

Dan: Well hello, listeners!

Ben: Hello.

Dan: So, James has really done it this time!

James: Yes, I got fired again. BUT I'm still hosting my radio program!

Ben: Radio James?

James: That's the one.

Ben: And you got fired from the call centre?

James: Yes, that didn't really surprise anyone, but my psychiatrist who organised the work placement? Boy is he embarrassed!

Dan: He really is a very optimistic person isn't it?

James: Yes. Well he used to be, now he's exceptionally jaded.

Ben: Maybe apologise to him?

James: Sorry, Dr. Tube.

Dan: And do you honestly believe he's not going to be jaded anymore, now?

James: My apology must have done at least something...

Ben: Did you mean it?

James: Of course not...

Ben: I'm sorry to say this, but now poor Dr. Tube must be feeling even worse.

James: I'm sorry if I jaded a tube.

Ben: Was that supposed to be funny?

James: Well, come on... A tube being depressed? That is kind of funny image, isn't it?

Ben: Are you sorry you jaded your doctor?

James: Fine. Sorry doctor... sorry doctor... Wait, do I have to say his name again? I'm just asking because if I do, I may start laughing, weakening my apology...

Dan: He has a funny name? Coming from you?? The man with the most embarrassing initials known to man??

James: Oh yeah. I forgot about that.

Dan: Not so funny now, is it?

James: What really isn't funny is my initials being followed by 'tube'.

Dan: What, why?...

Ben: Oh no.

Dan: Oh yeah, hahaha. You really wouldn't want that, James.

Ben: Yeah, my advice is to never introduce yourself to Dr. Tube by spelling out your initials in the form of one rude word and then saying his surname immediately afterwards. Fortunately for you, those circumstances seem kinda strange.

Dan: James, if you do what Ben said was unlikely, I'll make sure you'll be very rewarded.

Ben: For new listeners, would you like to say what your initials are?

James: My full name is James Ian Zack Ziegler.

Ben: You must really hate your parents?

James: We don't speak any more.

Ben: Wow. Is that because of your name, or did you get into an argument because of how you dress?

James: Both. Now what will be my reward?

Dan: Hm. Maybe a sugar cube?

James: And what the hell am I supposed to do with that?

Ben: Dan, you're supposed to tell James the gift will be a surprise, get him excited and when he does what you tell him THEN give him the sugar cube.

Dan: Yeah well, I want the sugar cube for my coffee.

Ben: Ok. Anyway, I missed your show, James. Was it good?

James: Oh, very. Did you know Lego is still sponsoring me?

Ben: Now that's a lie.

James: No lie, an acid and D-sed company is sponsoring me, too. The acid people were particularly pleased with me when I explained I got fired from the Lego call centre when promoting acid.

Ben: What did Lego say 'we sponsor James Ziegler'?

James: No, they didn't say that, they actually distanced themselves from me in a weird way, but I still got paid.

Ben: How did they distance themselves from you?

James: They said 'don't build James'. :(

Ben: Don't cry James, it's not so bad.

James: Really?

Ben: Yes! A sponsor is a sponsor!

James: Yeah!

Dan: A sponsor who hates you.

James: Screw you.

(A phone rings)

Dan: Hello?

Caller: Hello, Dr. Tube, here. I just wanted to say Lego hate me because I helped hire you James, Lego call centres really do. I wanted to buy the Carl Jung kit for my son and the Sigmund Freud kit for my daughter, but when I told the company who I was, they hung up. Now I have to buy the wooden psychiatrist deluxe kit, but it's not as family friendly. My son and daughter aren't serious people, you know? They're 5.

James: They asked for the Freud and Jung kits?

Caller: Yes.

James: They sound pretty serious to me.

Caller: NO, THEY WANT LEGO!!

James: If it makes you feel any better, there aren't any James kits, either. If I put in a good word for you, maybe there COULD be a Dr. Tube kit...

Caller: I don't want a Tube kit, I want Sigmund and Freud!!!

Dan: He's gone.

James: Oh good, I never had to apologise.

Dan: You didn't apologise... to the person who's job it is to look after you?

James: Oh no.

Dan: Right.

James: I should apologise...

Dan: It's a bit late for that, don't you think?

James (singing out of tune): Tube, you so fab, Tube, you... you... your shirt's not drab.

Dan: James, I want you to be honest with me.

James: Yes?

Dan: Was that really your apology?

Ben: Well, James?

James: Yep.

Ben: When are you seeing the doctor again?

James: My monthly check up with him is tomorrow...

Dan: I'd really work on your singing if I were you.

James: Let me try again. Tube, you so fab...

Dan: And work on your grammar as well.

James: Why?

Dan: It should be 'you're so fab'.

James: Oh right. No, I was going for a more contemporary feel. Poppy, or like rap.

Dan: And do you think it's appropriate rapping to a psychiatrist?

James: Rap is known for very fast lyrics, you know? It's incredibly efficient, rapping an apology.

Dan: But it WASN'T an apology, was it James?

James: It was a compliment at least?

Ben: Say you've just committed a crime, like theft of a vehicle.

James: Oh I do that all the time.

Ben: Right, and you go to court and get told to apologise to the person you robbed...

Dan: Like me!

Ben: Right, like Dan. And then you sing 'you so fab' out of tune. What do you think would happen?

James: I get a record deal.

Ben: No, you'll go to jail even longer than the judge anticipated.

James: I'd go to jail?

Ben: James, you look strangely inspired...

James: I'd go to jail... like one of those rappers...

Ben: No, no, no, James! Please for the love of God don't tell me you're going to steal another of Dan's cars, rap about it to the judge, get sent to jail and think of becoming the next Slim Shady!

James: Maybe I will, maybe I won't.

Dan: And on the demented note, we're out of time!

James: Bye!