

ROLL BLOODY UP FOR THE GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH

What do they whine, I'm an attention-seeker? You could say that. The facts require attention, but of course to these animals I'm a whining little girl to be ignored and denied the attention I crave.

It has been decided. None of it has happened. I am to be buried. No-one is to speak to me. No-one is to help or support me. I am to be left to rot, isolated, crippled, penniless, until I sink gently beneath the waves. They hope.

By whom has it been decided? That's one thing. The other of course is why others concur with the decision of a raving lunatic without question, without insisting on examination of the facts.

It has of course been decided without reference to me, but then I'm a stupid little woman and my opinion on what is done to me cannot be regarded as remotely necessary.

It has been decided that England is no longer a democracy. By whom it has been decided is again unknown but what is clear is that this is a unanimous opinion for no-one would dream of challenging this dubious proposition or even giving me help I need to ensure I survive the attentions of its proponents.. If I go under they will deny the evidence of their eyes (they're good at that) or maybe weep a few crocodile tears.

Should we not rapidly investigate by whom these things have been decided and why any notice is taken of them?

Oh, what does it amount to? It amounts intellectually to a remedy for Krushev and Kennedy (prior to PANTHER of course I created the Free Left), a blueprint for a free democratic C21st Left, and its complete rejection, to absolute contempt for literacy, learning, intellect, fact, reason, morally to cowards engineering injury to a woman where she is medically vulnerable, politically to the destruction of democracy, legally to conspiracy to pervert the course of justice, conspiracy to overthrow democracy, giving aid and comfort to the Queen's enemies and causing actual bodily harm

It amounts to total rejection of freedom and democracy by fascists. It amounts to total rejection of fact and reason by the insane. It amounts to veneration of the mad and criminal. It amounts to rejection of a woman being capable of saying anything worth saying. It amounts to damage to a woman's body not being considered a crime.

It amounts of course to rejection of language as the means by which human beings communicate with each other. It amounts to the rule of animality, the assumption words that displease will be met with physical force. People are not expected to be capable of intellectually or emotionally dealing with words they do not like; people are not expected to consider others equal in rights. People are not expected to be linguistically capable or to be rational. It amounts to the rejection of reason as a means to exploring differences. It amounts to total intellectual corruption, rule by whatever is in someone's head,

regardless of how tenuous is its connection to fact and reason and regardless of course of how those affected by it feel about it, and so the assumption all those affected regard themselves as subordinate. It amounts specifically to the lunacy that the fact of having trained as a doctor, nurse or priest makes a person both incapable of evil and infallible.

It amounts of course to the total desecration of the University, to the mentally sick crawling about its corridors pretending to be academics. It amounts to the destruction of the world of ideas because its content offends those both infallible and good.

It amounts to the prizing of illiteracy, ignorance, stupidity, cowardice, irrationality, subservience, hierarchy over literacy, learning, intelligence, courage, reason, freedom, equality, to moral and intellectual degradation

It amounts to a slave-state where people live on their knees and do not question those set above them, where those 'superiors' are not expected to justify their actions to those supposedly below them, where obedience is expected whatever the order, where reality is whatever those who think themselves set on high to command say it is and may not be challenged by fact, where The Good is whatever those who think themselves set on to high to command say it is and may not be challenged, where the only evil recognized is independent activity of heart and mind, where speaker and listener share common assumptions: the speaker must be correct and so is infallible, the speaker cannot lie and so has moral worth, the speaker can only expect good. The listener is his or her property to do and be and think and say only what is allowed to him or her. The listener thinks of himself or herself as automatically subordinate, inferior. The listener does not think he or she or anyone else has a right to question, assumes the innate superiority of the speaker.

It amounts to desecration of what it is to be human.

It amounts to animals who would burn witches, throw Jews into concentration-camps, because they were told it was The Good.

It amounts to a fascist state committed to furthering the aims of England's enemies being run at the taxpayers' expense.

It amounts to the intended destruction of England, to treason.

Nothing anyone need pay any attention to, then. All silly nonsense.

Medicine is not safe for an educated woman, any woman who thinks herself free and equal.

So....All I ever wanted to do was write and do a reasonable job to pay the bills.

Hey, world, look how medicine dealt with the grand-daughter of John Howard and Arthur Palmer. See these dazzling intellects tear at my body. Shine a spotlight on the

cockroaches of medicine who lie and whine and manipulate behind closed doors.

Ask them what the going rate is for treason or do they do it for love? Ask what the going rate for a woman's body is in the Euston Road slave-market (I should like to be worth something and am curious about what facilities, research, school fees or holidays I may be funding).

Ask them why they think a woman can be beaten up by public sector management and why they think doctors and nurses have no duty to intervene. Ask them why they don't think it matters that I have been crippled.. Ask them of course why they feel empowered to abolish democracy. Do ask them why they have not felt it necessary to respond to me using language.

In passing, ask them if they have any or if they are tame Jews bleating that the marriages of Richard Kisch and Margaret Howard and of Thomas Howard and Tusha Bravo 'could not have happened' because the rabbis wouldn't have allowed it or the priests wouldn't have allowed it or the State wouldn't have allowed it or whatever other piece of fucktard fascist slave-ape drivel might be disseminated by psycho sickos who require permission to exist. Who the fuck do you think stops the British marrying whom we please?

Ask them why they want me destroyed Ask them for a reasoned objection to PANTHER, line by line. All of them, doctors and nurses alike, clearly think themselves my intellectual superiors Make them attempt to prove it. Ask them what criteria they use to assess literacy. Ask them of course why they do not like *The Anile Heir* (perhaps not that line by line, since there is rather a lot of it, but certainly an analysis of key passages, Maya's murder and funeral, what happened when Sarat and Maya sat on the chair, Sarat's insistently scientific investigation of the bloody Matter of bloody Kadun, virtually all of what Dill says, Fal in the shrine and, the Economic Liaison Officer to the Anile Throne and her dealings with Searc). Ask them why they have hung on every word uttered by cowards behind closed doors and paid no attention to what I have said in the open. Ask them quite why they feel able to demand my destruction, as quite why they felt able to attack my spinal fusion, why do they feel my body and indeed my life come under their jurisdiction (you may find it useful to have an escort with you at the time, since essentially what you are investigating is that these people are raving mad and the closer you get to revealing that the more unstable they may become).

Ask of course all the slave-sluts why they obey,

Don't forget to meet Butcher Boden and Butcher Beasley! Learn the brutish reality behind the mask of nursing. Learn what a nurse really is and why patient abuse is built in.

Then we can start on who or how much has persuaded MI5 that the country is better off without me.

Do you think I was bloody born yesterday, that I do not understand that it has been decided that I am not to survive? That I am being coldly deliberately destroyed, left suffering, left crippled, left isolated, to protect the scum of the earth, and sate their malice.

No? Then why has no-one paid me?

Roll bloody up for the greatest show on earth.