

HAX

BEING A [1 A4] PAGE DISCUSSION DOCUMENT / AIDE-MÉMOIRE, OR MINUTES THEREOF, TO BE ENACTED FULLY INTO LAW WITHOUT DELAY FOR DEBATE & WITH WHATSOEVER CURFEWS / DISCIPLINARY APPURTENANCES DEEMED NECESSARY ETC. IN THE INTERIM & GOING FORWARD (& W/ ADDITIONAL DIRECTIONALITY SANCTIONED). PRESENT:

DELEGATES OF: “UP FOR IT” NÉ “BRAWL” UNIT / CERTAIN FERRELS / CITY GENERALS SÉANCE CALL / MOUNTED HARD-WORKING UNIT / LAW ABIDEMENT SPECIALIST / LOWING CHAV INTERNS / MANY MANY FEDS. VIZ.:

Private sector business, the backbone of [our] country, voluntarily establish Corporate Social Responsibility or so-called **Community** engagement (if they are not forced to by state bureaucrats).

- (1) Yes, businesses want to be responsible. But you can't expect them to act against their own commercial interest. It's now got to the point, that's exactly what's expected of them! To be truly socially & environmentally responsible, businesses would have to make decisions which would be commercial suicide! & be replaced, no doubt, by their less scrupulous competitors. It's disgusting.
- (2) Yes, businesses want to engage with the community. Your average decent, honest, hard-working employee feels fortunate to live in this beautiful country & wants to give something back. Yet he has no real communities to engage with! A community by definition is something with common standards, common values – if not all exactly the same, at least in some kind of harmony – and where all stakeholders can gain a voice. Our *populations* – you can't call them *communities* – are diverse, fragmented, at war with themselves, overrun with immigrants, both from overseas and the homegrown immigrant mentality of the
- Thus we propose: (1) truly, madly, deeply [incentivizing] the private sector to full obedience to its CSR departments, in taking over all sovereign functions, i.e. complete privatization & total abolition of the state (with exception of Royals), simultaneous with equipping CSR departments with the knowledge to really safeguard, [for the first time], all the rights constitutive of our great nation's liberal social democracy, and also to manage the complex and social undergirding of a flourishing economy. (2) Actually spending some money *sensibly* for a change & strengthening whatever institutions are actually necessary for businesses to have partners capable of doing all the things “communities” are supposed to do, rather than wishful thinking, [like that foreigners are telepathic / know gaydar] & making their jobs impossible. (3) Possible option on a genocide.

Football. Why can you only get it on Sky? Why do footballers get such ridiculous salaries? Why can't we all play / watch it every single day? It's disgusting. Why can't it be a bit like I imagine the Olympics to be in Ancient Times.

Certain Criminals Units. Cf. Hackney Riot Rats Unit. NO ONE QUESTIONS that they must be banged up for a minimum of a year. “I love my dog. 1+1=2. They must go to jail.” But that's not enough. Why don't they have the decency to feel fear? Our lives are partly governed by fear. Not *all* the time. But if you can't fear losing what you love, how can you ever love? Why don't they have anything to lose?

- The rioters' parents' clothes must be taken away & burned.
- Use the Benefits Withdrawal Water Trebuchets on them.
- Revoke their Carnival. Throw ticks on them, with risk of Lyme's.

- Bring back the death penalty.
- It's not enough, it's not enough! How can we share this fear, this fear which shapes us & allows us to love? It is a good fear. Like the fear of God once was. We are not so proud we cannot know that our gratified lowing upon the soft grass we darken with our shade and mow to turn as cud have florid counterpoint with our moans at the gate of the abattoir, that our honeycomb must one day suffice for tripe. Yet it seems they are. If we can't share our fear, can they share their pride?
- My life is so miserable sometimes. Fecundity confiscation is one idea, although don't tell them it's reversible (the better to scare them). Sterilize them, but keep vast steaming vats of frosted gametes should they learn social & fiscal responsibility so they may be rewarded with their fertility. A good wheeze & a good social policy.
- Turf them from their estates. Make them shit on the streets & drink quicklime.
- Give them *all* everything to lose, everything they love & need. Then take it back from some.

Certain Criminal Units redux. **Scroungers.** It's disgusting. It's unfair. We work & they don't. It's unfair. It's unfair. It's unfair. It is. Think about it. [It is unfair. It is actually unfair.] Many of them just sit there like we would quite like to just sit there. Well, the grass is greener.

- **I am sickened by the hold they have over me via my taxes.** Our own labour and toil, our own taxes daily envelope us like a lucent colloid, inlaid with chavs. They have nothing to do with us – why must part of what we do belong to them? **They are the reason my life and everything in it must be bigoted, even if I'm not.** Because *why* should randomers in Blackpool or Yetts o' Muckhart get our tithe, whilst randomers in Libya or Sweden don't? Why except racism, xenophobia, bigotry? MPs goad us with the gnomes of Zurich, [whose hearts they toy with, with whom they curry favour & then stir up ish & drama, so they stay shadows,] just beyond the Bulging Curtains, frottage & to & fro in foreign tongues: *you are very naughty, for not giving to the Polacks, I hope you feel guilty for giving only as far as the Brighton chavs. One day we'll send your payslip straight to Szechuan Chicken Province.* Still we endeavor not to be racist, because we have good hearts & hope springs ever anew in them.
- We burn with resentment, thinking of them. They don't deserve it, not even our resentment. It would be okay to think of them as “dogs” or “rats” if it were possible to treat them as ourselves. That would be the final test that it is possible to treat them as ourselves. We try to treat them as ourselves. Parts of our lives are governed by fear, and we find a little room to love.
- Everyone should be forced to do a job that they love. If they might not love it, they should somehow be tricked or forced into loving it. (REALLY loving it, not just saying that they do).

Abattoirs for liberal lefties. [Exemptions for regular church-goers.]

[Abattoirs for Bobbio & his senseless Apparatchik. Abattoirs for Mouffe & Blabbermas. There is no point sitting around talking when there's always someone who's going to take the piss. [What we need is a strong leader [, a strong leader *within*.]] [Check with Housie what this means.]

A culture of entitlement. I like to navel gaze as much as the next girl. In recent years I've learned to weave the lint there into a sort of veil. I'm not sure where this is – oh yes:

Immigrants. If it were just thirty or forty of them, that would be one thing. Horses for courses etc. It takes all sorts etc. You can definitely see their point when their baby dies in the dust. The problem is that there are potentially 6 billion of them. The more the bloody merrier, *up to a point* I would say. *How* are we going to accommodate 6 billion immigrants on the National Health Service? We may as well feed those donor livers to our mutts slip by slip. We may as well put all our children in a giant mortar like war child pests. I'm not even sure all 6 billion *want* to come to England! Right that's sorted.

Politicians will never change. Most of them are corrupt or lack common sense. Therefore **ban the political class.**

No actually. **Immigrants.** Are we going to judge 6 billion bleeding cases each on merit? **THIS COUNTRY IS GOING TO POT.** Sorry I mean PETE.

- The only way is to lead largely by example – demonstrate to the (somewhat) filthy savages of the Abroad (aside: OK, Abroad and ting, you've had your input now shut), the proverbial “slender Afric elf,” what a *real* civilization feels like, by ensuring total *unmissable* justice, equality & liberty, regardless of who your mum and dad were.

You can't argue with the markets. You can't. Forget elf & safety, forget the gnomes of Zurich: **markets are the real living mythical beast**, rampaging on our green and pleasant land, like the frothing swarthy unicorn god of all illegal immigrants. The more you ask an economist to explain the markets are, or what money is, is in normal plain language everyone can understand, the more you realise they don't know themselves.

- Markets have distinct informational and motivational advantages. In fact, they are those advantages. If we try to abolish markets, the way some Loony Left Units do, we find that they take new forms. You can cut the Queen's head off, hippie sc*m, but you can't cut her top inch off – there'll be a new top inch underneath it (up to a point I suppose. 's a metaphor).
- We work hard & we pay our taxes. It's roughly [£200bn] on the NHS, [£65bn] on schools, [£45bn] on our lads on the front line, [£15bn] on the police, [£15bn] on prisons, [£20bn] on trains and buses, [£20bn] on housing benefits scroungers, [£15bn] on disability scroungers, [£10bn] on dole scroungers, [£25bn] on tax credits for people with low income scroungers, I'm taking the piss a bit now, [£65bn] on pensioners, bless them with their hair, [£2bn] on energy and climate change, actually I dunno. I'm making it up a bit. [£100bn] on bank bail-out or whatever it was, and we're still paying the interest on that probably, except I heard someone say it was more of an investment. The point is – what's the point? Oh yeah, **we work hard & we pay our taxes.** We work hard & we pay our taxes & **we suspect they're being wasted.**
- Politicians & dominant economists have never truly understood the markets, which deserve our tender love & worship. Markets are not where & what you want them to be. [Markets are the closest thing there is to God on earth. You used not to be able to say that kind of thing! & in certain parts of London town, PC Gone Mad Units still will string you up.]

[This is a draft discussion document & not to be relied upon as representing the City Alliance's final position. In particular items in [brackets] represent sample populations or provisional formulae likely to be subject to further revision. In the event of victory & subject to no other conditionalities the full contents of this document will be enacted in full.]