

James: Hello and welcome to another episode of radio James! I hope you're all feeling festive, I sure am! To make this episode super heartwarming and Christmassy, I have the Dominant Egg and his soon to be wife the Beautiful Egg with me here, right now!

DE: Thank you for having me.

BE: Likewise.

James: May I ask what attracted you to a mentally ill thug, Wendy?

BE: Coming from you?

James: Yes!

BE: I don't know.

James: Are you attracted to me as well?

BE: I see you as more of a friend.

James: Good, that's how I see you. Not just because others would judge me if I had a deeper relationship with an egg, but because you are indeed friendly.

DE: Explaining all the excellent banter.

James: Exactly. Many people can't handle it...

BE: And what do you mean by that?

James: My friend Dan snapped and bombed my house. :(

BE: Because of banter?

James: Yes and repeated arson over a period of three or four years.

BE: Wow. Is that all? Banter and arson over a period of three or four years? If you described a toddler as being three or four, you'd say they weren't very old at all!

James: Yes, and I cough things like 'coffhello!' but the way I say it sounds more like 'coffhelloimgoingtokillyou'.

BE: And is that all?

James: You're very understanding, I take back my comments on you having poor taste in eggs. You sure do know eggs. You must have studied psychology...

BE: Yes, egg and people psychology is exactly the same, which is why listeners wouldn't even know I was an egg. It sounds crazy, I know. It's like people sharing 50% of DNA with potatoes, it means human and the vegetables aren't too dissimilar

as well. Whereas a human may react to getting married with joy, a potato for example would still feel joy, just half as much.

James: Ok.

BE: No, there's more. An average person's IQ is 100, a potato's we can conclude is 50 (unless it's a gifted potato) and potatoes have half as many hobbies as people. Their main hobby of course, being gardening.

James: Awesome. Even though you're so understanding this may sound random to you, but... have you ever considered writing your name on a spoon and dumping it in a field?

BE: Come again?

James: To confuse the police...

BE: Why would you do such a thing?

James: I told you. For the complete bafflement. If you were to bend the spoons before dumping them, the police would think you have paranormal powers. How is that NOT funny?

BE: Poor policeman...

James: Don't you think there's something wrong with your fiancé, Charlie? She seriously needs to lighten up...

BE: I'm just saying it's wasting police time, that's all. You giving banter to your friend is one thing, but the spoons? You've gone too far.

James: How long does it take to pick up a spoon?

BE: Pick up a spoon and then obsess over it endlessly?

James: Wow. What do you see in Wendy, Charlie?

BE: James, you're stopping the police dealing with REAL crimes!

James: So you're saying I haven't committed a crime?

BE: Oh God. What does Janine see in YOU?

James: How dare you.

DE: Go on...

James: I guess she sees me as person trusted to dispose of grenades.

BE: See, that's not a real relationship.

James: What's your relationship like, then?

BE: Very good! We went bowling!

DE: Yeah, I threw myself down the bowling alley and knocked the pins down!

BE: Haha!

DE: In the end I realised I fractured my skull, but a local vet glued me back together.

James: Wow. And I thought all the king's horses and all the king's men couldn't put eggs together again!

DE: The vet was highly skilled.

James: The nursery rhyme was wrong...

DE: No, as I said a vet put me back together. Not the king's horses or men.

James: Oh.

DE: A shame really as all the attention would make me feel special.

James: Great, and now it's time for a word from my sponsor!

Sponsor: This is Ralph's Weddings! Want to get married to a person, you're an egg and want to marry another egg, or maybe you're a potato wanting to marry another potato? Then phone the most open minded business in the whole world! Apart from the business supplying spoons to James. Very openminded and very successful. Phone Ralph's Weddings!

James: I do find potatoes fascinating, you do know that don't you? I really should talk about them more. Lots of times, in fact. We have a caller with a question!

Caller: You say potatoes like gardening, but I've never actually seen that happen...

BE: Do you live on a farm?

Caller: No...

BE: Well there you go, then. You wouldn't know this with your busy urban or suburban life, but the things that go on in farms are pretty wild. Potatoes farming, getting married even though the divorce rate is 50% higher, potatoes doing simple sums, you name it, it happens!

DE: And of course the gifted potatoes do algebra.

James: Yep. I say I find potatoes fascinating, those potatoes annoy me.

DE: Because they make you feel dumb?

James: Right!

Caller: Do potatoes on farms go to school, then?

BE: Yeah.

Caller: Why?

BE: God knows.

Caller: They get sent to schools, they get married, they farm and get eaten?

DE: It does sound sad, but you must remember that potatoes have full lives before being sold to supermarkets.

Caller: At least eat potatoes after they die of old age!

DE: That's what crinkle cut chips are, that's where the wrinkles come from.

Caller: But those potatoes have full lives?

BE: Always. :)

Caller: Even so, I think I'll have to stop eating them.

James: You have to eat something...

Caller: Everything on Earth shares a lot of DNA with people?

James: Sadly so.

Caller: I could photosynthesise?

James: That would just give you a tan. You could do with a tan if you're planning on starring in an Australian soap... Is Neighbours still on TV? That's a question for the eggs as well.

DE: No! It's nice here!

BE: My thoughts exactly.

James: Awesome! Now for some first rate gerbil-core music!