

Producer: Are we on air?

DAN: Yes, producer?...

Producer: Good.

Dan: Ow!

Ben: Ow!

James: You've just thrown bits of Lego at all of us.

Producer: Yes, I'm teaching you a lesson. Open wide James.

James: Ok...

Dan: Great shot, right in the mouth!

Ben: He could choke!

Producer: Good, now eat the Lego.

James: (mumbling) What??

Producer: EAT IT!

James: Please!

Producer: NOW!

Ben: Wow, he swallowed a whole plastic man?

Dan: A spaceman, very cool. It's what he would have wanted. Now throw a Lego teacher in his mouth, he hates teachers.

James: I just wanted to have a respectable job, which is why I pretended to be a teacher. Not a job like this. I try to be come across as respectable and intelligent, but you just won't let me will you???

Dan: What do you do that's intelligent?

James: I beat the legal system, I crashed your car and got away with it. You know I did.

Producer: Sadly I don't have any Lego teachers in my pocket. I could however write 'teacher' on its head. Well 'teach' anyway, I'll have to write very small.

James: No, it doesn't work like that.

Dan: It does though, doesn't it?

James: I guess.

Ben: Wow, he can write really small and clear too. I'm impressed!

Produced: Thank you. Now, open your mouth James.

Dan: He's refusing. At least he's being quiet though, me and Ben have never made him shut up...

James: I'm not going to be quiet actu...

Dan: You got him again! Nice work!

Producer: Thank you. Now talk about the Lego James has just eaten. Is it good value for money? Is it built well? That kind of stuff.

James: It's (expletive).

Producer: Oh. Dear. God. Just for once, just for once I was hoping for at least a minuscule amount of growth from you. Instead you've resorted to filth.

Dan: But it's not our fault, it ALL become of James!

Producer: Do you know why I let you get away with not talking about Lego for so long?

Dan: Why?

Producer: Because I always thought to myself 'This is the time... this is the time where I will see change.' Then day became weeks, weeks became months, and now I've finally snapped and thrown Lego at all of you. And I'm not going to stop throwing Lego at you. This is a lifelong thing now, look.

Dan: Ow!

Ben: We're sorry!

James: Please!

Producer: Oh I'm not going to stop. Once this show is over, I'm still not going to stop.

Dan: Ow!!!

Producer: I'll throw Lego at you in your sleep, I'll be there when you're eating breakfast, I'll even be there when you think you're all alone.

Dan: We CAN change!

Producer: No. This is your life from now on. It's over. Do you understand me?

James: You don't have the time or energy to do all that! And we all have separate lives! You can't be in more than one place at the same time.

Producer: Actually I can be in four places at the same time.

Dan: He's really lost it now.

James: How?

Producer: I can cut off my hands and feet and control them with my mind alone. But to make sure that really works, I'll need to practice on someone. James?

James: Yes?...

Producer: Ja-aaaames...

James: You've just said my name again, but in a creepier way...

Producer: Ja-aaaaames?

James: Would you like me to eat more Lego? Is that why you're being so weird?

Producer: Jamesy boy...

James: A single yes should suffice...

Dan: Is this really what the Lego company wants?

Ben: I have to side with Dan on this one.

Producer: The Lego company want their products to be magical. And I'M magical. I just need to prove it first.

Ben: By cutting off James's hands??

Producer: Yes. And then mine. And yours.

Dan: You've gone too far...

James: I get what you're going through. If I don't take my meds, I think all kinds of crazy stuff. I used to think the TV was talking to me. I never thought toys were talking to me, but I guess it wouldn't be too ridiculous. But cutting off peoples hands? No. I'd cut off Dan's hair though. I was going to take him by surprise, but this is a special situation.

Dan: Touch my hair and I'll go crazier than our producer.

James: That's crazy.

Dan: Is there maybe a medication that can make you less aggressive, boss?

James: You need it as well.

Dan: Damn right I'm aggressive.

James: Why?

Dan: YOU CRASHED MY CAR AND BLAMED IT ON ME!

James: That again?

DAN: AARRRGH!

Producer: That's it. If me throwing Lego at you and forcing you to eat hasn't worked, and me pretending to be crazy hasn't worked...

James: You were pretending?

Producer: Yes.

James: Oh good.

Producer: Now I'm going to have to act genuinely crazy.

James: Sad face.

Producer: James. Turn into Lego.

James: You've really gone from sane to insane in just a few seconds?

Producer: Yep.

James: How? Is it drugs?

Dan: You can't call our producer a drug user, James.

Producer: Yes, it's drugs, explaining my sudden change.

Dan: Oh.

Producer: I'm high as an eagle, and I've gone legit nuts. So turn into Lego.

James: No.

Producer: Can you try?

James: Errr...

Producer: Please. It will at least entertain me. I'm sorry, I meant 'yes you will. I've

gone mad.'

James: I'm trying to picture myself turning into Lego but it just isn't doing anything...

Dan: Hahahaha!

Producer: Try harder.

James: It's really difficult...

Dan: Saying you're Lego might help...

James: I'm Lego?

Dan: No, still nothing.

James: Would you like me to call a doctor?

Producer: No, I've been tricking you again.

James: Oh thank God.

Ben: We may not have discussed Lego in the traditional sense, but dear God have we mentioned the stuff enough.

Producer: Good. Now remember that for the next show! Podcast over!