

Dan: Hello, listeners! It's time for another Christmas podcast with me and Ben, and to a lesser extent we have James here too after he's taken a short break. Ah yes, and of course, we also have the Dominant Egg, who could ever forget you? Are you both well?

James: Super.

DE: Fantastic.

Dan: What have you been doing lately, Charlie?

DE: Same old, same old really. Partying and that kind of stuff.

Dan: And what have you been doing lately, James?

James: I've been funny numberplate spotting.

Dan: And what is that?

James: I've just been looking for plates that have humorous numbers and letters and what they almost sound like. Here are a few: Oaty Wig, Pass Macs (i.e. not the best Bigmacs in the world, but they will do), Lagter Voodoo, Kazoob! and Sauce Boy.

Ben: Sauce Boy?

James: Yes, you have to get sauces from somewhere, and that's where he comes in.

Ben: Not ketchup companies?

James: That's what the media WANT you to think.

Ben: Why??

James: So people don't look for the guy, kidnap him and bring all sauce deliveries to a standstill.

Dan: Who does Sauce Boy work for?

James: A very secretive company. They're called 'Kazoob!'

Dan: Ahem... been taking your meds, James?

James: Always do, always do.

Dan: I see. Oh, we have a caller already...

Caller: Hello, it's Sauce Boy.

Dan: H-Hello?...

Caller: I just wanted to say, I get the Dominant Egg, I'm his biggest fan.

DE: Oh. Hello, there.

Caller: I like, really get you, Charlie. I get how you don't have any real parents and how you were created by a random word generator. I too don't have parents in the traditional sense, either.

DE: Me being made up by a random word generator? Nothing but rumours.

Caller: Have you ever met your parents, Charlie?

DE: No, but that doesn't mean they never existed...

Caller: There's no need to feel shame, Charlie. There are some who say Captain Mental is the figment of someone's imagination...

DE: Lies, lies, lies! He is the greatest policeman the world has ever known!

Caller: Yeah? Well who's REALLY policing this country in these times? Is it him, or is it everyone, now that anyone can make rules?

Ben: Let's not make this podcast political, this is supposed to be a lighthearted Christmas event...

Caller: Fine. If that's the way you're going to be, I guess I should go. Have a nice Christmas.

DE: Lunatic.

James: So was he like, saying his dad was a numberplate or what?

DE: God, I don't know.

Caller 2: Hello, Captain Mental here.

Dan: Oh hello, Mental.

Caller 2: Good day. Yes, I just wanted to say someone making up my every word, my every thought and my every movement? I don't buy it. They say Sir George made me up!

Dan: Good. Me neither.

Caller 2: I mean how would anyone find the time to make up a whole life story??

Dan: Again, I don't buy it. I really wouldn't worry, Steve. Just keep policing, the world needs you.

Caller 2: Thanks. Before I go, I just want to say to the Dominant Egg: You come from

a loving family. That's all.

DE: Appreciate it, Steve.

Caller 2: Bye and a very merry Christmas!

Ben: What a nice guy.

James: Yes, he should continue policing.

Ben: Next thing you know people will say YOU'RE not real...

James: Yes, all the comparisons to Simon Wiedemann? I just ignore them.

Ben: Good for you. Oh we have a caller again...

Caller: Do you think I want to lead a life where I just deliver sauces to people? I want to live! I don't want to be Sauce Boy anymore, I want to party!

DE: Oh, you like to party, eh?

Caller: I mean... I WANT to...

DE: Why not party then?

Caller: I can't, my boss would kill me!

DE: Who's your boss?

Caller: I work for a company called Kazoob!...

DE: You need to stick up for yours...

(Heard on the phone): Sauce Boy! Why are you on the phone and not delivering sauces?! Oh you're REALLY in for it now!!

Dan: He's gone.

DE: A shame, he sounds cool.

James: All the ketchup, all the mustard and I never said 'thanks'...

DE: Have you ever said 'thanks' before?

James: No, I'm just pointing out that I didn't say 'thanks' just then.

DE: Why?

James: Just an interesting fact.

Caller 3: Hello, it's the kamikaze popo, here.

Dan: What's that?

Caller 3: I just stop people crashing their planes.

Dan: Is that a big problem?

Caller 3: Well no, but just in case that ever happens, I'll be there.

James: You have an even worse life than that Sauce Boy person.

Caller 3: Give me one reason why I shouldn't arrest you.

James: Because you're the KAMIKAZE popo?

Caller 3: I may be what you just said, but I still have the powers of ordinary policemen.

James: Who have you arrested recently, then?

Caller 3: You. For being caught with explosives.

James: Ah, Timmy's TNT. That was a gift. That was you who arrested me, then?

Caller 3: It was indeed.

James: Good policing...

Caller 3: Thank you.

James: Can you hang up please? You're making me feel uncomfortable.

Caller 3: No.

James: Please.

Caller 3: Nope.

James: Charlie can speak instead, then.

DE: Don't get me involved, I'm nervous as well...

Ben: As I'm fully law abiding, I can talk with the policeman.

Caller 3: What was that about the egg being nervous?

DE: I like the police too much! That's all!

Caller 3: I've never heard anyone be nervous because they like me too much. I

guess thank you?

DE: No problem! Merry Christmas.

Caller 3: Merry Christmas to you, too.

James: Just curious, but do you remember your parents, Kamikaze popo?

Caller 3: Why?

James: You weren't like... descended from a numberplate?

Caller 3: That's the weirdest thing I've ever heard in my life.

Ben: I'd forget it if I were you.

Caller 3: It's the kind of thing that sticks with you...

Ben: Well look at that, we're all out of time! Merry Christmas everyone and bye!