

James: Wow, I have a bit of a wild show for you, today. You may have heard my next door neighbours complained to the police after I apparently burgled their house with a mysterious mute man carrying a bag of TNT. For my sponsor, I should point out it was Timmy's TNT, the best TNT in town. Dan, would you like to explain your side of the story?

Dan: Yes, my plan was break into YOUR house and then blow it up, not anyone else's. And why not use the best explosives money can buy?

James: You're sponsored by Timmy's TNT, too?

Dan: Sure am. Love it. Outstanding TNT.

James: Yeah, well see what your sponsor thinks of you when I say I've bombed ten times the amount of things you have.

Dan: I can see why it's hard for you to find normal work.

James: Yeah, well doesn't matter as I'm hosting this radio show, smiley face.

Dan: Doesn't matter until I REALLY convince your neighbours I was teaming up with you to rob them.

James: Oh God, I crash your car just a FEW times and you hold a grudge against me the rest of your life.

Dan: Coming from you??

James: I'm mad at you because you robbed me of an experience. You can't put a price on experiences.

Dan: You know what price I'd put on seeing the start of the year 2,000?

James: What?

Dan: Nothing, it doesn't matter.

James: Don't minimise my emotions, Dan.

Dan: Fine, I'll go then.

James: You're not going anywhere, I have a million questions for you. Question number one: Why didn't you react after I picked you up and placed you down at different houses?

Dan: It was 2 AM, wasn't it? I was sleepy.

James: If you were to say to the cops you were sleep walking, that would be a decent defence...

Dan: Why would you want to protect me?

James: A very interesting question. We have the police on the line now. If I scratch your back, you scratch mine.

Policeman: Hello, James and Dan. There have been some very serious allegations made against you.

James: Dan was sleepwalking. Not his fault.

Dan: And... James was... he was... he was sleepwalking, too.

Policeman: Is that true?

James: Sure!

Policeman: What was all that backscratching talk about then?

James: I really don't know. I mean I've heard the phrase before, but I don't know what it means. Has it got something to do with having a bath, maybe? Being itchy in the bath?

Policeman: You want to have a bath with Dan?

Dan: Say no, James. Say no, or I'll kill you.

James: That's not what I meant! I meant the phrase must have something to do with DJs. DJs 'scratch' records by moving them about and making a funny sound. That's what I want to do with Dan, we LOVE garage music.

Policeman: Is that true?

Dan: It's true. Me and James love scratching records.

Policeman: Ok then.

James: Wow, you're really gullible aren't you? What's your name?

Policeman: Constable Smith.

James: Oh I know who you are. Having any luck finding the Sausage Roll Killer?

Policeman: No, I'm in charge of finding the people who are dumping cutlery everywhere.

James: Oh I know the ones. I hope you catch them, they're confused countless thousands of people in the local area.

Policeman: You have no idea. Anyway, must go.

Dan: A nice guy, but a bit slow.

James: Swings and roundabouts and all that. There is no such thing as the perfect cop.

Dan: Other than Captain Mental...

James: Apart from him.

Dan: And the less said about Prime Minister Sexy Moon Bazooka, the better.

James: No, I don't agree with his views at all. Anyway, a word from my sponsor! You can guess who it is.

Advert: This is Timmy's TNT! Want to blow something up and get away with it? Well you're in luck as all the REAL police are trying to catch the SRK! But Timmy's TNT, now!

Policeman: Hi, Constable Smith, here.

James: Hi.

Policeman: I was just wondering...

James: Yes?

Policeman: What's with you calling me gullible and slow, and why was there an advert saying I'm not a real policeman?

James: Errr...

Dan: No, no, no, you're completely mistaken. You see...

Policeman: Oh, apology accepted, bye!

Dan: Wow, I really wouldn't want him to be a part of any investigation, no matter how small.

James: Between you and me, I must admit that I am at least one of the people who are dumping spoons everywhere.

Dan: Come again?

James: It's me. What's Smith going to do?

Policeman: Hello, it's Smith, again.

James: Oh hello again! Having a nice day?

Policeman: Did you just confess to dumping spoons everywhere?

James: Oh, I'm just looking for attention, that's all. As Dan has been part of this show for so long I'm starting to feel small.

Policeman: Wow, profound and honest, too! Bye, guys.

James: Also, I lost my shoe because of you, Dan. You do know that, don't you? Do you know what it's like walking down a street with one shoe?

Dan: Bad?

James: Yes bad, and THEN they notice the pink dress and the dot on my nose. Such a look is simply too much for most people.

Caller: Hello, it's James's neighbour, here.

James: Oh God.

Caller: I want you to apologise for putting me and my wife through hell. I don't care what was going on in your minds at the time, say sorry.

James: For the last time, it was a misunderstanding! Dan was sleepwalking and I was doing experiments on him to see what happens. That's all.

Caller: You see, that apology won't do.

James: Was that an apology technically speaking?

Caller: I'm calling the police.

James: Yes, you do that. But only contact Constable Smith, everyone else is too busy.

Caller: Fine, I will. But this won't be the last you'll hear from me.

James: Great! And here's another of my sponsors!

Advert: Have you heard stories of people's spoons going missing and then mysteriously appearing in various spots up and down the country? Then buy Stan's Spoon Tracker, today! You'll never have to worry about any kind of cutlery mysteriously vanishing ever again!

James: And that's an ad I fully support. Winky face.

Dan: Hang on... I'VE lost some spoons...

James: And on that mysterious note, here's some Franco-Spanish folk music!