

BEN: Hello, listeners! Because of all the football, just this once, we won't be talking about Lego.

DAN: Just for a change...

BEN: Right.

JAMES: Sorry about distracting you guys in earlier shows.

BEN: Do you mean that?

JAMES: I meant to say it, after I was told to.

BEN: But are you really sorry?

JAMES: No, of course not.

DAN: Anyway, it's sad to see England doing so badly...

JAMES: The England-Spain match was a fascinating watch, though...

BEN: Maybe fascinating to you, it was a joke to everyone else.

DAN: How the HELL did you end up refereeing that, James?

JAMES: Football has always been a passion of mine.

DAN: Rubbish! You don't even know what offside means!

JAMES: Neither do you.

DAN: Er, I DO, actually.

JAMES: I kind of know what offside means...

DAN: What?

JAMES: Just don't hang around the opposing goal? Is that it?

DAN: I'll ask you again, how did you end up being referee?

BEN: Well?

JAMES: Don't hand the ball, don't kick people TOO badly, how hard can it be?

BEN: Is that what you said to your employer?

JAMES: Yeah!

BEN: But surely there are tons of people more suitable than you...

JAMES: You wouldn't believe the jobs I've managed to worm my way into.

BEN: What's that supposed to mean?

DAN: James, there's a strange atmosphere in here, now. A stranger one, I mean.

JAMES: I know nothing about the government's new 1000 megaton nuke!

DAN: Well that came out of nowhere...

BEN: Sorry, what?

JAMES: It's too big if anything, there are concerns it could kill masses of innocent people. I mean, imagine if something like that existed. It would be crazy. I actually know the code to launch the nuke, I can tell you it if you like. No! I mean I DON'T know it. I forgot to take my lithium, today. Boy am I paying the price.

BEN: James, I honestly thought if you couldn't talk about Lego, you COULD talk about football as you're clearly such an expert on the sport...

JAMES: I know nothing about Burger King's new secret sauce...

BEN: James, football!

JAMES: When everyone fainted, I thought it was something to do with me. Did I accidentally let off my top secret sleeping gas that only targets certain people? I couldn't work it out, because I store it in my home that's guarded by a couple of T-rex's I was given by my biologist friend.

BEN: So, someone found the DNA of a dinosaur, and they grew two in a lab? Is that what you're saying?

JAMES: Yes, it's very easy to do. I could even clone you from one of your hairs...

DAN: Clone me and I'll literally kill you.

BEN: Ignore him.

DAN: Football, James!

JAMES: You know how it's called the beautiful game?

DAN: Yes?

JAMES: It sure was beautiful when everyone fainted. Funniest thing I've seen in my life.

BEN: I thought you said you were concerned?

JAMES: I definitely had some complex feelings. Once I realised it was nothing to do with me, then I almost broke out laughing. Then I realised I was being filmed, so I pulled myself together. I don't want to get sacked AGAIN.

BEN: But surely you're going to get sacked now you've admitted you don't know what offside means, to thousands of listeners?

JAMES: It's not I don't know, I'm just not sure. Ok, you got me. I have no clue.

BEN: Ok.

DAN: Was that the first match you've refereed for?

JAMES: The first football match, yeah. I was a tennis referee for a short period, but I didn't understand the scoring. What the hell is 'love' supposed to mean?

DAN: How did you get sacked from tennis exactly?

JAMES: I said the players were scoring random words like 'frog' and 'bathtub'. Played them at their own game.

BEN: 'Love' means 'nil'. It's fairly straightforward.

JAMES: Why not say that, then?

BEN: Maybe to make the loser feel valued?

JAMES: Ohhh, I see where you're coming from. You mean 'the guy lost, but we love him'?

BEN: Yeah!

JAMES: That does make sense, actually.

BEN: There you go.

JAMES: Might ask for my job back, now that I understand the sport.

BEN: Yes, good luck.

JAMES: But what does serve mean? I've never seen any dinner ladies serving meals...

BEN: 'Serve' just means the food you get in the break.

JAMES: Ahhhhh.

DAN: Simple.

JAMES: No, how come food gets served in the matches? I know it does.

BEN: You got me. It's a high calorie burning sport.

JAMES: But why do the tennis players serve food?

DAN: Kindness.

JAMES: But I haven't seen any.

DAN: It's imaginary.

JAMES: Tennis is weird.

BEN: Anyway, football. What do you think of England's chances, Dan?

JAMES: What about me?

BEN: Don't care.

DAN: I think we just had a bad day, last match. The players were too tired.

BEN: I heard the players have lied in bed all day to recover.

JAMES: Won't that make them groggy?

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BEN: It's ok, Dan.

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JAMES: Why are you staring at me like that, Dan?

BEN: Because you have a point, and he's annoyed at you. We had a bet that you'd never have a valid point until the day you die. I just won a thousand pounds.

JAMES: Really?? I have a point??

BEN: Yes. I think that's the first time that's happened.

DAN: Look at him. He's shed a tear...

JAMES: I'm so happy!

DAN: Well done.

BEN: Well, listeners... sorry for just talking about James most of the time. We tried to be topical honestly, but you know the guy. He's a freak. We can't ignore him. It's impossible.

DAN: And next podcast, we're going to try REALLY hard to talk about Lego. Me and Ben think we can do it.

BEN: I KNOW we can.

JAMES: I had a point!

BEN: Bye, listeners.