PRETTY MUCH A CLASSIC, WOULDN'T YOU SAY

A woman struggles in chains. Women hold her down. Men jerk themselves off.

About this, they all hum and haw. Can it possibly be the case that I have a right to comment.

No-one says, What is this bloody filthy nonsense? Of course: that wouldn't be naice, that would be troublesome, disturbing, upsetting. Filth on no account are to be upset.

Can it possibly be the case that anyone else needs to comment?

I merely require the ludicrous and obscene nurse-brutes to demonstrate this superior intellect of theirs, which of course no-one but a mad ignorant little animal, such as a doctor, would think they possess.

The claim that they have degrees at all is mad but would doubtless have passed without undue comment had they not been so diseased, deranged and of course stupid that they had to try it on, and assert themselves as the intellectual elite of the nation. The Pol Pot garbage-monkeys just couldn't leave it out. Not only do nurses have degrees, but they have the best degrees.

That the garbage-monkeys went into a frenzy faced with opposition to their ludicrous delusions is evident but the sustained disease is not frenzied, but cold, malign, contrived and calculated.

I am the intellectual elite of the nation, if you want to push it, which you clearly do. Just demonstrate all this superior intellect of yours, garbage-monkeys, Is there not so much for you to argue against, if you had any minds, which of course you don't. How about a reasoned analysis of PANTHER? Or you could try *The Anile Heir* or *The Matter of Britain*.

Faced with the reality of what I am capable, all they can do is lie and whine and manipulate and destroy.

These are creatures who, if you said to them that foxes are orange, wild-cats are brown and it follows therefore that badgers are grey, would nod sagely in deference to your wisdom, after all you are authority, and all rationality is stilled in the face of your greatness.

In other words they are a sick screaming joke, absolutely incapable of reasoned analysis of what is said.

Evidently in the squalid fascist rat-holes out of which they crawl, obedience is prized above all else and reason regarded as evil. In order to impose their squalor and degradation and evil on the country, university education is to mirror that evil, to become

the learning of trades by sick monkeys, that is to become what a graduate is, a creature incapable of independent rational thought, a creature who lives in a fantasy world of lies garbage disease, whose only 'reality' is the lies it blindly accepts and to whom anything else is a joke. I think we may assume that such is the nature of the 'university education' of the nurses. Doubtless all rely on their expert opinion. Thus to these dull and despicable animals, my degree is worthless because my subject, my 'trade' is not of value to the NHS.

I have of course amply demonstrated what it means to be a graduate of the University of London, not some vocational training-school for deadheads. Intelligence isn't naice, is it garbage-monkeys, intelligence disturbs the morass of garbage in your squalid sick little monkey brains and dissects it. Education presents them with facts that 'can't be' true because the damaged animals have been told they aren't true by some contemptible damaged animal they regards as Authority. Intelligence is really not liked at all by this supposed intellectual elite, the doctors as much as the nurses.

And so they just continue their sick traitor vermin whining and jabbering behind closed doors, cockroach filth who refuse to say what their bloody problem is in public and the dirty sick little animals who accept that.

So of course they are going to sue me and everyone is supposedly terrified of this ludicrous and obscene prospect

Sue me therefore in the first instance for having a metal rod in my back and a hole in my hip from which bone was taken to pack the fusion. That's a must, isn't it, for the insolent little missy being demonstrably and incontrovertibly medically vulnerable to the assault of the smelly vermin is an impertinence not to be tolerated.

Sue me for being a graduate of the University of London and therefore having that monstrous evil a trained mind Even better, sue me for being a modern languages graduate of the University of London, sue me for knowing about grammar and syntax. Sue me for being literate, sue me for knowing what literacy is. It is somewhat inadequate garbage-monkeys to bluster and say it is hysterical nonsense that the capering chimo Jackson, the walking penis, the gutter-boy who walks around with its legs apart and its flies open, is not illiterate. How would they know?

No-one questions of course how such depraved and evil animals come to have positions of authority when they are clearly insolently contemptuous of the norms of a free and democratic society because positions of authority within the NHS are only given to the demonstrably corrupt and fascist and treasonous. It is not possible to hold such a position and be a normal free democratic human being with principle, integrity, honour; only those who are infinitely corrupt, will accept anything need apply.

Such degraded, depraved, despicable and evil brutes have decreed that I must do as I am told. That I equally must be diseased and corrupt. That I must accept their rights of property over my body and mind, as these avatars of foulness and evil and dirt, these

pieces of gallows-food, decreed nothing may be said or done to help me.

In doing so of course they only parrot what their master have taught it, because these animals destroying me in order to prove their superior intellect have no minds, are incapable of untangling the morass of filth in their brains.

Equivalent filth duly fall over themselves to obey.

Major Strasser has been shot. Just so long as no-one knows.

An alternative response would be to round up the usual suspects and write me a cheque. Like everything else I worked out some time ago that slaying the Jabberwock doesn't count until everyone knows it's dead and a large part of this is concealing its demise.

I want them bleeding on camera. If they throw themselves around or commit suicide that will be good. Whatever. So long as they're exposed and intellectually and morally humiliated, such that sexually diseased animals with joke-degrees do not again ever dare touch a woman with a real degree. So bleed, nursies, bleed your filth and your disease and your evil and your treason all over the papers, all over the TV, bleed your foul obscene filth about how my silly degree don't mean nuffink, then all the joke academics who choose treason, who choose rejection of fact and reason, who choose to overthrow democracy, who hang on every word of filth and disease, can die equally horribly.

You really can't have it both ways, doctors. If the nurses are senior people, the intellectual elite of the nation, as the scum-brute doctors evidently insist, they can bloody bear responsibility for their evil

Let us consider particularly this hatchet-fact animal Fenton. I think we can assume that both it and the animal Boden were involved in attempted murder at the Royal Free, by virtue of their positions, a frenzy of spite and hysteria and malice at the notion the fat degraded murdering animal Wilson was either lazy or stupid.

To the average slum-animal or drivelling ape from a faith community, such corrupt animals are of course what women are and equally of course what happens to a woman doesn't register. It is without significance annulled by the whining of injured penises and of course 'good' women, whose subservience, submission, obedience earns them male protection.

Thus the capering of the criminal ape Jackson is all that the bestial animal Ardeshna considers of significance.

I think we can confidently say much the same of the religious vermin who surrounded Blair, the Sacranies, Murphy O'Connors, Williamses: a woman is not a proper person, not a real person, a sort of shadowy half-person, whose thoughts feelings and spinal fusion really not be taken into account, to whom it is not necessary to speak. A woman is essentially inferior, a sort of large child, like the cases of arrested development of nurses,

who treat me like a naughty little girl because they are incapable of treating me like a highly intelligent, highly educated adult human being. It's just not on the radar that a woman can be such a thing.

It is not of course on the radar that a woman can stride to the front of the orchestra and say, "Play La Marseillaise." Had they never heard of Rosa Luxemburg! Of Nancy Wake, Violet Szabo? They have now because I've told them:

Of course there were some pretty cool kittens in the earlier generations too. Meet Nancy Wake, o goons, to you of course just some stupid Sheila, awarded the George Medal, Légion d'honneur, Croix de Guerre, French Resistance Medal, US Medal of Freedom, Companion in the Order of Australia. Nancy Wake was the Allies' most decorated servicewoman of WWII, and the Gestapo's most-wanted person. They code-named her 'The White Mouse'. When war broke out she was a young woman married to a wealthy Frenchman living a life of luxury in cosmopolitan Marseilles. She became a saboteur and Resistance fighter who led an army of 7,000 Maquis troops in guerrilla warfare to sabotage the Nazis. Her story is one of daring, courage and optimism in the face of impossible odds.

http://www.dillsplace.com/nancy-wake.html

How dirt like them fight, isn't it, using their position to assault a woman where she is medically vulnerable, oh it proves what big important men they are. Probably run a mile or start to cower and whimper if anyone pointed a Sten gun at them

When a woman tells you one of her heroines is Mme Szabo, that ought to tell you something. When a woman tells you there are people she admires and indeed respects, you notably NOT among them, the names of those persons ought to tell you something - Stephen Hawking, Douglas Bader, even Ausweiss bitte Blunkett, for the obvious reason of having overcome appalling disability.

They have half-killed me, they have crippled me in the most squalid way possible, they conspire to pervert the justice, they conspire to overthrow democracy, they drool behind closed doors, transparency meaning nothing to them, they conspire of course to ensure my destruction or prostrate themselves before those desiring my destruction, they give aid and comfort to the enemies of the Queen by their insolent contempt for democracy, assuring the Queen's enemies that democracy is instantly abolished if they don't like it, they are psychopaths who insist they do as they like with others, rule by decree. They will see me in a wheelchair in the gutter rather than accept democracy. They think they have the right to abolish democracy. They will see me in a wheelchair in the gutter rather than accept fact and reason. They refuse out of hand public establishing of the facts.

Oh Doctor and Nurse, people are going to be so impressed by you, so absolutely

awe-struck, dazzled by your intellectual rigour and moral probity. Please do show me your intellectual rigour. You really have no idea what the University is for, do you.

The myth of medicine shattered! Are they live or dead, have they thoughts within their heads?

Evidently also to these bottomlessly evil men, naturally I should be left in the hands of the nursies, who would 'look after me', deal with me in the usual way, smelly corrupt sniggering animal-women with clubs being how intelligent literate women with education and principle are dealt with.

Democracy is not to approach University College London Hospitals. It ain't allowed. They ain't 'aving it.

What is the issue, offal? I am a graduate of the University of London. I have two papers in the *British Journal of Rheumatology*. I have qualified for membership of British Mensa. I had at the point of taking the job 11 years' senior admin experience in medicine. The job I took was as a PA, not a fucking porter. What is your fucking problem, dirt-monkeys, butchers, traitors, just what is your fucking problem?

What is your fucking problem, dirt-boy Milburn, scum-gutter-monkey Trot from a council estate, except of course the determination of your filthy kind to destroy the universities and drag the whole country down to the level of spastic animals, apart from a woman being knocked around being boys having a bit of a larf.

Any law which demands my submission to these vermin is of course not merely asinine but corrupt: fascist law made by traitors for slaves, a law to force us to the level of offal

Anyone who thinks I should just keep my fucking stupid cunt marf shut and hand over England to these filth is vermin. This is England. England is a democracy. Power is accountable.

If we ask how an evil and degraded brute like this Matron baboon woman, this Saunders monster actually fucking dares, it dares because it has corrupt power behind it, it dares because it has foul vermin of joke academics behind it, some of them pretend academics of the University of London, others we may assume from the Polytechnic for IQ80 Spassos on the South Bank. Doubtless the Polytechnic of Trot Crap is lined up to sue me.

Go a-fucking-head, dirt. It can be a test case. Is literacy a sine qua non? How about an IQ of more than 100? Or the ability both absorb and to respond rationally to new information?

We can pass on to how any creatures calling itself a doctor or a nurse remains fit to practise when it has deliberately assaulted a medically vulnerable employee

No, I thought not. But they love to pretend, stick out their pigeon-chests and bluster,

don't you skivvy offal

Ai am a nurse. Mai authority is not to be flouted. Ai am not to be challenged. Ai am not to be questioned. Ai am not to be expected to provide justification for my conduct. Try it, tard scum, try it in the open, tard scum. Ai have no time for democracy. It is hysterical nonsense. Authority is to be obeyed! With luck the animal's voice will rise to a hysterical scream. *Brennt Paris?*

Sue me for being more intelligent than you are, Nurse. Please, please, please. Just ain't allowed, is it. Evil grin: yes, I know Prof Hawking has said people who boast about their IQs are losers. I'm not so much boasting as citing a fact. At least I've got one. I doubt Prof H has ever been in the hands of those whose apparent IQs are negative numbers.

Come to think of it, why does no-one simply arrest them? Ha-bloody-ha.

Meanwhile, another couple of clips from entirely obscure American movies no-one has seen, allusion to which will be entirely lost on 90% of people.

Sarcasm may be, etc.

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Dill: "Is this what's called a propaganda war, Dad?"
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Mitch: "No, I should not say that. This is what's called wiping excrement off the sole of one's boot."