

Lewis Hamilton

Simon: Hello! I understand you've just written a short story over 6 pages long?

Simon: Yep, that was a tough one. I'm knackered.

Simon: To write it all in time, you had to skip sorting out the emails for theindependentvoice.org?

Simon: Yip. Just sorted them now. They really built up. I had to do over 180.

Simon: That must have been boring.

Simon: Yes, it was.

Simon: Maybe I should change the subject then?

Simon: Yep. I had something funny to say about it, but it's gone.

Simon: Ok. What's the main thing on your mind?

Simon: Lewis Hamilton.

Simon: And why is that?

Simon: He's going to equal Michael Schumacher's record of 7 world titles soon, and next year he'll beat it. (That's a fact). I was thinking to myself 'this man must be kept alive at all costs, to bring glory to the UK.' He must be guarded by bodyguards 24/7 and shouldn't even be allowed to move anywhere, in case he trips up and breaks his driving feet or hands. Also, he should only eat soups so he doesn't choke. After his 8th title, he can get his freedom back.

Simon: Are you saying his life is worth more than other people's?

Simon: I wouldn't say that, I'm just saying it would be for the greater good of the UK if the rest of the racing world think the country is amazing.

Simon: When Schumacher was super champion, did you think Germany was amazing?

Simon: Well no, I didn't care. But Lewis Hamilton is different. And as I said, he'd get his freedom back eventually so it's really not so bad. I just need a few minutes so I can persuade him.

Simon: And how are you planning on doing that?

Simon: A friendly letter.

Simon: I guess it's worth a try.

Simon: It's interesting to note that Germany and Britain have produced the greatest drivers of all time and I'm part German and part British...

Simon: That must mean you're a super driver too?

Simon: Err....

Simon: How are you with go karts?

Simon: The thing with go karts is they're actually harder to control than formula 1 cars. That's a well known fact.

Simon: I've never heard that before.

Simon: Oh yes.

Simon: Why?

Simon: Have you seen the driving area (cockpit?? Is that just planes?) of a formula 1 car? Really complicated stuff, lots of controls and that.

Simon: Your point being?

Simon: Well it's there to help you isn't it? If not, why have it?

Simon: I suppose there is some logic there, but I don't think the controls are advanced enough to make the crazy speeds seem slow or whatever. I actually think most of them just allow the driver to communicate to the other team members, but I might be making that up.

Simon: You're wrong, the controls warp time and space.

Simon: Ok. I understand you will probably be going for a nice long walk in Chobham Common later?

Simon: I hope so. My knees are feeling pretty good. Since adding another minute to treadmill time every week I seem to be getting stronger. I think the physiotherapist I saw last year telling me to add a minute every day was a little optimistic. Maybe it would have worked if I listened to him about not ignoring pain when I woke up, though.

Simon: You're just too enthusiastic.

Simon: Right! I'll tell you what I'm REALLY enthusiastic about...

Simon: What?

Simon: The new Deftones album 'Ohms' should be delivered to me today!

Simon: Any idea when?

Simon: Yep. Not too long (e.g a day) and not too soon (e.g. a second). Just the right amount of time. The tension is building, it's very exciting. Despite the mixed reviews. The delivery time is still vague though. To me that suggests the van drivers may or not speed, depending on their mood/energy levels. (And I'm talking about twice the legal speed limit at least).

Simon: Excellent. What are listening to now, then?

Simon: Just stuff about battles and kings...

Simon: Good?

Simon: Yep. Anyway, about Lewis Hamilton...

Simon: Oh God...

Simon: How does this sound?... 'Dear Lewis. I think you're great. You make me proud to be British. Not like the English football team who keep screwing up every four years and annoying everyone. But personally I think racing is more exciting than soccer, anyway. :) Anyway, you MUST be kept safe until you win your 8th world title. How good would it be just to stay in bed as much as you can when you're not racing? How relaxing, right? It would literally be a dream! :) And make sure you're guarded 24/7 so no one can capture you and make you drive for their country! Yours sincerely, Simon. :D

Simon: It's polite I guess, but you don't really give an explanation as to why he has to do that stuff.

Simon: I didn't want to appear selfish. I didn't want to say he should stay in bed for me.

Simon: Ah.

Simon: About my Deftones album, Amazon say right now it could be delivered at 2:30 PM which is impressive as that's the past.

Simon: Wow. Space-age.

Simon: I'm just wondering how that could happen.

Simon: Just leave it, it will drive you mad.

Simon: Talk about Lewis Hamilton again? At least he's wearing a mask...

Simon: No!

Simon: Hmmm... I guess I'll just wait till my super delivery.

Simon: ...

Simon: A bit of time has gone, and it says the album may arrive at 2:45 PM. Not quite as impressive but it's still in the past!

Simon: Forget about it!

Simon: Got it at just before 4 PM!

Simon: Awesome. Is it good?

Simon: The album casing is cardboard and a bit thin, but it's not the end of the world. I've just put it in my CD collection. Kind of been staring at in awe, but sadly many cases are cracked. I must get someone to replace them for me, whilst keeping the insides. Not as a slave, but an employee.

Simon: How's the actual music?

Simon: I don't know to be honest. I'm hoping it will grow on me, but it kind of sounds like Deftones a little too much. Something more original would be nice, but I'm sure it will be a welcome addition to my well and not so well kept family.

Simon: ...

Simon:

Simon: I believe you've just finished listening to it?

Simon: Yeah, it's not too bad. Again, I'm sure it's a grower. (Me from the future - Yes it is a grower). Now, about Lewis Hamilton.

Simon: Oh no.

Simon: I hope he realises I won't be able to think properly until he wins that 8th title. That's a lot of fuzzy thinking.

Simon: Look on the bright side, when he wins it...

Simon: Which he will...

Simon: Which he will, think how long a time it will be before his record is even matched!

Simon: England rule!

Simon: Right! And the whole world WILL care! Or else I'll write every non-Brit a nasty letter. Or just one email and send it en masse.

Simon: Do I dare ask what will be in it?

Simon: Sure. Something like 'Powned :P'

Simon: I haven't heard anyone say that word for a while.

Simon: Yes. I often find I'm very slow to take up new slang. By the time I do, it's not new any more and people stop saying it. I don't know why that is. At least I've stopped saying 'wicked'.

Simon: It seems we've swapped the roles of interviewers and interviewees... I think. We're all over the place.

Simon: Ah, who cares? (I think).

Simon: Good point. Let's continue this after the walk... Do you think it will be epic?

Simon: You know what? I think so.

Simon:

Simon:

Simon: Ok! It's the day after walking day! How did it go?

Simon: It mostly went well, until I got a bit lost.

Simon: Eek. Not again...

Simon: Let me finish!... Finding my way back to the carpark was a little tricky as it was dark and I couldn't fully see where I was. The moonlight did help me though. As Mayhem, would put it, I followed the freezing moon. At least at times.

Simon: ImI

Simon: To give my knees a break, I sat down on a wooden bench and saw someone left their keys on it. Risking a key-borne infection I picked them up and gave them a closer look, but again, it was too dark to see if they had any writing on them. What I do know is my fingerprints are now all over them, so if the police suspect the items have been thieved and abandoned, I will be the main suspect.

Simon: You'll be fine.

Simon: Thanks.

Simon: Interview over then?

Simon: Yep. Byeeeeee!