

Simon 1: Hello, how is the Fawlty Towers reboot progressing?

Simon 2: Well, just a few days ago (I've been checking for three years, now) A.I. said things were going slowly, then it said it was officially cancelled, now it says the first episode has been fully written and a bit of episode two is done as well. You know what that means?

Simon 1: What?

Simon 2: If you want to wait for the traditional six episodes, everyone will have to wait for another 15 years.

Simon 1: Wow, imagine how devastating it would be if in 15 years time, critics say the new series ruined the memory of the first two...

Simon 2: Right. On the plus side, many of those who were around to first see the programs will be dead in 15 years time. Of course dying is bad, but at least they won't be disappointed as well.

Simon 1: You never know though, maybe A.I. was right and FT was being written, then cancelled, then started again, all within the space of a few days...

Simon 2: Well, I'm not the kind of person to tell others to sort their lives out and be less chaotic, but the FT writing room must be very intense. I hope the writers don't take offence to this, but writers in the past have been known to use drugs to help with their creativity and such drug use would make a rather chaotic environment. John Cleese would be like 'Hm... what to write?' Then he takes an illegal substance and says 'IT'S CANCELED, IT'S CANCELED!... No wait, wait, wait!... It's done!... Or is it??? Whatever the case, let's inform A.I. right now!'

Simon 1: Yeah, drug users often think of themselves as fun and exciting, but usually they're just noted for being very hard to work with.

Simon 2: I have to do another apology, don't I?

Simon 1: Oh you really do. For saying Stevie Ray Vaughan was cursed, too.

Simon 2: That has been noted. Also, I'm rather weird in that I'm on a drug called Clozapine, and it actually makes me LESS chaotic.

Simon 1: What would your writing be without it?

Simon 2: Probably something like 'The government are after me, they're after me! I know that are! They're here!!!!'

Simon 1: That's a weird episode of Fawlty Towers...

Simon 2: It would explain how it's taken so long to write. It has been noted that the writers are having trouble updating the script for a more modern audience, paranoid schizophrenia and conspiracies is a massive departure from the original style.

Simon 1: Character Basil Fawlty did briefly lose his mind when he attacked his car with a branch...

Simon 2: Yes, but whilst he did threaten his car jokingly, it wouldn't be so funny if he were to say 'You're working for the government, aren't you? In that case I won't ride in you anymore!' and then he ran away screaming. Well, other people may laugh, I wouldn't.

Simon 1: Now would be a good opportunity to talk of another mental health anecdote...

Simon 2: Yes, in my old mental home you were allowed to play loud music. 'Forever Free' by Stratovarius could have been taken the wrong way with its lyrics about, you guessed it - freedom, but 'Welcome Home Sanitarium' by Metallica was much worse, as it describes breaking out of a mental hospital and killing people. I remember playing that twice. It wasn't so much a threat or a joke, I just wanted to listen to the song. Master of Puppets IS an album with no filler, after all.

Simon 1: Wow.

Simon 2: Yes, you really can take that the wrong way.

Simon 1: Even if you played the whole album loud and quietened that one song, that could be taken the wrong way, too...

Simon 2: Yes, as I have plans for you, I just don't want you to know about them.

Simon 1: Did you play any more inappropriate songs?

Simon 2: Yes, one Hammerfall song said that 'evil is here' and another said 'let the war begin!' Again, an album with no filler. I'm so sorry.

Simon 1: Did you play any lighter or more cheesy music?

Simon 2: Yes, Rhapsody. I showed one of the people there a song by them and he just laughed. He looked at me to suggest that if I played it in the school he went to, I'd get bullied.

Simon 1: Ok. And what are you thinking of the Summer weather?

Simon 2: It's ok. Disposable barbecues have been banned, but of course that doesn't affect me as I stay indoors and make slanderous allegations against famous people.

Simon 1: Of course.

Simon 2: Right, so I know disposable barbecues have been banned because of fire risks, but what about fire parties?

Simon 1: What's a fire party??

Simon 2: You've never had a fire party?

Simon 1: No...

Simon 2: You find a forest and burn in whilst singing!

Simon 1: You're thinking of arson...

Simon 2: No, again, you sing at the same time...

Simon 1: That's arson whilst singing...

Simon 2: Is that a more serious crime?

Simon 1: It might be. It suggests a lack of remorse...

Simon 2: Oh. It's just I was thinking that could be the topic of the first episode of Fawlty Towers. Pull the viewer in right away...

Simon 1: No. Too different from the original...

Simon 2: The world has changed a lot since 1975. People change, too.

Simon 1: I'm sorry, no.

Simon 2: Fair enough.

Simon 1: You haven't really had a fire party have you?

Simon 2: No not really, I'd be in jail. Because I'd blog about it after a trip to Staines.

Simon 1: Ok, I think I'll move on. Talking of Summer, how are you feeling now Autumn is approaching and things are getting cooler?

Simon 2: Well, in the past I've preferred cooler weather as you know. You'll also know I've turned things around this year, and have grown to like Summer. If I do feel worse in the next months, at least I'll be in sync with normal people, though. When I was cheerful in previous Winters, other people could think I was rubbing it in, and when I was sad in Summer, other people could think I was bringing them down...

Simon 1: Yeah, but now people could think to themselves 'oh no. I'm like Simon.'

Simon 2: Yep, I've said some controversial things. I have given John Cleese some very useful advice, though...

Simon 1: Don't do drugs?

Simon 2: Right.

Simon 1: It's just that the fact you've suggested he's on drugs is a lot worse than saying nothing at all... Do that next time. People need to trust other people, and no one has EVER accused Mr. Cleese of the stuff you have.

Simon 2: That's what apology 60 is for.

Simon 1: Ok. Interview over?

Simon 2: Yes, bye!