

Hello and sorry for saying the pope steals donations in his time off and that doctors make others eat deep fried Mars Bars and force them to do hard drugs, also in their time off. I would normally say sorry to Yngwie Malmsteen for saying he doesn't know how to pronounce his own name, but the pope and doctor allegations are on a whole different level, so I won't bother. So yeah, the first two accusations were VERY bad, but on the plus side... could be worse! They could be like that ALL the time. Although in a way, the unpredictability makes things even more upsetting. You think you can trust someone, then they give you drugs. You learn to forgive them when they act sensibly again, next thing you know it you're given MORE drugs. After that happens 5 or so times, you just think 'God I hate doctors, these people are more socially deviant than ME'. Or rather... you WOULD hate them if that's what they do. And they don't - that's what this apology is for. Furthermore, I simply can't see the pope giving so much to the world and then taking it back soon after, if only on a small scale. A twisted person (or me during hard financial times) could see such behaviour as balanced and a weird for of karma, not the pope.

To be clear as possible, just because someone isn't working, it doesn't mean they can do whatever they want, that was a COMPLETE misunderstanding from me. Music teachers don't smash up their instruments in their time off, builders don't TNT houses after work and English teachers don't... they don't... hang on, what's the opposite of teach English? I guess English teachers don't unlearn English when they have time off. Because that's what my thinking was. I must have known some really awful popes, doctors, teachers and builders, right? My life must have been complete insanity. I get baptised by a thief who later stole my lollipop and whilst I wouldn't remember it, the shiftiness would register on a subconscious level; I get a cold and the doctor treats me with antibiotics like he should, but I see him in the supermarket later on and he gets arrested by an undercover agent. That makes me seriously doubt the validity of the medicine, making me fear it if anything, I don't want to hallucinate images of the devil; teachers seem to hate knowledge and builders are mental. Of COURSE I'd end up getting a warped personality. The opposite of life saving surgery is murder, and you know what, if I do ever have such surgery I would feel paradoxically fear, suggesting I have SOME unresolved issues about people acting in opposite ways during their free time. Just not on the scale I previously suggested. Now that I think of it, such paranoid thoughts probably just originated from overthinking. At least it made me cautious? The sad reality is most people don't like being around people as suspicious as me, it offends them.

You know what, I think I will apologise to poor Yngwie. 'He can't pronounce his own name? His music must SUCK.' That's what almost everyone would be thinking. The remainders are most likely English teachers on their time off. NO SIMON! The whole POINT of this apology is to make it crystal clear that people don't change drastically when they're off work! My word! English teachers ALWAYS appreciate the language and proper use of it! If they ever hear of a musician who is unfamiliar with what he's called? The teachers wouldn't admire the musician, they would feel either disdain or deep concern. Sadly for Yngwie, there are some teachers out there who will dislike him for valid reasons, those being Swedish teachers. The name should actually be spelt Yngve, the guy changed the spelling of his name to make it more American friendly. A Swede lecturer would be like 'Anyone know any Swedish names?' then a pupil would say 'Yes, Yngwie, spelt Y N G W I E!' Then the teacher would say 'No! The name is spelt wrong!' Then the pupil would say 'But he fused classical and

heavy metal music like no one ever before him! You're not saying you're cleverer than him, are you?' The teacher would say no, and the pupil would end up being almost as mistrustful of teachers and people in general as me! And on the troubling note... bye!