Dylan Moran – Monster (9:44 – 12:08) Start 5:00

And all those people who *do* try and improve themselves, you know, they’re very unimaginative – the people who *go* to the gym in pursuit of their ideal body, and so on. Lifting all the machines and the pulling and dangerous things… Shouldn’t be in there. *Nobody* should be in there. They’re in pursuit of their ideal body, but all they come out with is something that’s a bit harder and firmer and more tucked, you know? That’s boring! I mean, the word, here, the key word is ‘ideal’. You could have anything! *My* ideal body, you know, would be just probably something like, eh, *one* eye. You probably only need one. A kind of sucker thing instead of teeth, ‘cause they just give you grief in the end, you know? And a long, long tube with my arse way over there so that I don’t have to deal with it. That would be ideal.

Ashtrays are illegal as well.

Those people, these people who get implants, it’s so depressing, you know? I don’t know the root of that, you know? Maybe they want more love or attention, or what it is, but they always go for the most obvious place, you know. Here. Where, if you *really* wanted more attention, why not get them in your eyes, you know? And then move your eyes down to where your nipples used to be and put your breasts up on your head? Everybody would pay attention.

And looking after yourself is kind of dull, you know? The things you’re supposed to eat. The sprouting things that grow out… *Nobody* wants that stuff; you can’t get it off your plate quickly enough, because it keeps reproducing. And you do have to make *some* concessions, you know, as you get older, I mean I’m vegetarian, you know, for instance. Ehm. I’m not *hardcore*. You know, I eat a lot of meat. But that’s only because I like the taste, so, morally, I win, as far as I’m concerned. And I don’t mess around. You know, a lot of people think, maybe I should just eat fish, you know. Or be vegan, totally cut everything out, you know. And I… Things with faces. That’s all I want. Give me the face; cut it off, throw the rest away, flash-fry the face. I like to interact with my food. And you always win the staring competitions if you eat the eyes.