

Sebastien: Hello listeners, and welcome to another podcast. Some of you will know that I changed my name to Sebastien so James can't arrest me... I am Dan no more.

James: I can arrest you, actually. Whilst I don't know your full name, I do know your first name and that's enough for me. Some people don't like the law where anyone in the country can make rules like I do, but I'll love you this much: I LOVE England.

Ben: Don't you think this whole grudge has gone a bit far, James?

James: I also 'planted' a hose on Sebastien's garden and took a picture.

Ben: Why?

James: Because there's a hosepipe ban.

Ben: You think hoses are banned in hosepipe bans?

James: What?? Are you an idiot??

Sebastien: I don't think anyone has to respond to that comment, James.

Ben: Agreed. So moving on, isn't it funny how there has been a one day hosepipe ban? The weather has otherwise been pretty average. I mean where did it come from??

Sebastien: I heard there has been a drinking contest recently. Maybe that's what it was...

Ben: How many people participated?

Sebastien: Ten?

Ben: There has to be another explanation...

Sebastien: Someone left the tap running?

Ben: Are you ok, Sebastien? That was a very James thing to say...

Sebastien: I am feeling stressed right now...

James: It only gets worse, I hired a private investigator to get Sebastien into trouble.

Sebastien: Yes, about that. The same private investigator called ME and explained that as you didn't pay him...

James: He didn't do his job properly!

Sebastien: ... as you didn't pay him, he got annoyed with you and said he'd work for me for free. Just to get back at you.

James: He's got a hose, now?

Sebastien: No, he's not going to throw a hose on your garden and take a picture...

James: Phew!

Sebastien: No, he's going to send pictures of you using a pressure washer to the police.

James: Pressure washers aren't hoses, Dan.

Sebastien: Sebastien.

James: Sebastien.

Ben: Actually, I think they are...

James: Oh. But they're not called 'hoses' at very least?

Ben: They're called pressure washer hoses...

James: Oh.

Sebastien: Yes. Oh. And the P.I. also got pictures of you taking part in a super soaker party and outdoor swimming pool event in your garden...

Ben: That must have been an action packed day for you, James...

James: I also hosted a what I like to call a 'water event'.

Ben: What's that?

James: Everyone drinks as much water as possible.

Ben: And the fact you did that on the only hosepipe ban the London area has had in two years is a pure coincidence?

James: Actually, yeah...

Ben: Did anyone at the event point out there was a hosepipe ban?

James: Well, I didn't have a hose, so...

Ben: Of course. You use a pressure washer.

James: Right!

Sebastien: No one commented on your pressure washer?

James: Banter.

Sebastien: Ah.

Ben: I'm not sure how the word 'banter' applies to your situation, but I do believe you were confused at the time and still are.

James: I had another event at my party...

Ben: And what was that?

James: Everyone ate salt to make everyone thirsty and everyone threw salt everywhere, to absorb any water that was on the ground. Then we threw more water.

Ben: Who's idea was that?

James: Mine!

Ben: And no questions were asked?

James: I was being wacky, that's all...

Sebastien: How did you top that?

James: I ordered a truck full of salt, and told the driver to pour all the salt into a lake. To absorb it.

Sebastien: And that was you being wacky, too?

James: Yes.

Ben: You know what I did the last time I had a party?

James: What?

Ben: I had a meal with friends then watched a movie. That was it.

James: That's not a party, that's really boring. You must have thrown at least some water and salt around?

Ben: No. Hang on, why did the private investigator mention you using the pressure washer and not the truck thing?

(A phone rings)

Caller: Hello, it's the private investigator here. Actually I do have other pictures of James's so called 'party'. I was going to keep it as a surprise...

James (sarcastically): Oh no! Fine, I apparently used a kind of hose and all that. But the salt throwing event? Never in my life have I heard of such a thing being prohibited, even in a hosepipe ban. And the truck full of salt? Banter!

Caller: Look, you're going to jail. Let's leave it at that.

James: What's your name?

Sebastien: Don't tell him! Don't go through the hell I've been through!

Caller: Bye!

James: Dammit. Anyway, our sponsor... Sam's Sweets...

Sebastien: Was that you being responsible?

James: Yes!

(A phone rings)

Caller 2: Hello! I'm starting to doubt James's ability of promoting my company, so I'll do it for him: Buy Sam's Sweets!

James: Are they salty?

Caller 2: No, sugary!

James: And that's we want in these dry times that may or may not have been dryer because of me and my friends.

Ben: Maybe you'd like a sugar party? A bit immature, but not flipping WEIRD.

Caller 2: Well, James?

James: Sure.

Sebastien: He's gone.

James: Do you want to come to my sugar party, Sebastien?

Ben: THAT was creepy...

Sebastien: No I don't want to go to your sugar party, where I guess everyone will throw sugar at each other and in lakes giving poor fish diabetes.

James: Please.

Sebastien: Not a chance in Hell!

James: A chance in England?

Sebastien: Was that supposed to be funny?

Ben: It would explain the excessive smiling...

James: How about you, Ben? Would you like to come to my sugar party? Is there a chance in Hell or England?

Ben: No.

James: What does not a chance in Hell mean anyway? Does that mean Hell usually has chances? I always thought of it as an awful place. Turns out it could be worse...

Ben: Errr...

James: When Hell freezes over means 'never', meaning the weather is always hot there. I'd hate that. Still though, lots of chances...

Ben: And on that thoughtful note, we're all out of time... Bye listeners.

James: And bye, Sebastien... What's your last name again?

Sebastien: Screw you.