

Simon: Hello! You don't need to make another apology already, do you?

Simon: Yep.

Simon: Oh no...

Simon: Here goes: Sorry for saying 'Fever' and 'Temper, Temper' by Bullet for my Valentine sound exactly the same and then complaining that the latter album was described by a reviewer as a 'dud' and THEN saying the LPs should really be treated equally. I've just realised the albums sounding the same was probably what the whole problem was.

Simon: 'More of the same' is a very common criticism from a journalist...

Simon: Yeah, well the BFMV album ranking and 'dud' comment that I read should have made things clearer.

Simon: Maybe it was obvious already...

Simon: Yeah well, not to me.

Simon: Next time talk about a topic you're more sure of.

Simon: You do know that would require research?

Simon: Oh, that's very boring...

Simon: Right.

Simon: When was the last time you did some research?

Simon: Well, I sometimes visit band's Wikipedia pages when reviewing music but that's not exactly deep research. I would say I did research at university, but it wasn't exactly a respected university. Not awful, not great. Music BTECs are described as 'easy' which is also what I did, I didn't do well in school because I was mad, meaning I've actually never done any research.

Simon: Wow.

Simon: Is that something that bothers you?

Simon: Na.

Simon: And why not?

Simon: It's boring.

Simon: You don't do things you find boring?

Simon: I have to be honest, not really...

Simon: You never get tired of writing?

Simon: Maybe a little at times, but what's worse - writing or doing nothing?

Simon: Good point. Have you had lots of experience doing nothing?

Simon: Schizophrenia is a cruel condition...

Simon: What happened?

Simon: I just did nothing...

Simon: Oh, of course. Sorry. All things considered, I think I speak for everyone when I say I'm glad you never became a scientist.

Simon: Oh you can't wing things in that profession, you just can't.

Simon: You could get sent to jail...

Simon: Yes, exploding space rockets, misdiagnosed illnesses, chemical incidents, you name it.

Simon: Oh no. How about Alan Sugar, does he need to make another apology?

Simon: No, he never apologised in the first place, it was me pretending to be him.

Simon: Does he need to make a first apology then?

Simon: Probably. At least say something like 'SORRY, you've just been fired.' It would soften the blow at least a little bit. Not that I'd like to work for a business. Most people would find that stressful, but the stress in my case would come from not being trained in that kind of profession AT ALL. You think YOU'VE had panic attacks?? I'd be (expletive) terrified!!

Simon: Maybe you'd like to complain about A.I. to take attention away from you?

Simon: A fab idea. I Googled if my joke 'why was the man in Detroit poor? He was in Det' was new but the correction the internet came up with was 'why was the man in Detroit poor? He was in Detroit' which I thought was funnier. That was new too. It doesn't really matter though as it's not a great joke. As far as I'm aware, Detroit has never been called Det, so yeah the joke doesn't really make sense and the internet should have pointed that out.

Simon: Pown.

Simon: 'Det' sounds exactly like 'debt' though, so the joke's not THAT bad.

Simon: Have you ever come up with jokes whilst sleeping or half asleep?

Simon: I occasionally do, but they've always been jokes I've made already or they're gibberish.

Simon: Example?

Simon: I woke up thinking to myself 'quick Thailand' and in my sleepy state I thought that was a good idea.

Simon: Well it's not really a good idea, actually the reverse is true...

Simon: What do you mean?

Simon: They have a serious traffic problem.

Simon: Oh. No, you know what? Quick Thailand may not make sense, but it is something to dream for!

Simon: John Lennon sang about wanting peace and love, you write about wanting Thailand to have less traffic?

Simon: Yes, it's a variation of a typical hippie fantasy.

Simon: Well, in that case you do indeed come up with good ideas whilst in bed.

Simon: Thanks.

Simon: Do you have any other hopes for the country?

Simon: Yes, I wish they sort out their problems with pollution and pickpocketing.

Simon: I really do think you'll win the Nobel Peace Prize one day...

Simon: Woo.

Simon: Would you like to visit the country one day?

Simon: No, they have too much traffic...

Simon: Pickpocketing doesn't bother you?

Simon: My trousers have zips!

Simon: Wow, you're kind and have come up with a solution to one of Thailand's most common crimes!

Simon: Good, isn't it?

Simon: As you're such an expert on politics and law, maybe your music analysis is better than you're letting on?

Simon: It's funny you say that, because I have noticed some inconsistencies with Tool's music...

Simon: Go on...

Simon: In the band's song 'The Patient' the singer says he wants to help people, but in 'Vicarious' he says he wants to see everyone in the world die...

Simon: That doesn't make sense...

Simon: I know! The only explanation I can come up with is that he believes in assisted dying way too much but he's not mental is he? He can't believe that everyone on Earth wants to die really, if he did he wouldn't be able to function in life!

Simon: Yeah, he'd stick in your mind though, and maybe he got famous that way.

Simon: An interesting theory, but it's not true.

Simon: I hate to say this, but that claim from me is the kind of thing that could require another apology...

Simon: Oh God, not another one...

Simon: I'll just say 'sorry' now.

Simon: Thank you.

Simon: Is there anything you'd like to say to wrap things up?

Simon: Yes, the LCW news letter has just reached its 600th edition and there wasn't even a celebration! No talking eggs, no arguments with myself, no nothing!

Simon: I think that's because it's a serious news letter...

Simon: ...

Simon: What?

Simon: It's a comedy news letter...

Simon: Yes for serious people...

Simon: ...

Simon: I know your silence means you think you've won.

Simon: I have! How about a war with fish and mankind?

Simon: No.

Simon: Oh... .. Bye!!!!