

Simon: Hello! What were you childhood friends like?

Simon: Where did that come from?

Simon: Just wondering. Any stories about them?

Simon: Some of them were a bit dumb.

Simon: Go on...

Simon: I remember one of them on a school coach listening to Blink 182 and he was constantly complaining about how loud the music was. But he was controlling the volume!!! At the time it seemed so normal, no one said a word. I was just thinking 'that's too bad, I feel for you.'

Simon: Yes, poor guy. A slave to his own CD player.

Simon: He wasn't mental, just a bit confused maybe.

Simon: Oh. Ok.

Simon: You should have seen the band practices we did. They were genuinely terrible. If they were posted on Youtube today, they'd be titled 'World's Worst Band' or whatever and they'd get many laughs. But it wasn't about the music. It was about the soul. No consistent rhythm, harmony, or melody, yeah just soul and fast guitar solos from me.

Simon: What were you called?

Simon: We didn't have a name.

Simon: Wow, the noise rock/shred band with no name. Intriguing.

Simon: Exactly. And as we played no gigs, we were really mysterious and obscure, too. When I was a child, I told my dad one of my friends had the surname 'Bunce'. He looked at me like I was mental and he said 'dunce???' A few years later, I told my dad one of my friends was called Lawry (short for Lawrence) and he said 'lorry???' The kinds of friends he must have thought I had.

Simon: Dunce and Lorry?

Simon: Right.

Simon: Did you have any friends called Doron and Truck?

Simon: No, but I had a friend with the initials BMW.

Simon: Really??

Simon: No only joking. But the other guys were real. I was hoping Bruce Willis's

middle name began with M, but turns out, no.

Simon: Who was the guy who was confused by his volume knob?

Simon: Andrew.

Simon: And is he deaf now/being controlled by other gadgets?

Simon: If so, I haven't heard of it. I haven't spoken to him in years.

Simon: When was last time you spoke to him?

Simon: Secondary school. Before I went mental.

Simon: Ahhhhhh.

Simon: Yes, few people want to be around people like James.

Simon: And he's based on you?

Simon: Exactly.

Simon: Would you like to change the subject?

Simon: Yes! I bought a snack from a petrol station and it said 'You are what you eat.'

Simon: So what?

Simon: It was chicken.

Simon: Was it nice?

Simon: At least it tasted nice...

Simon: Thus you're a nice person, but chicken.

Simon: Thanks.

Simon: What have you eaten this morning?

Simon: Crisps...

Simon: ... Hard and bad for you?

Simon: I'm sorry? How am I hard and bad for you?

Simon: You're just an asshole. What else have you eaten?

Simon: I ate profiteroles a few minutes later...

Simon: Soft and bad for you.

Simon: How can you be hard and soft?

Simon: You've mellowed with age.

Simon: In a few minutes?

Simon: Yeah.

Simon: I don't have to put up with this wacky pseudo psychology.

Simon: What else have you eaten?

Simon: Chicken salad. Salads are good for you.

Simon: Fine. You win. BUT you have been called a chicken twice by the foods you've eaten. Pattern much?

Simon: No pattern, you've gone mad.

Simon: What's the biggest moon you've ever seen?

Simon: A few days ago I saw a huge orange moon. It was so big and bright, it could have actually been the sun. I didn't look at it too much in case it blinded me, it was sad I couldn't make the most of the moment. See, that's the kind of stuff I like to talk about. Stop making me say weird stuff.

Simon: And what do you think of scalloped frets on guitars?

Simon: Yngwie Malmsteen has scalloped frets, as apparently they make bending easier. The thing is, bending IS easy. It's one of the easiest techniques to do on guitar. SWEEP PICKING is hard. Not bending.

Simon: Is there a feature on guitars that can make sweeping easier?

Simon: I don't think so. You just have to practice.

Simon: Yngwie should practice bending strings...

Simon: Right! No need to deform a perfectly good instrument.

Simon: Do you know what Yngwie's favourite food is?

Simon: No...

Simon: Scallops.

Simon: No way.

Simon: Only joking. He might like them, though. You've talked about how dumb your friends were. Were you a dumb child? Don't think I've forgotten about the subject.

Simon: I once ate loads of chocolate liquors on a school trip and said that I was drunk. :D

Simon: Were you?

Simon: Nope. And in the shared room with my chums, I tried to sleep standing up for ages. I couldn't work out how to do it, but at the time I thought it was really funny.

Simon: Your teachers must have thought you were a moron.

Simon: Yes, that's what they were saying! And that was BEFORE I got schizophrenia. You should have heard the stuff they were saying when I got it.

Simon: You really don't mind typing anything, do you?

Simon: What do you mean?

Simon: Never mind. How's it going at the gym?

Simon: Same old, same old. I really went turbo mode last week and I was thinking I'd grown some super muscles after drinking the new protein shakes, but the boost of energy only lasted a day.

Simon: Darn.

Simon: On the plus side, at least I haven't been working out needlessly hard.

Simon: What do you mean?

Simon: I'm just saying that in a way, I'm glad protein shakes haven't made me twice as strong, otherwise I'd have been working out harder than I had to beforehand.

Simon: Have you done anything dumb at the gym?

Simon: It is hard not to do a comedy run if you're sprinting on the running machine really fast.

Simon: Anything else?

Simon: I think that's it.

Simon: What about the journey to the gym?

Simon: No, you can't DRIVE stupidly.

Simon: Ok, good. Just checking.

Simon: I recently drank a glass of water very fast, though. Not too fast, but enough to make me slightly uncomfortable.

Simon: I see...

Simon: Drinking things as fast as possible is more of a skill than I realised. Still, a strange thing to dedicate your life to.

Simon: Competitive drinkers, you mean?

Simon: Yip.

Simon: What do you think is the strangest job in the world?

Simon: You know what? Getting paid to drink as quickly as possible is pretty out there.

Simon: Apart from that?

Simon: Drink contest referee??

Simon: Yes, definitely another strange thing to dedicate your life to! Do you still fear computers?

Simon: I saw someone on Youtube saying how incredible computer generated djent music is, but it's not really incredible, the genre is basically about playing the same notes over and over again in funny rhythms. Performing the music is hard, but the writing of it is about as hard as rolling a dice and using it to pick time signatures, etc. And if you don't think some music is written with a dice, you're wrong. Dice music (I'm unsure of its real name) was discussed in university.

Simon: So you don't like djent?

Simon: I like funny rhythms as much as the next man, but I don't think items without a brain or even the simplest computer chip should help compose anything at all.

Simon: Do dice have any uses?

Simon: Snakes and ladders, even games like Warhammer. But I don't think dice should be used in real wars.

Simon: Of course not.

Simon: Or for landing a plane, diagnosing various conditions, etc.

Simon: Or even choosing a name...

Simon: Yes! 1: Car, 2: Spaceship, 3: Caravan, 4: Jet Fighter, 5: Scooter, 6: Jet Pack.

Simon: What's your favourite out of the six?

Simon: Hm. I reckon Scooter could be a real name in the right circumstances. So that.

Simon: And your least favourite?

Simon: Jet Pack.

Simon: Why?

Simon: Not sure.

Simon: ...

Simon: ....

Simon: Well, on that unsure note, I guess it's time to end things here.

Simon: Yep, I haven't thought of anything to say for about an hour. I thought of an idea of a joke, but I forgot it. Not to worry, I don't think it was very good.

Simon: Bye.