Dan: Hello, listeners! Welcome to another podcast with me - Dan, with Ben and with... the daddy! I mean James.

James: You can call me the daddy if you want.

Ben: Why? What does it mean?

James: What's it mean? It means I'm the best, that's what it means. Would you like some pocket money, Dan? Go on. Buy some sweets and a comic.

Ben: Didn't someone steal all your money?

James: Not my special pocket money change they didn't.

Ben: You haven't been giving pocket money to people have you?

James: Yes, a skinhead in a pub. Well I was about to...

Dan: Ok...

James: Yes, then my psychiatrist entered and interrupted me. As I didn't have a chance to patronise the thug, I gave my money to the psych guy instead.

Dan: And that's why you're not in a mental home right now?

James: No, I ran away from the place.

Dan: You ran away from a mental home, in a pink wedding dress, with a red dot on your nose, and with the words 'eff off' written on your forehead in pen?

James: Yes.

Dan: I can only imagine what that looked like.

James: Just a regular guy late for his wedding...

Dan: I should point out to our listeners that that's how James is dressed right now...

James: Hello, listeners.

Ben: You don't think you look like a regular guy, do you?

James: Sure.

Ben: What kind of man wears a wedding dress and has a swear word on his head?

James: Someone making a wedding to remember!

Ben: The stuff of legends?

James: Oh most definitely.

Ben: Where did you get the dress?

James: I stole it...

Ben: Of course you did.

James: It's very embarrassing you know? Buying a huge pink wedding dress for yourself...

Dan: Why didn't you say you were getting it for someone else?

James: Oh come on, someone of my exact size?

Dan: It's not unbelievable...

James: Wait, really?

Dan: Well... yeah...

James: Well I didn't end up paying for it, so I win.

Dan: How much is it worth??

James: An obscene amount of money...

Dan: How did you get away with it??

James: Well... I told the store owner I broke the toilet, when he went to check on it, I removed a can of spray paint from my pocket, I painted all the CCTV cameras then I calmly left the shop with the dress. I then removed superglue from my pocket and glued the shop door shut. A helicopter landed by my side in a busy street and picked me up. To stop any do-gooders from stopping me and my gang getting away, everyone in the helicopter fired shots into the air with their machine guns... So there you go.

Ben: No...

Dan: Was that true, James?

James: Yep.

Ben: What kind of life are you leading?!

James: One filled with excitement and romance.

Ben: James, you're going to jail for a seriously long time!

Dan: Come on James, that can't possibly be true. Why haven't you been on the

## news?

James: Oh, I'll be on the news. The shopkeeper just needs to get out of the toilet. I glued that shut, too.

Dan: How long has he been in there?

James: About a year...

Ben: Dan, look...

Dan: What?

Ben: Pepsi...

Dan: James, have you been drinking Pepsi? It's ok if you have.

James: Sure. Take the power back!

Dan: What's that mean?

James: Someone bought a load of Pepsi with my money they tricked me out of, so I thought I'd get Pepsi for free in this podcast studio. THAT'S how I'm taking the power back!

Dan: There is caffeine in Pepsi, you know what happens when you have caffeine!

James: Oh dear God no.

Ben: James, there was no robbery was there? It was all in your head.

James: I suppose... maybe... maybe there is a chance I was given the dress by my mentally ill mother...

Dan: Ohhhh.

Ben: Ah.

James: She said I looked really good in it. Like a prince!

Ben: Prince James?

James: Prince Jaimie...

Ben: It's interesting how Jaimie can be a name for a girl...

James: Yeah, she was either calling me Prince James, or annoying Princess Jaimie. I'd quite like to go home and leave this podcast early. Sleep the Pepsi off...

Dan: Oh you're not going anywhere, I'm making the most of this opportunity.

James: What do you mean?

Dan: James, what are your thoughts on royalty? Are they all lizard people, maybe?

James: Are ponies lizards?

Dan: No...

James: They're not lizards, then.

Dan: They're ponies?

James: Sure.

Dan: Why? How?

James: Well my favourite album is White Pony, so you can see the connection there...

Dan: Ohhh yeah. I misjudged you, James, you're damn smart. These pony people... How do they run things?

James: Oh they're not people.

Dan: Of course. And for the layperson, can you explain exactly what you mean?

James: They spend their lives in a field, and run things telepathically.

Dan: Boy am I dumb for not figuring that one out.

Ben: I honestly prefer it when James is like this.

Dan: Me too. James, are all ponies royalty or is just the select few?

James: Oh, all of them.

Dan: I knew it!

James: That's why little girls give them so much attention. It's not because ponies are sweet, it's because they're telepathically telling children to give them pats on the head. Because they're narcissists!

Dan: Do you give people attention by patting them on the head?

James: Yes.

Dan: Go on...

Ben: Yes, I think I want to know about that even more than your theories...

James: I patted the guy who gave me Pepsi on the head almost immediately after taking the first sip. I could feel the drink doing something to me... making me a wiser person than usual... and of course it's wise to pat people you respect. Respect goes out to the guy who gave me the drink for making me see things clearly once again.

Dan: I like the person who gave you the stuff, too.

Ben: And as we're all out of time... bye!

James: Byeeeee!