

8 AM                    the government wakes to the worries of working people: telephones ringing unanswered wallabies roaming Kent cosmic rays leading to cloud formation gardens lacking box hedges and voting only when sober. This calls for radical change. We must enlist British spies a cross between Bond and Hood to partake in textual vandalism to crowd source and data mash to identify unknown people on photo sharing websites. Steinberg believes the revolution is in its infancy but we'll create potholes broken street lights rubbish and graffiti then plead for quick fixes @ fixmystreet.com We've arrived at the dead end of bureaucracy we'll produce another sick comedy starring redneck hockey loving mothers who canoe across the arctic only to get trapped in ice. Again let's take our covered wagons and head West to ignore policies of nasty hysteria scour the country for libertarian babes keeping armoured vests close to our chests. The PM wants a second chance to give us lessons in happiness to shrug off setbacks and banish pessimistic thoughts. Immunise us all. Us all against in depth analysis size optimisation and Russian jets. Today art is a few old fish and a restaurant dish of detritus and size optimisation is putting fewer Pringles in a can. Russia's been negotiating with an impostor but we've been taught how to act positively in seemingly negative situations. The time has come to hand the free world over to strangers. The time has come to create pigs with humanised hearts. The time has come for Republicans to favour women. A philosophical revolution is underway as we anticipate the Nietzschean Ubermensch but all Superman costumes are missing. We're lost in amongst our doppelgangers. We leak sensitive words in favour of financial benefit. Parisians are soon to be horrified Paris is a London double. The world is a dosh pit. Here's your 50p bonus. We all want cult status like Jackie O and Warhol. We all want to source out US bribes. We all want to spawn new cities then another and another avoid signing off with P.S. It's vulgar! It's too late. Forget Law. Forget Journalism. Scientists have isolated the love rat gene divorce lawyers and female columnists are out of work however the door will remain open not only for immigration but for slaves to the free market for farmers sowing the seeds of later unhappiness. Teach us about happiness.

We'll get through a tremendous number of women look back become O so nostalgic and list all of our bad choices. Bad choices like collisions with beauty queens showering with neutrons to feel. One day we'll see the world differently. Just for one day we'll give up the idea that women will only vote for women but we'll never give up our control freak tendencies even though we yearn a crowd sourcing democracy. We'll continue West with wagons and Russian jets looking for cult status for our doppelgangers for the strangers that lead us there. Lead heavy with change that is radical.