

## **GOOSE-STEPPING MORONS SHOULD TRY READING BOOKS NOT BURNING THEM**

'Nazi', what after all does it mean, a fascist, obsessed with control, order, obedience, who is anti-Jewish. I say, didn't all that end abruptly in 1945. Well, until it got reborn in about the last ten years in the fascist fake Left. You need to understand that in calling numerous people Nazis I don't mean they salivate over videos of the Nuremburg rallies, more that they present themselves as leaders of the 'Left'. That being so, in our little present-day Nazi-Soviet Pact, it is of course easy for actual Nazis to masquerade as the Left, which is what I think is happening here, among other things: Dr Mengele, I presume.

Added therefore to that which will be such a pleasure to explore, all of it, I want all of it and all of it includes how the 'Jew bitch' I am not was 'lazy' and 'had to be made to work'. 'Arbeit macht frei' and all that. You do see that pinning swastika armbands on Good Catholics does not make me flavour of the month in the Blair household.

Con-men probably have more integrity. Con-men probably have more integrity because while recognizing that they themselves are cons they would expect bloody doctors to have some ethical standards. Oh have we smashed your spine, dear? Well, just stop being a silly little girl and run away and play with your dolls.

How does the catch-phrase I have just invented go? 82% of people trust doctors. The other 18% have worked with them.

It does not of course occur to the wordless mindless goose-stepping jackbooted psychotic examples of sub-normality here displayed in what is fundamentally an illiterate world that people actually write books, that there are people capable of putting pen to paper. Illiterate animals think themselves divinely appointed to order the world.

How can there possibly be anyone better than they.

You can even make money from writing. Plenty of time to retirement yet, particularly as any time I look to see how much time the retirement age seems to have been raised, but since I have no financial cushion and no chance of gathering one, may at any moment fall into a small black hole which will not help my long-term situation one whit and have absolutely no desire to perish of hypothermia or starvation in my 'golden' years, money I need to make, quite apart from the sheer joy of nailing fascist vermin to the wall.

Shrug. Catch my own fucking sardines. But forgive? You cannot be serious. These pieces of vomit were openly corrupt, openly evil, openly feral, openly disgusting from Day One, just as no-one displayed the faintest interest in democracy, in transparency, in establishing facts from Day One.

I think .... I do, yes. I think I may whine why has no-one been struck off for gross professional misconduct but the basic point is probably that there aren't enough people not on the take to do the striking off. While certainly I am no friend to idiots in A+E who send a child with meningitis home to die with an aspirin, I should suspect the General Medical Council is something of a sham, concentrating firmly on the little guys and leaving the rot at the top untouched.

I understand of course that a woman's body is a commodity in the Trust and a woman's mind a joke. I think I'm supposed to be very selfish not to understand that it wasn't for personal gain but for the benefit of all those cancer patients – especially the private ones, I think the road for medicine forked when it decided to gang up on me, unite against me, instead of clearing out its sewer. I think other things, as you know. I think people are watching. Consequently, though they are too insolent to realize it, every insolent fascist traitor

has his or her life hanging by a thread, However, clearly the thread is not to be cut for my benefit.

They just won't bloody do it, any any of them. They absolutely refuse to say this is a free country and a democracy. Well, I mean, all the psychos and fascists and sick dirty cowards and liars and thugs, and traitors and general creepy disgusting entities composed of infected slime, they wouldn't like it, would they.

That I should think the entire country more important than a few cancer patients is meaningless to them. That I should think my body matters to me is of course meaningless to them.

Really, what is supposed to happen if these creatures are confronted. They'll scream. Well, who gives a flying fuck. I suppose the nutters think the public will be outraged at doctors and nurses being stripped of the supposed right to club my spine. Everyone will understand that everyone must do what Doctor and Nurse say and if they wants to cripple someone that person must just accept it. Doctor and Nurse are most certainly not publicly accountable. The mere idea is evil and distressing. But Doctor and Nurse are gracious (psychopaths often are, aren't you, Carol). They are willing to dismiss it as the little joke of a silly little girl.

Did you threaten to prosecute me, Carol, you or one of your equally mad and repulsive cronies? You know, for all the lies I didn't tell. I don't actually think it was you. I think you know me well enough to know that I shouldn't have been terrorized and should therefore have told someone. I think the apes who came beating their chests are the sort of nutters who think they are Doctor, and thus rulers of all universes known and unknown, supreme masters to whom all bow down, and therefore anyone who was in trouble with her 'betters' would be petrified and easy meat. I could of course be wrong about that.

And what? If anything is said, you or some other equally diseased and pathetic baboon, 'will be forced to' sue. Because all the illiterate fascist animals of medicine understand is force, is authority. Pathetic apes polluting the University. Sue, then. Come on, come on, come on, sue me, show how worthless you are, what a bloody joke you are, leaching off the University, ignorant, illiterate, insolent thugs, murderers, cripples, vermin, all a mindless wordless bloody ape of a doctor can do, isn't it, Carol, you know, to prove how intellectually superior it is, half-kill and cripple me. Doctors can't be expected to speak or reason. Oh God, you are so fucking clever. Correction: to crawl around behind closed doors to half-kill and cripple me. Who can fail to be impressed by the moral superiority of a cowardly baboon. Correction: lying cowardly baboon. Not a chance you would have sued and had your lies exposed in open court.

Of course you could always sue me for going to MI5. That would be seriously funny. I mean everything that the psychotic criminals of medicine do is confidenshal, innit, so reporting it to the security services is obviously really wicked.

And people wonder why old people are abused, why there are problems in care-homes? You have to ask?

Ain't fucking allowed is it, writing books, the goose-stepping jack-booted offal of medicine won't fucking have it, and these filthy fascist ignorant pigs, these filthy apes who'd burn books, burn any book that caused some psycho animal to throw itself around, beat you up, throw your body to animals to rip apart, wreck your life, for being educated, literate, capable of independent thought. I want these cunts thrown out of my University so much I can taste it. How about that as the crowning point of your career, Carol. The University does not exist to train bloody baboons, to teach deadhead mechanics a bloody trade. Go away and read some books, you dull, sick, detestable, boring, ridiculous, disgusting animals.

