

James: Hello, listeners! On this show, we have Sam and Alan, two teenagers who have recently witnessed the new phenomenon that is jumping houses and pylons. So... any idea what's going on?

Alan: No idea whatsoever.

Sam: Likewise.

James: Would you like to speculate for the sake of this show?

Alan: ...

James: Please.

Alan: ... We were thinking maybe the pylon and house were excited. That at least SEEMED to have been proved when we insulted the things and they stopped.

Sam: Yeah! Then we complimented the pylon and it jumped again!

James: Not the house?

Sam: No, we didn't say anything to that as we were worried about the people inside.

James: That's very admirable. A lesser person would treat the house as some sort of bouncy castle and walk away. Walk away slightly confused, but not baffled.

Sam: No, the people inside were definitely at serious risk.

James: Unless they left. I mean... you'd think they would.

Sam: Unless they did think of their house as a bouncy castle...

James: Touché. Do you have any advice for people seeing bouncing houses OR pylons?

Sam: I guess... try and do the right thing?

James: And what is that?

Sam: Errr....

Alan: You could try and insult them...

James: That idea again. Look, houses and pylons have feelings, you have to try harder.

Alan: Say 'stop jumping!'

James: Well, as they often say 'the simplest idea is often best.' Maybe that phrase could be extended to 'Either that, or be insulting. If you really have to, I mean'.

Sam: No, that phrase doesn't make any sense at all.

James: How so?

Sam: Say you want to find a solution to crime. Is insulting criminals the best idea?

James: It would make things worse...

Sam: That was very insightful of you.

James: What are you insinuating?

Sam: Just wondered how you came to that conclusion so fast, that's all...

James: Because I'm insightful.

(A phone rings)

James: Hello caller...

Dan: Hello.

James: Ah Dan. How are you?

Dan: I'm ok. I just wanted to say... I saw a jumping house and pylon, too.

James: You did?

Dan: Yeah. And then I as I walked past your car I threw a rock through its window.

James: Oh.

Dan: You're not mad?

James: I would be, but you should see what I did to YOUR car.

Dan: Oh God, you're so predictable.

James: That's OCD for you. I've also been diagnosed with schizotypal personality disorder, meaning I can't read other people's emotions, properly. It's a crippling disability. That's why I act this way.

Dan: Is this your way of apologising to me??

James: If you like. ps, you're a bellend.

Dan: I see. This is your recovery?

James: I'm not wearing the pink dress, right now...

Alan: You are wearing a blue dress, though...

Sam: Yeah!

James: Well blue is a more manly colour than pink, so...

Dan: So what?

James: So I'm heading in the right direction.

Dan: How would you feel wearing say, a suit?

James: Too big a change, too soon.

Dan: And why is that?

James: It just is! As I said, schizotypal PD. THAT'S why I dress weird.

Dan: Is that the real reason, or are looking for an excuse. Because I think you wear dresses to scare people. I've genuinely seen people running from you.

James: Schizoty...

Dan: Don't you DARE say schizotypal personality disorder.

Alan: It's interesting that not long ago, a person who said he saw pylons jumping would get diagnosed with schizophrenia...

James: Yep. A weird delusion, but delusions can indeed be weird. I had a delusion where Dan's car was evil so I blew it up. Well, that's what I said. Of course I didn't really think that I was looking for an excuse and it worked.

Dan: I'm not mad because I knew that all along.

James: Yeah, psychiatrists don't want to deal with people like me so they just said 'ok' and left. Then I heard them run, which was weird because I wasn't dressed as a little girl, I was dressed as Chucky and was carrying a hammer. Anyway, pylons! If any listeners have any stories of jumping pylons OR houses, please give this show a call! Bye, Dan!

(A phone rings)

Caller: I saw a house jumping right in front of me and you know what?

James: What?

Caller: Didn't make a sound...

Alan: You know... if you ever put your ear against a house that wasn't jumping... you

wouldn't really hear anything would you?

Caller: What's your point?

Alan: Errr... Maybe jumping houses... y'know.

James: Leave this to the pro, Alan.

Alan: Ok...

James: Ok, I've cut him off. You see, sometimes when you don't know what you're talking about, it's best to just say nothing and change the subject. So now I'll talk about something I AM confident about, that being my new sponsor, Derek's Dresses!

Alan: Oh God.

James: If you want to be the life of the party, if you're funny in the head like me, or if you're a little girl wanting to look stylish but Victorian and silly at the same time, wear Derek's dresses!

Alan: Are you getting paid a lot by Derek's Dresses?

James: Yep.

Alan: Is it worth it?

James: What do you mean?

Alan: You don't feel... a bit... stupid?

James: No I don't. I feel comfortable and daring at the same time. I feel edgy.

Sam: That's interesting, because if I wanted to look edgy I might wear a leather jacket and dye my hair.

James: I could wear the jacket, dye my hair AND wear the dress at the same time...

Sam: I can't... I can't even begin to imagine what that would like... What the reactions to you would be... the... I couldn't imagine anything...

Alan: Wow, James, wow.

James: Wait a sec...

Sam: What are you doing, James?

James: Ah, there's my phone. I have some online ordering to do. Then on the clothes I'm going to write swear words in pen.

Sam: It's a shame psychiatrists ignore you, because I would genuinely love to know

what's going on in your head.

James: Oh well, would you look at that, we're all out of time. I guess that topic is for another time.

Sam: Please.

James: Nope. Bye!