

Simon: Hello! What's on your mind, today?

Simon: Very little.

Simon: Burnout?

Simon: Exactly.

Simon: Eaten any nice grapes?

Simon: Yep. Grapes from Egypt. They're called 'Flame grapes'.

Simon: Are they your favourite?

Simon: They're definitely higher level grapes. I was thinking if I ever meet someone from Egypt, I could say 'Nice grapes! :)'

Simon: Why?

Simon: Just to lighten the atmosphere.

Simon: You mean you usually cause bad atmospheres?

Simon: Exactly, exactly.

Simon: Why not just be nice to people?

Simon: That is nice.

Simon: Well you don't know any Egyptians so I guess there's no need to worry about the deep subject about whether it is or isn't.

Simon: Chat rooms...

Simon: You're not saying?...

Simon: Why not?

Simon: Why not find an Egyptian online and compliment his countries grapes, you mean?

Simon: Right!

Simon: Because it's odd. That's why.

Simon: Why is it odd?

Simon: Because most people say things that are expected to people they don't know. Such as 'how are you?' Or 'Are you looking forward to the weekend?'

Simon: Or 'Have you eaten any good grapes, recently?'

Simon: No. Also, by complimenting the guy's grapes it's implying that's the best thing about him and his country. If you were being genuinely nice, you would say 'The pyramids are amazing'. You on the other hand are coming across like 'Egypt is a pretty good country... Think of all the... Errr... sand! I like sand!'

Simon: On the plus side, my grapes have generated a fair bit of material.

Simon: Against all odds.

Simon: Yeah, but grapes are pretty much the only thing on my mind right now. I could mention Papa John's again, but that would be even worse.

Simon: Don't then.

Simon: God I love Papa John's. I mean really. And the value for money??

Simon: Move on!

Simon: Oh yes, I'm enjoying the football...

Simon: That's great!

Simon: It's a bit trippy the way the competition is called 'UEFA EURO 2020', not 2021.

Simon: 2020 was cancelled because of the virus and there shouldn't really be a Euro competition this year.

Simon: Personally I find 2020 to be more confusing, though. I mean what if that stuff keeps happening? Numbers won't mean ANYTHING any more, they will be ambiguous like the word 'sanction' (apparently that's ambiguous) and maths is supposed to be the universal language even potential aliens could understand.

Simon: You're saying this year's delayed football can ruin future contact with extra terrestrial life?

Simon: Yes! Maths will be needlessly vague, meaning shared technologies could have a whole range of technical errors. Is it really worth it??

Simon: I've never heard that argument before...

Simon: Imagine getting the wrong instructions for building a rocket. It could blow up!

Simon: Wow. Something needs to be done...

Simon: There's nothing we can do. We'll sound crazy.

Simon: But this is important!

Simon: Apparently talking to yourself alone is a sign of mental illness.

Simon: No one needs to know...

Simon: No, I keep publishing our conversations online...

Simon: Dammit!

Simon: We could start an underground movement. Our activities could involve spray painting the words 'No more vague numbers!' in train stations...

Simon: No, THAT'S mad.

Simon: We could kidnap a footballer and make him apologise for the strange date...

Simon: No. Stop now. That's WAY too far.

Simon: Of course.

Simon: Say you're sorry.

Simon: I'm very sorry. You're right. I did go mad. Again.

Simon: You're not going to publish this conversation are you?

Simon: Yip.

Simon: Why?

Simon: Some of what we've said is pretty funny... Maybe not Fawlty Towers level, but site worthy.

Simon: What?? It's completely embarrassing!

Simon: No, no, no. A bit strange maybe, but I think it's entertaining.

Simon: You're sick!

Simon: Just trust me, it's cool.

Simon: What else do you want the world to know??

Simon: I don't know. Depends if I'm running out of ideas, or not.

Simon: Oh no...

(A day passes).

Simon: I'm eating more Egyptian grapes. These are called 'Starlight'. They're very

good.

Simon: Good for you...

Simon: Just going to visit an online chatroom, now...

Simon: To find some Egyptians to compliment?

Simon: Just to brighten their day...

Simon: Again, it won't brighten their day.

Simon: Why not?

Simon: It's too random. It's actually a mild form of harassment.

Simon: Nooo...

Simon: What's your user name?

Simon: EgyptianGrapesAreMoreRefreshingThanOtherGrapes. ;)

Simon: No. Please not the the winky face.

Simon: Why not? It's friendly...

Simon: So you're not trying to be creepy?

Simon: No...

Simon: It's a very long user name...

Simon: That's what I like about it. It's different. Other people call themselves 'Pete' or whatever. Not me.

Simon: There's no shame in calling yourself 'Simon'.

Simon: Simon is already a user name on the site.

Simon: Simon123.

Simon: Is there shame in calling myself the longer name?

Simon: How old are you?

Simon: 32.

Simon: Then yes.

Simon: Oh. Did you know in the future, people could live forever?

Simon: And?...

Simon: Did you hear of the song that lasts hundreds of years, and almost never changes notes?

Simon: Yes?

Simon: What if the song gets shown to an autistic immortal person? What if he needs to hear all of it, to prevent a buildup of tension or whatever?

Simon: A waste of life.

Simon: Yes. I'm not autistic, but if even I miss part of a song I get annoyed. Imagine that feeling times a billion billion.

Simon: He might get a heart attack!

Simon: I heard aural torture is the one kind of torture you can't get used to.

Simon: Yes, I heard that. Well, aural torture and water boarding.

Simon: Imagine both at the same time!

Simon: Jeez. And I thought going to the dentist was bad.

Simon: Still though, it's quite possible my dentist is a sadist.

Simon: Why do you say that?

Simon: Are pain killers bad for you? If not, why don't I get offered any? It's just not with me, I hear other patients saying how they're not looking forward to fillings, etc.

Simon: I'm sure there's a good reason you don't get offered painkillers.

Simon: If there was a death penalty in England, he'd probably be an executioner. But only if it was painful. Makes him feel powerful.

Simon: Now that's too far. You've done it again.

Simon: I'm sorry.

Simon: Talk about football again.

Simon: England won against The Czech Republic!

Simon: Do you have anything to say about that?

Simon: Nope. We just won.

Simon: Great stuff.

Simon: No wait, I'll think of something...

Simon: ....

Simon: How about... 'I guess the Czech Republic didn't check/Czech themselves enough.

Simon: They didn't pass properly and save the goals well enough, you mean?

Simon: Yeah!

Simon: Who are England playing next?

Simon: Germany...

Simon: Do you have anything to say about that?

Simon: I might watch it, I might go to the gym.

Simon: Tough choice...

Simon: You know what? The match might be good. I could get a burger, too.

Simon: A nice day in.

Simon: Unless we lose.

Simon: :(

Simon: You know what? I think I'll watch it. Why not.

Simon: Next subject?

Simon: Errrr....

Simon: In your own time.

Simon: Nope, that's me done. Sorry.

Simon: Ok. Byeeeeeeee.