

Weirdness

Simon: Hello, Simon. Sleep well, or are you too excited for Christmas?

Simon: I slept well.

Simon: In the most magical time of all?

Simon: I know right? Something's clearly wrong...

Simon: Can you think what that could be?

Simon: Could be anything... Could be the act of sleeping itself is screwing with me and my mental health.

Simon: What do you mean?

Simon: Ever think how strange sleep is?

Simon: No...

Simon: Think about it... You try for ages to slip into dreams, but can never really work out how to do it. Then out of nowhere, you're suddenly asleep...

Simon: I guess that is a bit weird...

Simon: It wouldn't be too bad, but that's the exact thing that happens every day. You'd think you'd get used to the phenomenon, but no... Sleep takes you by surprise over and over... It's like never getting used to being hungry, eating, then not being hungry. Imagine being surprised every time you ate...

Simon: Hm. Or it's like being surprised when you open your eyes and see things.

Simon: Right. What a moron.

Simon: But you don't call people idiots when they sleep...

Simon: Hopefully you don't call people idiots, ever...

Simon: I'm sure there are some exceptions. What if someone crashed into your car?

Simon: If I had the choice, I'd choose an expletive. Well I guess an expletive followed by 'idiot' could work.

Simon: What if you crashed into someone's car?

Simon: Everyday clumsiness. Just a mistake.

Simon: Uh-huh.

Simon: You know what else is strange about sleep? Hallucinations.

Simon: Not true, I hallucinate when I drink caffeine.

Simon: That's not normal, though. And you're going on about caffeine again?

Simon: Yep.

Simon: Why?

Simon: I'm just obsessed with it. I dream about it almost every day. I'm serious.

Simon: Every day?

Simon: Well maybe. It's hard to remember all your dreams. At least once a week.

Simon: What happens in those dreams?

Simon: Basically I drink caffeine and I regret it. That may not sound horrifying to you, but it is. I really used to love Coca-cola and in my dreams I get tempted with it. It's like the devil approaching me and saying 'come on. Take a sip. It will be great'. Scary stuff.

Simon: Wow.

Simon: Plus I'm rehashing old material because I'm kinda rushing this interview. I want to get it posted before Christmas so it's not random, and I want a day off on Christmas Eve. Just to chill out.

Simon: How dare you.

Simon: I know. Plus I'm expecting a new Mac Book to be delivered soon, and I want to get familiar with it before I use it on Jesus's birthday.

Simon: Is there anything you want to rehash? Maybe talk about GBK milkshakes?

Simon: I did get a milkshake, last Friday.

Simon: Good?

Simon: So good.

Simon: Get a hot chocolate and cream?

Simon: Yep, I blogged about that last Tuesday.

Simon: Why?

Simon: It was just factually accurate. I don't just blog to be funny, I also blog for my own interest. Like writing a diary. Just not in the same way a 10 year old girl writes a diary.

Certainly not.

Simon: A manly diary?

Simon: Right. With tales of chilli eating and hardships.

Simon: Cooool.

Simon: Yes.

Simon: Ohhhh, my Mac book has arrived and I want to install Logic on it. Have to go...

Simon: What about the gym?

Simon: Good point. Gym then Logic.

Simon: I guess that's it then?

Simon: Yep. Byeee!

Simon: Byesybyebye.