

Simon: Hello! I understand you're waiting to get your albums to review for the Independent Voice?

Simon: Yip.

Simon: You've also posted a few articles on this website, recently?

Simon: Yip, yip.

Simon: Is that all you have to say?

Simon: Yip, yip, yip.

Simon: Can you try?

Simon: I'm sorry, I'm really knackered. I just want to do some reviewing so I can go back to comedy with a fresh mind...

Simon: I can see. So there's really nothing on your mind at all?

Simon: God no.

Simon: Do you mind if I give you a suggestion?

Simon: Please do...

Simon: Coronavirus vaccines.

Simon: What about them?

Simon: Your choice...

Simon: Thanks.

Simon: Would you like a stronger hint?

Simon: Yes!

Simon: Well I'm out of ideas, too.

Simon: This is a disaster isn't it?

Simon: Yip..... :)

Simon: Oh, I know. I really hope I get to choose where to get vaccinated. King's College Hospital is only about an hour away on the train and it's right next to a station!

Simon: Don't you dare get lost if you are going there.

Simon: I think I'll be fine. Unless I got sent to the other side of the country, instead...

Simon: Why would that happen?

Simon: Practical joke?

Simon: No...

Simon: Well put it this way, many doctors get away with killing their patients for years as they are so trusted. Who's to say they're not capable of pranks? Milder crimes are far more common than serious ones, right?

Simon: You're making me paranoid.

Simon: You should be.

Simon: What form would these pranks take exactly?

Simon: Just told you: Sending me to the other side of the country.

Simon: And how would they get away with that?

Simon: They could use a bit of Tipp-Ex on a printed document and alter it.

Simon: But then you wouldn't get a vaccine as you'd be in the wrong place...

Simon: Even better.

Simon: Then the people responsible would be punished...

Simon: They could say it was me who altered the documents...

Simon: And why would you do that?

Simon: To make me look less of an idiot after I turned up to the wrong place...

Simon: You're over analysing.

Simon: What if they prank me by sending me to Australia?

Simon: No, THAT would be impossible.

Simon: They just need to forge a few more documents. E.g. a plane ticket with a marker pen and...

Simon: No, sorry. No.

Simon: Maybe I'd need a new passport, but...

Simon: No! That's not a prank, that's a form of abuse. I have literally no idea what

the crime would be called, but it would be a crime. A definite felony. Especially in these times. You can't just do what you want and visit other countries now, certainly not to get a vaccine in a place that doesn't even have them yet. Pull yourself together.

Simon: Hm. I just Googled 'Can you choose where to get vaccinated?' and I misspelt the last word. In the predictive text I got 'Can you choose where to get cancer?' I'm not sure how many people are searching for the answer to that question and why...

Simon: I've literally never heard someone ask that question.

Simon: I didn't really get any information on the subject. Maybe some nutcase kept searching for the subject over and over to influence the predictive text and make a name for himself. Idiot.

Simon: Maybe.

Simon: Other than me, I don't know how many people he has 'influenced'. And he didn't really influence me that much. What a complete waste of time.

Simon: He's made you think though...

Simon: Yep. He's really got into my head.

Simon: Don't let him get to you.

Simon: I'm trying, but I can't just forget!

Simon: Try. If you keep on obsessing, there's a real chance you could ask someone the same question, because you'll think it's a normal thing to say. How's that going to make you look?

Simon: I'll look like a nutter.

Simon: Without a doubt. Now move on.

Simon: Ok. God I hope I get my albums soon, I really do.

Simon: Hopefully they won't all sound the same this time.

Simon: Right. I've lost count of all the black and death metal albums that sound almost identical to each other. I was thinking 'Why not try a major chord or something'. Do something a little daring.

Simon: Oh great, I have my things to review! Bye!!!!

Simon: Byebyebye-byebyebye...

Simon: I'm back!

Simon: What were the bands like?

Simon: Pretty average, really. When reviewing I don't really feel bad when giving low scores, but I do if I get liked by the band afterwards. It's like swearing at someone and they give you a small gift, it's just awkward. I'm never this harsh, but it's like me saying 'This is the worst music I've heard in my life. I'd rather stab myself in the eyes than listen to this crap again', and getting a reply saying 'Good point, well made. Thanks for your time. :( '

Simon: Or 'Thanks for your time. I'm so sorry I wasn't good enough for you. Please take the keys to my house.'

Simon: No, that's too far.

Simon: Ok. I understand you've just received a CD from Amazon?

Simon: Yes, it was mostly in great condition, but the circular bit inside the case that goes in the middle, and supports the CD, has been damaged...

Simon: Well done for trying to describe the thing. I have no idea what it's called.

Simon: Yes, that took quite a few minutes. People who don't own a CD won't know what I'm on about, but I decided a massive in depth description would be a bit of a waste of time and far from entertaining, so I left it. Anyway, how the HELL has that thing been broken? I mean if the CD was dropped, the outer case would be cracked. To me the damage suggests small scale vandalism. I would describe those involved as 'animals', but I for one have never heard of cats, etc., behaving in such a way. Not out of spite, anyway.

Simon: So those involved are worse than animals?

Simon: Logic.

Simon: I'd be surprised if a cat stopped chewing on your property if you told it to, though.

Simon: Cats can't understand English though. That's why.

Simon: I think cats CAN actually understand English, technically speaking. If they understand the word 'food', that IS part of the English language.

Simon: I never thought about it like that, before. Trippy.

Simon: I guess cats may be vandals, too.

Simon: Stupid cats.

Simon: What are your plans for the immediate future?

Simon: I have another short story in mind. I've been looking forward to writing it for a

while, now. It will be pretty special. It probably won't be an epic, but it is silly.

Simon: Any tasters?

Simon: Nope. You'll have to wait.

Simon: Why bring the subject up, then?

Simon: To annoy you. How does it feel. Tables have turned, right?

Simon: Touché. Anything else to say?

Simon: Nope. Bye!

Simon: Byeeeeeeeeeee.