

Pablo The Mule Dog: My Chat With DJ Plastician

Pablo: Oh look, a DJ Plastician. Brilliant.

Pablo: So what do you do then?

DJ Plastician: I'm a DJ, I play Dub-step, bits of grime. I play on rinse FM.

Pablo: You play on bits of grime?

DJ Plastician: I just play bits of music for people who are having a night out really.

Pablo: Oh, you're a musician! I used to play the tube you know.

DJ Plastician: Err, I think that's had its day. You know the whole tuba, brass band, the barber shop quartet.

Pablo: Fine, moving on! You know about cocaine then?

DJ Plastician: Yeah you see quite a lot of drug use, obviously as a DJ.

Pablo: Really? How can you tell if someone's on coke?

DJ Plastician: Their eyes are like, popping out of their head. And, er, they want to talk to you about things like groceries or what colour jacket you're wearing.

Pablo: Sounds like a conversation with my mum, what's the fun with that?

DJ Plastician: I don't like the atmosphere they create. It's kind of like a bit of a negative energy, you know like some people get aggressive and that's never nice to be around.

Pablo: Aggressive, in what way?

DJ Plastician: I've seen a few really vicious fights which I can only put down on to someone who's really that charged on coke.

Pablo: Charming. So fighting, rabbiting on like my mum. What's the point of coke then?

DJ Plastician: I just don't see the point. It doesn't look like it's that much fun, it's not going to enhance any, kind of- it's not going to stimulate visually or sonically so it just doesn't look like that much fun.

Pablo: Speaking of fun, would you like to drop some beats with me?

DJ Plastician: Definitely, if you've got like any lyrics, if you show me any lyrics that you might have? You could definitely get on the mike.

Pablo: I-I have.

(ahem)

Pablo: (rapping) I is Pablo the mule, me be wicked old skool. I don't have no insides cos I is dead you fool. I went out on a mission; a doping inquisition. The quest has begun, the course must be run, even if me lack some internal organs!

DJ Plastician: Hahaa, not bad, not bad.

Pablo: Bad? I just dropped the bomb.

DJ Plastician: Err, definitely could have a word with, err, the management of the radio station. Maybe get you down for a guest slot.

(subtle hip-hop beat)

Pablo: (rapping) Rewind my selecta! Bo! Ring sound. Big up! Big up! MC Pablo on the mike.