

BEN: Welcome to another podcast with me, Dan and James. Crucially, Dan can move and speak now after being crippled with rage.

JAMES: Glad you're ok, Dan.

DAN: I AM going to get you, James. You do know that, don't you?

JAMES: How are you going to do that?

DAN: You crashed my car and made a deepfake video so it looked like I was driving, so I'm going to stab you.

JAMES: I'm sorry?

DAN: You heard.

JAMES: Come on.

(A phone rings)

BEN: Hello, caller?

CALLER: Hello, Ben. I'm a long time fan. Love your stuff.

BEN: Thanks!

JAMES: And what about me?

CALLER: You're fab.

JAMES: Nice guy!

DAN: And me?

CALLER: First rate.

DAN: Aw.

CALLER: Ever eaten a muffin, James?

JAMES: Sure...

CALLER: And what do you think of them?

JAMES: I like them!

CALLER: Oh, you like them, huh?

JAMES: Sure do.

BEN: I think we all do.

DAN: I do. Very much so.

CALLER: Yeah. Well, I just wanted to say, first I thought a muffin in the morning would be perfectly fine. Then say a month later, I wanted a muffin before I went to sleep too. And now? Now all I eat is muffins.

JAMES: I feel your pain, I really do, but... I mean, this is a Lego podcast...

CALLER: It is?

BEN: Let's be fair, it could be about anything...

JAMES: I always thought this show should be called 'I wind Dan up, nothing ever happens.'

BEN: You have got away with quite a lot, James.

JAMES: I should be in jail!

CALLER: I worry my diet is too sugary.

BEN: How many muffins do you eat a day?

CALLER: I'd rather not say...

JAMES: Please, we're all very intrigued...

CALLER: Five.

BEN: Oh that's really not so bad. If anything you need to eat more, if you're not eating other foods.

CALLER: Five hundred.

JAMES: Five hundred??

CALLER: Yes.

JAMES: It's a nice round number, at least...

BEN: Let's not delude ourselves, that's too much.

CALLER: I know! Do you know how much I spend on muffins a day?

JAMES: Let me get my calculator, it's on my phone. How much is a muffin, this is really interesting...

CALLER: I spend over £1,000 a day.

JAMES: How much is that a year?

CALLER: About £365,000.

JAMES: Sometimes it's a leap year. So that would be £366,000 a year?

CALLER: I'm in a lot of debt. I'm going to have to sell my house.

JAMES: I'm sorry to hear that. Obviously you can't live in a muffin, but I'm just brainstorming ideas...

CALLER: I dream I live in a muffin.

BEN: Have you considered getting therapy?

CALLER: You must get therapy, James. What's it like?

JAMES: You'd think I'd get therapy, wouldn't you?

CALLER: Do you?

JAMES: For a bit, but she lost patience and gave up.

CALLER: I see.

JAMES: Look, we all love muffins. You just have to say to yourself 'you've gone too far'.

DAN: Coming from you??

JAMES: Yes.

DAN: Moron.

JAMES: I have an idea. Imagine muffins are out to get you. You wouldn't like them so much, then.

CALLER: How would a muffin be out to get me?

JAMES: It could get a knife.

BEN: This is getting a bit surreal for me...

JAMES: Could happen.

BEN: How?

JAMES: From a bakery.

BEN: Are you suggesting you need a knife to make a muffin?

JAMES: I don't know.

BEN: Neither do I. No, that's not the point. The point is, muffin's can't handle knives.

JAMES: Not plural, maybe. But a single knife?

DAN: This is really stupid.

CALLER: Please continue...

JAMES: See? It's working already.

CALLER: Muffins are scary.

DAN: You're giving him an irrational phobia!

JAMES: All phobias are irrational, so I just powned you then.

DAN: No you didn't.

JAMES: Yes, I did. It wasn't a huge pown, but the pown was there. Anyway, a phobia is what he needs.

CALLER: When I stop talking to you, I'm going to stab a muffin. See how the thing likes that.

DAN: See what you've done, James?

JAMES: So a muffin gets stabbed? Who cares?

DAN: How's it going to look to people???

JAMES: Oh yeah.

CALLER: It's payback. Bye!

DAN: Oh great, James. You've really done the right thing there.

JAMES: I think so.

DAN: No, someone is going to go on a mental spree.

BEN: Those poor muffins.

JAMES: Don't guilt trip me, who cares about muffins?

DAN: You'll never understand, so let's move on.

JAMES: To lighten the mood, how about you tell us all your full names! I'm just as intrigued as everybody!

DAN: We haven't told you our surnames because we don't trust you with them.

JAMES: What's that supposed to mean?

DAN: You'll make stupid puns on them.

JAMES: No!

BEN: Yes you will. But I'm going ignore you. I'm Ben Toogood.

JAMES: So your initials are BT?

BEN: So what?

JAMES: British Telecom.

BEN: Oh God.

JAMES: Your surname IS good, it's too good, but your parents shouldn't have called you Ben. That's all.

BEN: Idiot.

DAN: I'm Dan Jellffe.

JAMES: Dan Jellyfish?

DAN: Dan Jellffe.

JAMES: Your initials are DJ?

DAN: Yes, like disk jockey.

JAMES: DJ Dan Jellyfish.

DAN: It's very easy to make fun of your name, you know?

JAMES: Go on.

DAN: You don't know?

JAMES: No...

DAN: James Ian Zack Ziegler?

JAMES: Go on...

DAN: Come on, isn't it obvious?

JAMES: It sounds like jazz?

BEN: Yes, but what does it sound exactly like?

JAMES: Jezz? As is Jeremy?

DAN: Try again.

JAMES: What's funny about Jozz? Or Juzz?

DAN: You have one more vowel to get through.

....

BEN: James?... You look like you've seen a ghost.

JAMES: ... Your name is BT.

BEN: I know what I prefer.

JAMES: I prefer Ziegler. Very exotic. Efficient.

DAN: It's really taken this long for you to see what your initials mean?

JAMES: No comment.

DAN: Did you do something to anger your parents immediately after birth?

JAMES: I... I don't know...

DAN: You look really annoyed...

JAMES: J to the E to the double L to the Y to the fish, I'm DJ Jellyfish.

DAN: What the hell was that?

JAMES: Never mind.

BEN: Ok, that's all we have time for today! Don't eat too many muffins, bye!