Simon: Hello, Simon. Still going to the gym?

Simon: Yes, and I noticed something very funny there!

Simon: What could it be?

Simon: The stair climbing machine gives you a calorie every 5 steps, then every 7,

then every 5, then every 7, etc. Why not average things out to 6?

Simon: Maybe that's just they way people climb stairs...

Simon: Well I've never noticed climbing the stairs gets harder, then easier. It's

always been pretty consistent for me...

Simon: Do you concentrate on the act of stair climbing as you climb?

Simon: Not really...

Simon: There you go then.

Simon: Look, I'll climb the stairs right now. Ok?

Simon: Go on...

Simon: It didn't get harder then easier, then harder again, it was constantly boring

and I felt stupid whilst doing so.

Simon: Did you really climb the stairs just now, or are you just saying that?

Simon: Well no, but...

Simon: Climb the stairs now.

Simon: Fine. I'll get a cup of water from the kitchen, then I'll have a good reason to

climb the stairs.

Simon: ...

Simon: It was consistent.

Simon: Was it really?

Simon: Yes. I focused on the act of climbing stairs, and it never got harder or easier.

Simon: You were carrying a cup of water. How could you have truly focused on the

stair climbing?

Simon: DROP IT!

Simon: Ok, been watching the football?

Simon: Yep, I thought I heard the football commentator saying the ball was going 23 mph and how impressive that was. I was thinking 'is that all? If you compared them to the 'speeding' ball, the footballers must have been running at about 2 mph!' I realised it was the footballer running at 23 mph when the guy later said Usein Bolt can run 27 mph.

Simon: Imagine if Usain lived a hundred or so meters from the shops and had no car. It wouldn't even matter.

Simon: Yep, he'd get there in seconds...

Simon: Just like if he had a car...

Simon: Yeah. Don't put it in those words though, it makes it seem less impressive. The highest setting on the gym running machine is 12 mph, and it feels like going absolutely mental when going that speed, I can't imagine more than double it.

Simon: Wow, Simon, I'm impressed. That was the most thoughtful and insightful I've ever heard you.

Simon: I can be wise, my wisdom is just limited to gym running machines.

Simon: Are you going to watch the England match this Tuesday?

Simon: Yep, partly so I can blog about it. I missed the last match because I thought my time would be better spent at the gym, and when I came back from the place, walking on air as I always do, I was thinking I made the right decision. However, the runners of the London Comedy Writers meeting really seem to value football, so they have moved the Tuesday meeting to a Wednesday, I think for the first time ever. :O I'm terrified of buying an extra ticket on Tuesday simply because it was part of my routine of so long...

Simon: Just tell yourself 'don't buy the ticket.'

Simon: I know. It's just easier said than done. It's like an overloaded computer crashing, anything could happen.

Simon: I see. Any thoughts on shotguns?

Simon: All guns shoot things, so why are shotguns called what they are? They should be called 'guns'...

Simon: But if they were called that, how would you buy one?

Simon: What do you mean?

Simon: You'd have to ask 'can I buy a gun?' Then the shop keeper would ask 'what kind of gun?' and the conversation would go on forever.

Simon: Oh yeah.

Simon: And any thoughts on gameshows?

Simon: Yes, why are the questions so needlessly complex?

Simon: Such as?

Simon: Here's an example of a question I've just made up, but could be 100% accepted by those running such a show: 'What island country, invaded by the Romans in the first century AD and led by Edward the Elder in the 10th century are we living in right now?'

Simon: England?

Simon: Yes, obviously!

Simon: You're suggesting the question should be shortened to 'What country are we

living in right now?'

Simon: Yep. The first version is stupid.

Simon: Any other examples?

Simon: What number preceded by one and followed by three is associated with the

word 'double' and is half the numerical value of 4?

Simon: 2!

Simon: Well done.

Simon: Any thoughts on old secondary school teachers?

Simon: Yes, one was called something like Mr. Raikovic, I have no idea to spell his name. He had the nickname 'Psycho ryko' just because it rhymed which was completely unfair as actually he was a nice guy. Another teacher called Mr. Shorter was known for being much angrier, but he didn't have a witty nickname as no one could think of what to call him.

Simon: :(Any thoughts on music?

Simon: Yes, what's a unisex album? I'm asking because I saw an album advertised online and that's what its description was. I guess as the same shop deals with clothes etc. that CAN be unisex, the web owner got lazy and did a one-description-for-all products kind of thing. It was definitely weird reading though.

Simon: Wow, you answered your own question for me.

Simon: Good, wasn't it?

Simon: Any thoughts on Yngwie Malmsteen? You always have a few...

Simon: When I was 14, I was super excited when I got my hands on his 'Marching Out' album. I read the track listing and there was a track called 'Prelude' and it lasted exactly one minute. Wow! A one minute guitar wigout, very cool! Boy was I disappointed when I heard it, it was just rumbling noises. Not much of a prelude is it? A million miles away from Bach level, that's for sure.

Simon: A bit of a pretentious name?

Simon: Exactly. It's like calling 40 minutes of rumbling noises a symphony.

Simon: And when you submit it in the composition course, you get the worst grade ever.

Simon: Yes. Even so, maybe I could leave a comment on the song on Youtube and call it a 'classic track'.

Simon: Best rumbling ever?

Simon: The very best!

Simon: Any thoughts on Roman currency?

Simon: Isn't it funny how Romans could eat their own food (salt)? You could compare Roman currency to modern chocolate coins...

Simon: But you can't buy things with chocolate coins...

Simon: Not true, you could trade the coins with someone in the right situation, hypothetically speaking...

Simon: And what hypothetical situation is that?

Simon: Someone could be really hungry and buy the coins off you...

Simon: You're talking about ripping off a homeless person?

Simon: No...

Simon: Let's just move on.

Simon: Ok...

Simon: Any stories about A&E programs?

Simon: Yes, I was watching one featuring an injured man and his healthy wife, who had a thick accent. Whilst the man was in agony, I thought the woman said 'I was ready for divorce' which I thought was very cold, but luckily she said 'I was ready for the worst.'

Simon: Luckily in a way?

Simon: Yes, the man wasn't witnessing a breakup, but he WAS still injured.

Simon: Great, and any stories about very old pop music?

Simon: I was listening to a song by Amazulu and it goes '50 million reasons why I'll never let him get away.' That's a random number. Isn't it? Actually I've just realised 50 million was the population of England the time the song was released. It's saying the person is the best in England. Very impressive, but what if the singer moves to Italy?

Simon: The song would have to change...

Simon: Either that, or there could be many millions of people in Italy who are better. Also, I don't understand what the lyric in the same song 'one in a million people' means. I thought it was one in 50 million.

Simon: It seems like your one in 50 million theory was wrong. I wouldn't let it get to you. And any thoughts on excellent numbers?

Simon: We all know 12:34 is the best time of the day. However, I not long ago saw the time in my car. I couldn't keep my eyes off of it. It was basically a minute of dangerous driving...

Simon: I think you have a problem, there...

Simon: No only joking. I saw the number, I'm just saying I wasn't staring at it. Not for long periods, anyway.

Simon: Great. And hear any funny conversations when shopping?

Simon: I overheard someone having 'daughter problems' and the person said she weed all over the floor and had to leave the house. Then I realised he said 'dog problems'.

Simon: Wow...

Simon: I know right?

Simon: That must have been intense...

Simon: You have no idea. It was the calmness of the conversation that got to me...

Simon: Any stories about real children?

Simon: Kirk Hammett has a son called Angela. Well that's what I thought for a while, actually he's called 'Angel.' Lars Ulrich has a weird taste in snare drums, Kirk cant name children properly. Oh yeah he can, I made a mistake...

Simon: Great, and to wrap things up, do you have any funny clothes anecdotes?

Simon: I was wearing a shirt with a massive hole in it by accident. What's really annoying was people must have seen and I was wearing it with such confidence like I do it all the time.

Simon: First you make deals with homeless people, now you dress like one?

Simon: You just have to try and be positive...

Simon: Ok. Bye?

Simon: Byeeeeee!