

CHRIST, IT'S A MAD MONKEY

The number of mad monkeys who have crossed my path is unfortunately large. All will be revealed. Here are some to be going on with. None of these creatures is fit for authority over a cow-pat. All of these creatures are maintained and protected and upheld. None of them of course is fit to practise.

Jeremy Whelan
Kirit Ardesna
Janet Saunders
Stephen Rowley
Siobhan McGuckin
Ann O'Mahony
Helen Wilson
Nikki McKeag
Timothy Jackson

Saunders in particular perhaps is a creature so diseased, so evil, so sick, this 'Matron' of theirs, that it properly belongs on the gallows at Nuremburg. If a nurse is a creature of principle and probity and adherence to common decency, then of course it is not a nurse; like the rest of them, it is merely a sordid and disgusting criminal, a ruthless butcher.

The mad sick animal Ardesna they have of course promoted to Clinical Director

The mad sick animal Whelan has been given a Chair.

All of them think they're God Al-bloody-mighty, not to be questioned, not to be challenged, everyone else is under them, our business to simply obey..They expect to get away with having crippled me. They expect to destroy me and have been left free to do so. They conspire to pervert the course of justice, conspire to overthrow democracy, give aid and comfort to the enemies of the Queen by their insolent and treasonous rejection of democracy, which they think themselves empowered to abolish.. They have caused actual bodily harm by assaulting me where I am medically vulnerable. They are psychopaths, think I am totally in their power, their property to do with as they wish. They have turned me from a fit active woman into a cripple who can barely walk, making the mere business of living a struggle. They sat back and watched it happen. They don't think anything need be done about it. They think every rancid desire that spews from their sick twisted animal mouths is to be fulfilled, every confused and diseased notion in their sick twisted animal brains represents unchallengeable truth, it not being possible to know anything that they do not. These confused and diseased notions they naturally babble behind closed doors where they can't be challenged, accountability and transparency being a joke. My objecting to having been crippled is a huge joke.They are, completely intellectually incapable, either of examining the dirty nonsense between their ears or or assessing what others say. It either accords with the programs in their heads or it does not. If it does not it is to be ignored,dismissed, suppressed, destroyed. Naturally they control the intellectual life of the nation, deem what may and may not be written.

This too is of course an index of the intellectual if not physical slums out of which they crawl, in which there is no question, no argument, no reason and Doctor and Nurse are regarded with awe.

They are of course precisely what the free world protects the mostly sane from.

Oh, I am such a silly little woman, am I not, with my Honours degree from the University of London and a measured IQ of 155. Look, dear world, at what I write and see for yourselves exactly how silly and stupid I am.

Observation dictates that the measurable IQ of the average doctor or nurse is about 70. Indeed it is fascinating, is it bloody not, Vice-Chancellor, the heights of what the essentially baboon brain from which all intellect, all capacity for independent thought are absent can achieve.

Doctors really shouldn't experiment on actual baboons. Too little difference.

I have screamed I need help. The psychopathic vermin of medicine have ordained that no-one may give me help or support of any kind, whether emotional, practical, financial or political. They want me in a wheelchair in the gutter.

The consequence of that is they die. I do not do being murdered by traitor vermin who despise democracy, filth creatures, obscene insolent sick vermin.

Aw, don't you obscene insolent sick vermin like all the nuffink my silly little degree means