

JUST A STUPID WOMAN SCREAMING

The paradigm therefore is that women are not to be spoken to or argued with, women are simply to be beaten until they submit, have their wills broken, like horses. Women are animals. I am a highly educated, highly intelligent, highly academic woman. It means nothing to them. I am a woman. Of course I can be used as a pack-animal.

Once upon a time, I was also nice, but that's another story.

No free, civilized, educated woman is safe in medicine.

Her greatest enemies are other women, chiefly of course the dirty smelly cunts of nurses.

The paradigm is that the institution cannot be rampantly throbbingly sexist because the chief executors of the rampant throbbing sexism are women.

Or of course gay men. It just didn't work this time, did it, little boys. Be quite sure the thuggish, fascist, treasonous and evil scream "I'm gay! I'm gay! It's homophobia! I'm gay!" every time they're challenged. They're men, aren't they. They've got penises

It doesn't matter who you are or what you achieve or say, you are a woman and therefore worthless.

You are not worth making a fuss about. Your mind and body are property.

So where does that get us?

If necessary, if all else fails, I shall commit a criminal act to get this into the open, a real one I mean, not a thought-crime, to spread the names of every senior manager, every senior nurse, every consultant over the front pages of every newspaper in the country, get people asking questions about their intellectual and moral dereliction, and of course their ingrained sexism.

Then we can get personal, start disembowelling the filthy fatarses who think I was a freak for going hiking, being able to read a map and use a compass, one of those sick women who think they're men, getting hot and sweaty isn't naice, isn't ladylike, though what a fat dirty old slum-animal knows about ladies is a joke in itself, really start to rip their guts out with how I'm a freak for being single, for not having children. Just a little session of girl-talk, men are not required here, and then the threat to normal British women of these dirty slave-animals from the faith communities will be writ in letters ten feet tall, these bags of infected pig-shit who think it's just silly for a woman to claim to be an intellectual, these sub-human vomit who think women are obedient

Of course I'm only a woman screaming, and no-one pays any attention to a woman screaming, forever a silly little girl to be ignored, a ridiculous wilful child rebelling against having been punished. Of course women are beaten. Every doctor and nurse and manager in the Trust knows that. Women get knocked around. What's the stupid cunt on about.

'The chief question of course would be why would no-one help or support me, good heavens, with my background and my ideas I could have changed British politics.

The answer is a little obvious, isn't it. You think things would have panned out like this if I were a man?

No matter how many times I tell cunts I need help to ensure I survive, no help is given me.

I understand I am coldly deliberately targeted for destruction by filth who dismiss everything I say as a lie and other filth who accept that dismissal and wouldn't dream of checking anything, doubting the word of their master, that would be really wicked.

I also of course understand why. I understand perfectly that the vermin of religion and the vermin of the Left do not want the atheist feminist grand-daughter of Labour pioneers with a multi-racial family carolling about a free and democratic country.

What self-serving whining filth do they come up with? It wan't meant to pan out like this. Of course it bloody was – and if by any chance it actually wasn't, clearly it has, so why the fucking bloody Christ do you still do nothing?

What filth do they babble to each other, everyone wants to help her. No-one ever fucking does, though. Isn't that funny, how 'everyone wants to help me' but no-one ever does, not fucking once has anyone come near me, not fucking once has anyone acknowledged anything has happened to me, and of course not fucking once has anyone offered me any help of any kind. Sometimes I'm just not sure I can bear it any more, bear this much corruption and evil and filth, but of course I do.

I have been crippled. It means nothing to any of them. It just isn't something it's necessary to make a fuss about to doctors and nurses. After all, I'm only a woman.

I'm just supposed to settle down like a good little slave-girl who's learned to accept Master's will and forget about silly evil nonsense like individual sovereignty, like freedom, like democracy, like my ownership of my body and mind, forget of course about 'pretending to be an intellectual', I mean, how silly is that, that's for men, dearie.

I do understand they just bloody sit there and do nothing because they absolutely reject a free and democratic country, however much they might whine and wring their hands and pretend they're shocked..

I said I need money to ensure I survive to execute these cunts, metaphorically speaking, ensure I am not destroyed by them.

Is some part of that fucking unclear? I don't think so.

I did expect better from MI5 with two consecutive female heads, but there you go, I'm only a woman. Not as though I'm a real human being, is it, chaps.

I do fucking understand there is total refusal to help or support me. It has been decided that I must be destroyed, mentally and physically. Or why in 15 fucking years of this has no-one come near me, no-one offered me any help?

I understand that if I end up in a fucking cardboard box under the arches of Waterloo Bridge unspeakable sniggering deformed subhumans will still think it some kind of joke, put on.

Why do I not do a Dunblane, do something that cannot be ignored? How can I be so fucking wonderful that I have this much self-command and self-control?

Mostly because I don't want to kill anyone. They're much more fun alive, unhurt and screaming on camera.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE LONDON HOSPITALS CRIPPLED THE GRAND-DAUGHTER OF
LABOUR PIONEERS. AFTER ALL, SHE'S ONLY A WOMAN.

GRAND-DAUGHTER OF LABOUR LADS UPHELD DEMOCRACY SO MEDICINE
CRIPPLED HER.

Clear?