

## ENDSUM

*Dill: "Is this what's called a propaganda war, Dad?"*

*Mitch: "No, I should not say that. This is what's called wiping excrement off the sole of one's boot."*

The totally raving mad and the totally raving bad.

I am supposed to be some weird freak putting forward kinky ideas no-one wants to know about. This is England. It is a democracy. Power is accountable. England is not governed by a cowardly psychotic rabble set on high to command, a law unto themselves, who fix things, ordain how things are to be and may not be questioned, in tandem with their most obedient intellectually and morally defective slaves.

How many times have they been told? They are accountable. They are required to provide rational justification for how they use their power. Power is given them by us the people and if we do not like how they exercise it, power can be removed from them. Those with power are simply fellow human beings, equals, not the lords of creation divinely or historically ordained to command. In order for us to know whether we like how they exercise it, we have to know how they exercise it. There is no right to manipulate and fix behind closed doors.

It is called democracy. I am in a lunatic asylum.

They are not actually paid to cripple me. They are not actually paid to cover up my having been crippled. They are not actually paid to conspire to abolish democracy. Stupid evil smiles, yawns. Like children who leave the infrastructure to the grown-ups, who feel no responsibility for how things are run, so long as they do their homework and get to play with their toys.

It is absolutely meaningless to them that the country has a right to know how they conduct themselves, to question their decisions. The clinically insane given power who think they can do what they like and the slave-offal who think you just do what you're told. Every check and balance free and democratic societies have created to prevent fascism has been simply ignored and I have been treated as a mad freak for objecting and the most seminal of these is of course the right to speak out, to describe the conduct of power. No aspect of the free world has any meaning to them.

Get any of these mad animals on camera and ask it what the hell it thinks it's playing at. Wooden. Leaden.

Brutally ignorant. Insolently ineducable. Stupid, but not this stupid. Brutally insolently evil.

What indeed is supposed to happen if my survival were enabled. Oh but the dear nurses would be so angry, oh but the dear nurses are just so conveniently endowed with the right to abolish democracy. Just an excuse of course for the raw evil of doctors.

Ooh, ooh, I've broken some law. Well, I'm hardly the only one, am I. It does not remotely occur to them that they are criminal, that they are responsible for their actions, or to be precise their inaction, that they are complicit.

I say, Blair, isn't accessories the legal term. And isn't there something about the suppression of material fact.

Nor, indeed, dear Judge, did I start that one. I did all the good little bourgeois things first.

What was that again about power in the hands of the many not the few?

OK, fine, not one of these mad animals wants a free and democratic society. That's one thing. Working

for the destruction of a free and democratic society is another, insistent there are no such things as democracy, accountability, transparency, it's all the joke of a silly little woman. After all, does the Holy Church not recognize sins of omission?

Why not arrest them for 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? Is there no Defence of the Realm Act?

Gosh, that would be upsetting, wouldn't it.

Or just stop paying them. Tell them to find alternative funding if they want to run and work in a fascist state.

Left to rot at the hands of the sick whose brutish insolent evil must instead destroy me.

Oh sorry, I forgot: these are doctors and nurses. They are good people, beyond criticism, beyond question, superior life-forms. Whatever they do is The Good. If they want to install fascism, if they insist fascism is the norm, the norm it must be. Democracy does not exist if doctors and nurses say so. If they wish to disregard all fact, all reason, no salient fact or argument exists. Nothing they consider insignificant can have importance. Whatever they say is reality. There can be no question of establishing the facts because all salient fact is known.

Why not just round them up and put them in padded cells?

Doubtless someone will get around to paying me when Master gives his permission, after he has wept crocodile tears at my funeral.

Oh, what a shame, no-one will ever know the grand-daughter of Labour public servants on both sides took on the evil of medicine and medicine ruthlessly destroyed her because no-one would stop them. No bloody cunt of a doctor, no bloody cunt of a nurse, no bloody cunt of a manager, no bloody cunt of a politician and no bloody cunt in the security services would stop them.