Dan: Hello, listeners!

James: And a hello from me.

Dan: Anything you want to get off your chest, James?

James: Nope.

Dan: Really? Because I heard you had a job interview so bad, the police were called.

James: Some people can't handle my radical interview techniques.

Dan: Which are?

James: Boast about being a good thief!

Ben: To be fair, that is radical...

James: There you go!

Dan: Fine, you win. But can you explain why it's good to be radical in a job interview, for what was it, care work?

James: Radical people are extreme, it's good to work extremely hard, so there you go. You have to learn to link things together, Dan.

Ben: How would a care worker work extremely hard? What, would you be nice to people excessively?

James: Yep. Normal, lazier people would say something like 'Hello, how are you?' But I'm better than that, more extreme, so what I'd say is 'HELLOOOOO HOW ARE YOU?? HOW ARE YOU, HOW ARE YOU, HOW ARE YOU??'

Ben: That came across as threatening...

Dan: It gets worse I'm afraid. James wore his pink dress to the interview...

Ben: He didn't...

Dan: I'm afraid so.

Ben: Is there any reason you're not in jail now, James?

James: The policeman said he'd go easy on me if I burnt my pink wedding dress so I'd never wear it again. Of course I have a lighter on me at all times, in case I stumble across anything Dan has lost and left behind, so burning the dress was easy. I had to do a lot of explaining to the job interviewer, she was just like 'you keep getting worse and worse!' but in the end, things weren't TOO bad.

Ben: And that's why you're now wearing your huge novelty hand?

James: It's the only thing I have left!

Dan: We all know you stole that dress, and now you've burnt it too? How did you get away with that?

James: I looked the policeman in the eye and said 'Who would want to marry someone like me? Do you really think I stole this wedding dress? Well, I did. But I will pay back every penny and more!' And that's what I did.

Dan: James, you said that you didn't steal the dress, your mum got it for you...

James: Right, which is why I looked the policeman in the eye and said 'Now I know you're wondering why I'm wearing what I am, but my mum got it for me and said it looked cool...'

Ben: And is there a reason you're not in a mental home again? Because judging by what you've just said it seems you don't have such a good grip on reality...

James: It's upsetting you know? Living with a pink dress in your cupboard for several decades. It does funny things to your brain...

Ben: So your mum did get it for you, then?

James: I guess.

Ben: That's good! It means your only crime was weirding out employers...

James: I told them to (expletive) off, too.

Ben: Ah. You had the message on your head again?

James: Yes.

Ben: Why??

James: You can be too nice to people, you know? You can't shower employers with gifts and compliments, it's inappropriate.

Dan: So what were you like at the interview, exactly? Maybe 'Hello, it's good to see you. I hope you like my dress, I'm being radical. (expletive) off.'

James: That wasn't a million miles away...

Ben: And as I was asking, is there any reason why you're not in a special home right now?

James: You can run pretty fast when you're not in a huge wedding dress anymore...

Ben: You're saying you ran away from the police as the interviewer watched, as you

were worried about being sectioned?

James: Yes.

Ben: What did you say to the police?

James: Just that I was going for some exercise...

Ben: So, have the mental health team contacted the police about you?

James: Probably, but I know what to say...

Ben: James, you can't keep living in your web of lies, it's all going to come crashing down very quickly. I've honestly never met ANYONE like you.

James: Thanks.

Dan: What are you going to say when the police and mental health people team up together, then?

James: I'll just say I like running. Which is good. Because running is good for your mental health.

Dan: I guess it could be worse.

Ben: Yes, I was picturing James saying something like 'blublublblub blubble blubbe blub!' in a pathetic attempt to scare people. Scare people again, I mean.

James: It's not pathetic actually, it IS scary. Charles Manson did something very similar.

Ben: Just be glad the exercising excuse is actually pretty good.

James: Yeah!

Dan: Things aren't perfect for you though, James...

James: How so?

Dan: What you've just said on this podcast is like... really incriminating...

James: ... It's a sketch show.

Dan: No it isn't...

James: What you just said then was part of the sketch, too.

Dan: James, you may have once got out of being sectioned because you promised to find work, but NOW there is no getting away.

James: What are you going to do? Lock the door and swallow the key again?

Dan: Yes.

James: But it's bad for you, though...

Dan: Don't care. Enough is enough.

James: Dan!

(Walking sounds are heard, followed by a key turning and a gulp)

Ben: Are you ok, Dan?

Dan: (With a very hoarse voice) I'm fine.

Ben: Are you sure? You don't sound fine...

Dan: I'm fantastic.

James: I guess we'll have to kick the door down again...

Dan: No! I have not just swallowed two keys for no reason!

James: You're highly respected in the competitive eating sphere...

Dan: I had to have surgery!

James: They never said it, but the surgeons were impressed with you in a way. They usually have to deal with mere broken bones, but when they saw that hefty key lodged right in your stomach, they just looked at each other and said 'wow'.

Dan: How would you know?

James: Ok, I made that up. But that could have happened, though.

Ben: And we're all out of time. Please send your best wishes to Dan. He's really

unhappy.

James: Bye!