It's just on the chat show he said he was a retired bus driver dying of cancer...

Simon: Well he told me he was about to cure cancer.

James: And you believed him? It's just that curing cancer is a team effort, isn't it? There's not just some old guy at home wondering 'hm... maybe cheese will cure cancer!' Hundreds of people are employed in laboratories...

Simon: The old man could have been the lab leader.

James: The lab leader who kept the secret of the cure for himself?

Simon: Some people are very greedy.

James: Ok, fine.

Simon: On the plus side, he almost got another 24 hours of life because of me! Before he died on air, I mean. The chat show host should have checked his health beforehand, just saying.

James: Yes, I suppose that's something. However, the combined amount of life you took from the children has to be around 3 and a half thousand years...

Simon: Oh.

James: That means the old man's life was worth 1,277,500th of the children's...

Chat show host: Yes and not only that, the old man was absolutely miserable and in extreme pain. The children on the other hand, were described as full of life!

Simon: Well, one of them could have become a serial killer.

CSH: The odd of someone becoming a serial killer are one in 2 or 3 million...

Simon: Ok, one of them could have grown up to become really annoying, how about that, then?

CSH: As annoying as the old man you saved?

Simon: Yeah. No, more so.

James: Would the old man's daughter or son like to describe his character? Maybe there WAS a good reason Simon saved him!

Daughter: Oh he was a massive liar. He was a very good bus driver, though. Reliable and very observant!

Simon: Well there you go, his life had some value.

Daughter: But he was retired and living in extreme pain.

Simon: At least one of the children must have been in pain, though. Flu maybe? Or a sprained ankle at very least?

CSH: Their health was described as 'excellent'.

Simon: How do you know?

CSH: I know because the week before, the same group of children appeared on my show and the adult who was with them said how rare it was for such a large group of people to have such perfect health...

Son: The old man you saved had very youthful hair, though. It was grey grained, but very fluffy.

Simon: Well there you go! A man with everything to live for.

Son: What are you on your phone for, Simon?

Simon: Speaking of combined ages, do you want to know the combined energy of all the human-made explosions ever?

James: What's that got to do with anything?

Simon: Just trying to change the subject, anyways, it's 530 to 550 megatons of TNT! The Tsar Bomba was 50 megatons! Almost a 10th of the total!

Son: That is a good fact, actually...

Simon: Yes, I Googled what the combined energy of all the man made explosions was combined with the energy released by all the party poppers on Earth, and it turns out the party poppers do 'effectively nothing'.

Son: Well, you can't compare party poppers to nuclear weapons, can you?

Simon: I thought you could.

CSH: Look, Simon. You need to make a very serious apology to the families of the children!

Simon: Of course I'm sorry, but I thought I'd end up saving the lives of millions!

James: I hate to say this but technically there is a cure for cancer already, it's chemotherapy. That means the man apparently claiming to have a cure for cancer didn't know about chemotherapy, and that means that rather than you saving the life of a man advancing the sciences, you saved a man detracting from them.

Simon: Well, he was a good bus driver, so...

Son: One of the best...

Simon: There you go!

Daughter: His passengers often praised his smooth and efficient driving!

Simon: Right! Who's ever heard of child driving a bus that well or in general?

James: But he was retired...

Son: Simon's on his phone again...

Simon: Oh the retired story again. Look, do you want to know what would happen if there were no buses?

James: That's exaggerating the situation rather a lot, but go on...

Simon: Google says 'Urban economies would face severe gridlock'. So there you go.

James: Do you value buses more than children, then?

Simon: All I'm saying is children don't prevent gridlock, ok? Hell, if anything they add to it!

James: Vote for Simon. He may allow the deaths of children, but dammit he respects bus drivers.

CSH: ... and lying elderly people...

Simon: Ok fine, but I didn't respect him because he lied and caused the deaths of children, I used to respect him because I thought he was effectively saving the world.

James: You have to be careful with language, don't you?

Simon: Oh, definitely.

James: Oh yes, I've got something for you, Simon...

Simon: Ooh, what can it be?

James: Here you go...

Simon: Oh. Thanks!

(Unwrapping sounds are heard).

Simon: It's an award for worse person of the year...

James: Yes. I would have giving it to the old man, but he's dead, isn't he?

Simon: Thanks.

James: What are you going to do with it?

Simon: I'm going to burn it. You don't mind, do you?

James: Nope, it's the thought that counts and the thought is already out there.

Simon: Well I'm burning it anyway.

James: Great, and vandalising note... bye!