

Simon: Hello, is there anything you'd like to clear up or add to?

Simon: Yes, remember when I talked about the classmate who stole a teacher's car and drove it into a river?

Simon: Yes?

Simon: I bet you're wondering what he's doing now?

Simon: Go on...

Simon: He's at very least a reasonably successful musician! You'd think the theft would be a damning thing to put on a CV (you do have to mention it somewhere legally, I believe) actually no!

Simon: What would his CV be like?

Simon: Good question: 'Dear employer, I'm an enthusiastic musician and a 'car enthusiast' too. However, many years ago, many, many years ago, I was TOO enthusiastic and then stole one. And then crashed it into a river, I also like nature.'

Simon: What about the person who wrote a song about him? Is he successful?

Simon: You know what? Against all reason, I don't think quite so much. Many years ago, I cyber stalked him and he was a wedding musician. What he's doing now I have no idea, and I'm kinda stuck because I forgot his name.

Simon: He was your friend?

Simon: No I didn't forget my friend's name.

Simon: Oh. Good. Are you enjoying your new shoes?

Simon: Yes, I was going to mention those, too.

Simon: Ok...

Simon: For a while I thought they were too big, but just recently, I had a great idea.

Simon: What?

Simon: Tie the shoe laces extra tight.

Simon: Oh God.

Simon: Now I know that sounds obvious, but to tighten the laces you have to pull them in a direction that I find counterintuitive.

Simon: I see...

Simon: Yes, they're different to my other shoes.

Simon: I'm glad you sorted things out in the end...

Simon: Yes, for a while I thought I wasted my money. Plan A was to get new shoes but plan B (my main plan) was to wear extra socks. Anyway, neither plans are needed, as explained.

Simon: So you're going to wear them at the gym from now on?

Simon: You know what? I think I'm going to keep wearing my old shoes there until they're fully worn out. I think my new shoes look too fancy and fresh to use at the gym, they'll be my regular shoes.

Simon: An interesting story.

Simon: Yes, I only pointed that out because I don't want people saying to me 'Simon! You said you'd be wearing new shoes at the gym! What else have you been lying about?' Sounds silly, but it's very easy to snowball.

Simon: Next thing you know, you're accused of grand theft?

Simon: Exactly. Well, not such an extreme jump quite so soon, but a few years from now? Maybe then I could be accused of a museum heist.

Simon: Was the museum robbery in France anything to do with you?

Simon: You see, that's what I mean!

Simon: I'm so sorry. It's just that I'm not sure if the robbers were caught.

Simon: Well, it wasn't me.

Simon: Ok. Would you like to lighten the mood?

Simon: Yes, here's a riddle: A man takes medicine daily but isn't sick. Why?

Simon: He takes vitamins.

Simon: That's one answer, but mine is better: Munchausen's.

Simon: Good one. Also, sometimes you get told by doctors to continue taking meds after the illness passes as there is a risk it will come back...

Simon: Yes, and some people who take vitamins are sick. Scurvy is treated with vitamin C...

Simon: A three pronged attack...

Simon: Yep, riddle ruined.

Simon: Seen any interesting numberplates?

Simon: Yes, I saw one plate that was one letter off from spelling 'Destroy'. If I had to guess that was unintentional. You never know though, maybe someone out there wants a plate saying 'DE5TROB' or 'DESTRAY' or whatever because he's passive aggressive.

Simon: Wow.

Simon: Yes, he'd be like 'Well I'm sorry if you THINK I want to destroy you, but my numberplate very clearly says 'BESTROY'...' I also VERY nearly saw plates saying 'Tribal' and 'Bio Monk'.

Simon: What's a bio monk?

Simon: A monk who performs operations?

Simon: That would be cool!

Simon: Yes, I'd think it was cool if someone operated on me with the knowledge of a surgeon and the respectability of a holy person.

Simon: Which is why he boasts about his trade on his car...

Simon: I'm not saying surgeons aren't respectable, by the way. Both surgeons and monks are respectable, but with the bio monk you get another form of respectability which is why he should boast, as you pointed out.

Simon: And ever seen any numberplate confusion?

Simon: In my local gym's reception, you have to enter your numberplate details in a computer, and a child kept inputting a load of random numbers and letters. A security person in the car park would be like 'Where are the NNNN5NN5 and the NNNNDN51 numberplates? I mean I've been informed such plates are in here somewhere, I just can't see them anywhere...'

Simon: The child will grow into a troll not to be messed with in the future...

Simon: Oh definitely. Best troll ever.

Simon: Can you give him any tips?

Simon: No, he needs to learn for himself.

Simon: Very wise, very wise.

Simon: I do want to help him, again I just think for true wisdom, it has to come from within. If I could have given him one tip, it would have been to enter a numberplate saying 'URAF00L'.

Simon: Perfect usage of all 7 digits available...

Simon: You just have to think deeply. Try your best.

Simon: What if the child doesn't want to grow into the world's best troll?

Simon: I do understand that, but at the same time he has a gift that should be encouraged. I should have said to his mother 'right on.'

Simon: What else do you think would be a good way of trolling the numberplate machine?

Simon: Well, bio monk sounds like a good idea but it's actually real... Thanks for asking for another example, most people out there aren't really interested...

Simon: No problem! Would you like to end things by saying goodbye, or would you like to troll everyone?

Simon: Bye.

Simon: Good move. Bye!