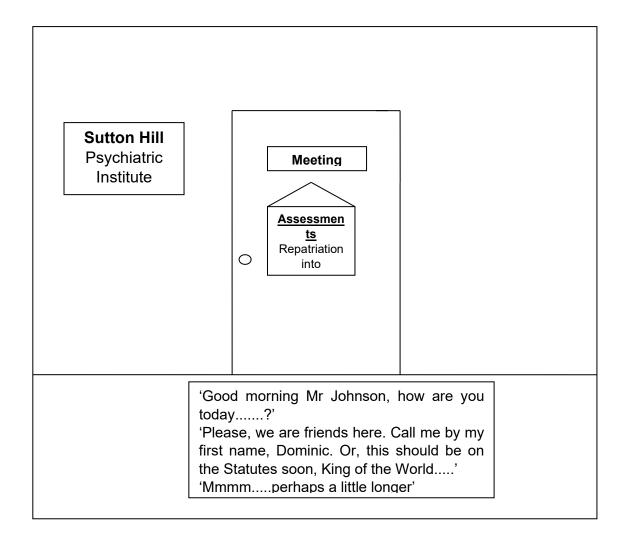
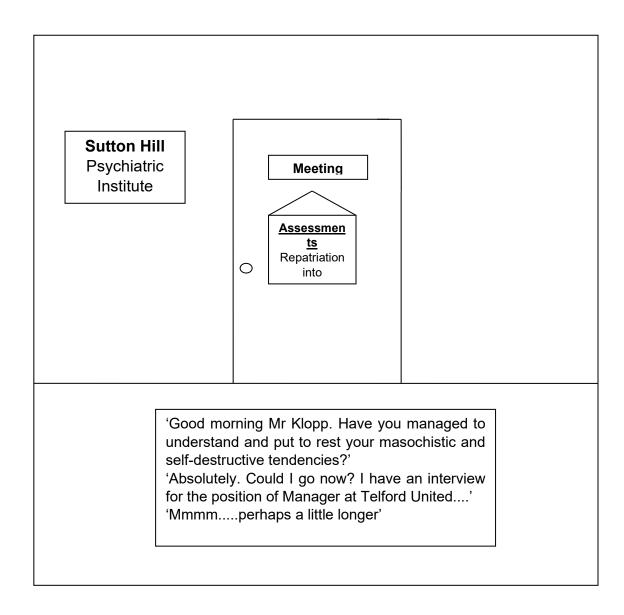
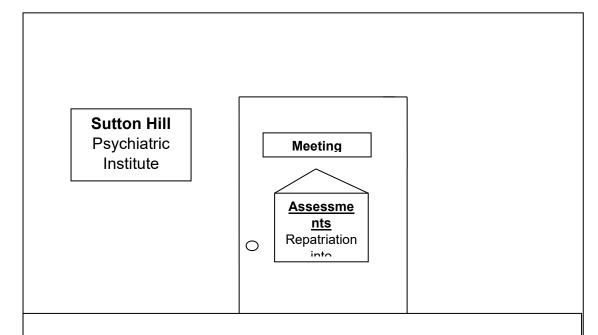
October 2019







'Ah Mr President, how are you, you look tired'

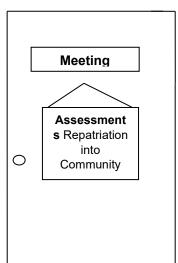
You would be more than tired if you had stormed a compound single handed, killed three hundred terrorists, pursued al-Baghdadi, the most feared man in the world, other than me, into a tunnel where he kneeled in front of me and begged, begged and begged again for my mercy. The silver gun in my hand was steady.

'What do you think Spot?' I said to the dog by my side. 'I think' said Spot 'that we should....

'Perhaps a little longer.....'

Sutton Hill Psychiatric Meeting Institute Assessmen <u>ts</u> Repatriation 0 into 'Good morning, Mr Johnson. Now you came in here for us to evaluate why so much of what you say is not the truth' 'It is. Give me one example when I haven't told the truth?' 'You said we would leave the EU on the 31^{st} of October' 'I didn't say which year....' 'Mmmm....perhaps a little longer'

November 2019



'Ah, good morning, Dominic, please come in and sit down. You are one of the world's leading actors, certainly one of its highest paid. From Shakespeare to Broadway to blockbusting films. However, it would seem that you have become difficult to work with due to your narcissistic traits'

'Utter rubbish darling. The world worships at my altar, why would I need to...?'

'Ok well let's.....'

'Before we go on could you tell me about the man I keep seeing as I walk along the corridors?' He is quite beautiful in a Wildean sort of way. Churchillian bearing, Kennedy presence, athletic build, gorgeous fiery eyes. He is there and then he disappears. He taunts me with his elusive presence. He flirts and teases like a prancing fawn. Do you know who he is?'

'Yes'

'Tell me, I implore you, tell me. Who is this God like figure that would bestride Olympus? I beg you, I implore you, please tell me, will I see him again? I could not bear the agony of his loss'

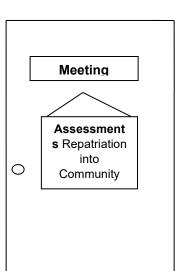
'Yes'

'How?'

'Walk past the mirrors in the corridors'

'Do you have one here?'

Just a little longer.....'



'Sir Peter, you are CEO of a top five Bank and the Board asked you to visit us to see whether your recent, how do I say, moves away from traditional Banking practices, can be tempered and preferably, erased'

'Quite so, quite so'

'Perhaps I could ask a few questions to see where we are?'

'Of course, fire away'

'What interest rates should there be on Savings?'

'High, giving a good return, especially for the retired to help towards their pension'

'And on current accounts?'

'A good rate as they have been kind enough to deposit their money with us and use us for their needs'

'And ISAs?'

'Waste of time. Useless. We can help them more in other ways'

'Mortgages?'

'Low rates to help people own a home and be safe'

'Banking hours?'

'Should be extended to fit in with people's lives'

'Cash machines?'

'There should be more'

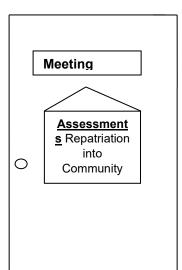
'Unwanted financial products tagged on to other products?'

'Stop that completely'

'Shareholders Dividends?'

'Cut somewhat and given to our customers in the form of better interest, service, etc'

'Perhaps a little longer.....'



'Good morning, please, both of you come in...... I'm not sure that was necessary Mr Johnson, let me help you up Shadow Business Secretary Long-Bailey. Now, you are both here due to your incessant squabbling as to who said what first...?'

'I said it first'

'Did not, I did'

'I did, it was me'

'No, it wasn't, it was me'

'That's enough. It is certainly true that Boris said 'Fuck business' in June 2018 as it was widely reported in the Press, but I would also assume as that has been official Labour Party policy for many years then Rebecca may have reason to feel she can claim it' 'It was official Conservative Policy first!'

'No, it wasn't'

'Yes, it was'

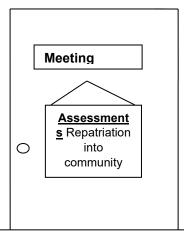
'No, it wasn't'

'Yes, it was'

'No, it wasn't'

'Yes, it was'

'Just a little longer....'



'Good morning, Priscilla. You arrived here feeling the world owed you special treatment and deference?'

'I did'

'And now....?'

As you know I have spent my time here giving this considerable thought. Not only with my Counsellor, or Spiritual Guide as I call her, but also by immersing myself in the works of Plato, Aristotle, Russell and through to Zou Yan' 'Very good, so you are ready to leave?'

'Yes, I know now who I am and the way forward'

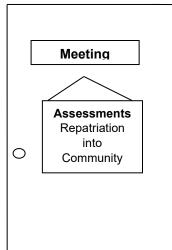
'And who are you?'

'I am that special breed, a celebrity with long legs and big breasts. My followers need me, the world needs me and, more importantly, Hello should pay a lot of money for the story of my time here'

'Mmmm.....just a little longer.....?'

Clinton

Sutton Hill Psychiatric Institute

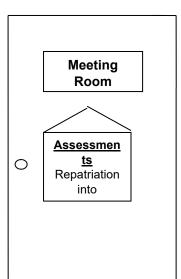


'Good morning, Ex-President Clinton, did you sleep well?'
'Wonderful sleep. I feel invigorated, full of energy. I could do anything. Cigar?'
'Perhaps a little longer....'

Dalai Llama

Sutton Hill Psychiatric Institute Meeting Assessment s Repatriation into Community

'Ah, good morning, Dalai Lama, how a.....'
'Fuck you, you pig!'
'Perhaps a little longer....'



'Good morning Professor Einstein'

'Good morning'

'Your colleagues persuaded you to come here as you were showing disturbing signs of a need for self-inflicted criticism and in some way absolving yourself of, perhaps even discarding, your momentous achievements'

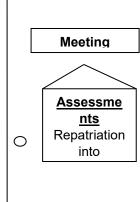
'I don't know what you mean. In what way...?'

'When you are asked about your theories perhaps?'

'Ah yes, my General Theory of Odds and Sods, my Theory of Useless Relatives and F=ND cubed.....'

'Just a little longer.....'



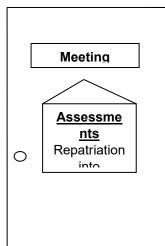


'ET how are you? We were very concerned about you. Have you thought any more about your decision?'

'I have, but I still want to stay in Britain......'
'Mmmm.....perhaps a little longer'

Flores

Sutton Hill Psychiatric Institute



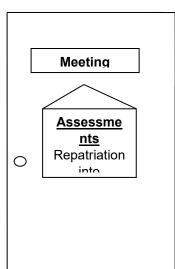
'Ah Senor Flores, Manager of Watford. The players were getting a little concerned about you...'

'Why? Everything is great. We are bounding up the League, our confidence is at an all-time high, we're certainly looking at winning the Champions League although we may be short of the Premiership title by a point or two, Bill Gates is going to buy the Club and put in hundreds of millions to buy Messi and Ronaldo, we are going to build a new stadium to seat two hundred thousand fans, we are.....'

'Perhaps a little longer...'

Footballer

Sutton Hill Psychiatric Institute



'Good morning Derek'

'Dekka mate, it's Dekka'

'You came here as a Premiership footballer earning perhaps a hundred and fifty thousand pounds a week....?

'Minimum'

'With a wife and two young children?'

'I'm not sure how many kids, I've done a lot of Nightclubbing, but my Agent would know'

'And much of your money went on gambling, prostitutes and alcohol...?

'Don't forget the horses and coke'

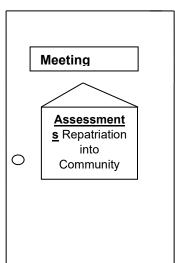
'So could you see yourself leaving that world behind you now?'

'Why? I'm a Premiership footballer earning a hundred and fifty thousand a week minimum......dumbo'

'Mmmmm....perhaps a little longer'

Great Writers

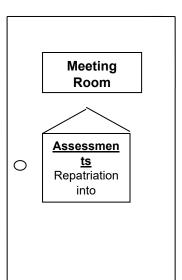
Sutton Hill Psychiatric Institute



'Ladies and gentlemen, please take your seats. As you know you were brought here due to a spontaneous outbreak of mass hysteria and delusion that affected all that were at your gathering of the great authors. Everyone was affected; you William Shakespeare, Ernest Hemingway, Charles Dickens, Jane Austen, James Joyce, Leo Tolstoy, Oscar Wilde, Fyodor Dostoyevsky, C S Lewis, Miguel de Cervantes, Mary Shelley, Homer, Anton Chekhov, Harper Lee, Geoffrey Chaucer.....and some others at the back I can't quite see.... Now, you all had one particular, very disturbing delusion and I wonder whether you still feel the same way? Do you have a spokesman or woman? Yes Mary, what are the groups thoughts now?'

'It is still our considered opinion that David Jaundrell's H books will become literary classics and he will sit at the top table in the pantheon of the world's great writers...'

'Just a little longer.....'



'Good morning Mr Javid, Chancellor of the Exchequer. You came here because, perhaps, your perception of the possible was a little skewed'

'According to others'

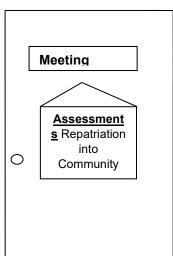
'Okay, let's do a little test. You want to build twenty-five new hospitals at, say, one hundred million each'

Yes, that's two hundred and fifty million'

'Oh dear, we may have more than one problem. However, you only have enough money in the budget to build two schools, what do you do?'

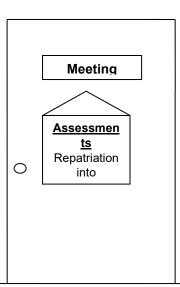
Ring Wonga...'

'Mmmm.....perhaps a little longer'



Good morning Judge. When you came to us you were known as the go to Judge when it came to granting Injunctions and Super Injunctions, perhaps better known as gagging orders. These were primarily to hide the activities of adulterous footballers, lecherous company owners, wealthy foreigners and others... What are your thoughts in relation to those actions now?'

- 'Judge...?'
- 'Judge....?'
- 'Just a little longer....'



'Seumas Milne, Director of Strategy for the Labour Party, it's good to meet you. The National Executive sent you here for a bit of a....rethink?'

'I have no idea why?'

'Perhaps you could tell me your strategy for the upcoming election?'

'It can't fail. Obviously, we are going to nationalise one or two things such as Banks, rail, electricity, airlines, roads, gas, oil, football, tennis, trees, grass, water, clothes, cars, etc etc initially and then.....'

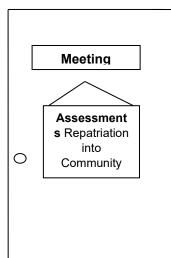
'Yes...?

'And then the coupe de grace. We bring out the magic couple, the dream team'

'Magic couple?'

'Dianne, our own sex goddess, and Jeremy. Huge posters saying 'Jeremy, every man wants to be him, every woman wants to have him. Can't fail I tell you'

'Perhaps a little longer....'



'Ahh, Jo Swinson Lib Dem Leader. It was felt by your Party that your campaign style, though extremely effective, was getting a little out of hand. What are your thoughts now?'

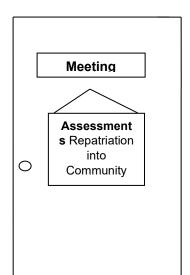
'There are many platforms to campaign on. Brexit, poverty, Metoo, housing, taxation, investment.....'

'And.....?'

'And if they don't work look at these puppies. They're not conservative, you wouldn't labour with these. Instant vote winners. Go Lib Dem, go Lib Dem......'

'Mmm perhaps a little longer. And err, could you put them away now please....?'





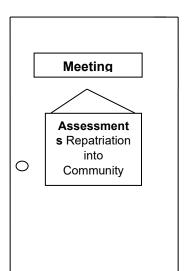
'Ahhhh, the Special One'

'No, no, no, no. We do not use that word anymore. Whilst accepting that, in the past, I was special, after several months fasting in the wilderness, looking down into my soul, deconstructing and reconstructing my id, I have found a deeper truth. A truth so profound that its message affects me deeply, deafening me with its overwhelming simplicity and truth. Yes, in the past I was indeed special, but now I see a clearer picture. Whilst, in the past I was very special, I see now that my unbelievable talent was highlighted by the sheer uselessness of those around me. My unbelievable intelligence made up for the shortcomings of a useless Board, substandard staff and footballers that were dim and unfit. So now I have discarded the cloak of greatness that I wore so naturally, that the people I work with can get closer to me, understand my methods, follow my path, be led out of the darkness into the light, go to the top of the League and stay there forever.......'

'That would be special'

'I told you we do not use that word anymore! It is not special! It is God like...'

Perhaps a little longer....'



'Ahhhh, the Special One. Again'

'No, not this time. Now I am at peace. I am where I belong. Going to the greatest team in the world. Magnificent stadium, great climate, magical fans and managing some of the greatest players that ever lived. Messi, Neymar, Ronaldhino, Deco and the rest of the superb squad. I am truly blessed'

'They don't play for Tottenham'

'Tottenham? What's Tottenham got to do with anything?'

'You are the new Manager of Tottenham'

'Who?'

'Tottenham'

'Tottenham?'

'Yes, Tottenham'

'Me?'

'Yes you'

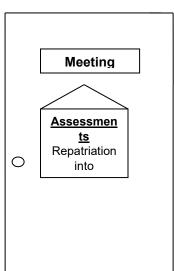
'I am the new Manager of Tottenham?'

'Yes'

'Not Barcelona?'

'No'

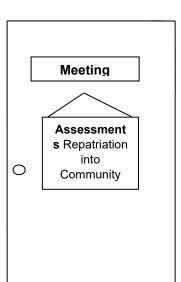
'Tottenham! But when my Agent said it's the best there is, I thought..... I'll rip the throat out of the money grabbing bastard. I am the Special One! Tottenham? Fucking Tottenham?' 'Just a little longer'



'Ahh Good morning Your err....H.....err.....P.....err....err.....err. Well enough of the introductions, your mother asked us to have a word know.....err with you about....err..... you and your errr.....assocation......err occasional meeting....errr chance encounter....err ...with Mister errr you know...... err and his err..... friends'. Sadly Mister errr, Mister err.... has passed away but your mother felt it may be good for you to have a word with us...'

'Yes, dear Mater, jolly good idea, jolly good, but got to go. Golf calls. Thanks for the chat. Bye'

'Err.....bye.....'



'Good morning Mr Digger, how are you doing?'

'Good mate, good'

'Now the Australian Government asked you to visit us a for a short stay due to the way you were starting to solve problems in a...how shall I put it....slightly unorthodox ways...?'

'More 'thinking outside the box' I would say'

'So, you are Minister for Senior Citizens, which comprises all facets of life in retirement including, welfare, medical care, support, that kind of thing...?'

'Yes mate'

'And a very keen environmentalist as well'

'Very keen mate, very keen. The planet depends on it'

'Now, as I understand it, Australia has an ageing population?'

'Yes mate. Too big a financial burden'

'But, as an environmentalist, you are also see another problem'

'Yes mate, the sharks are eating the tourists, scaring em off. Have to kill em.'

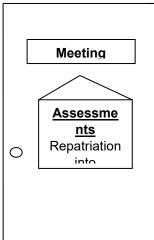
'And you had a solution to these problems?'

'Yes mate. Feed the old buggers to the sharks. That way the sharks are too full to eat the tourists and the ageing problem goes away. A win, win situation'

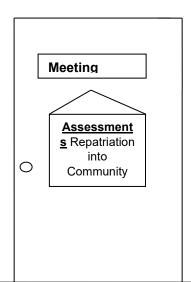
'And now you have had time to reflect...?'

'It wasn't well thought out. We should have included illegal immigrants as well.....'

'Perhaps a little longer....'



- 'Good morning, Mr Draper'
- 'You are here because of your propensity for.....?'
- 'No idea'
- 'The incidents over the years with the ladies'
- 'There have been no incidents'
- 'This year one hundred and eighty ladies have come forward and accused you of sexual assault or rape in the nineties'
- 'Consensual'
- 'And three hundred and twenty-seven in the two thousands'
- 'Consensual'
- 'And eighty-three up to last year'
- 'Consensual'
- 'And a further seven this year'
- 'Consensual'
- 'And yesterday, in our peace and serenity area in the grounds, with one of the alpacas'?
- 'Consensual'
- 'Perhaps a little longer....'



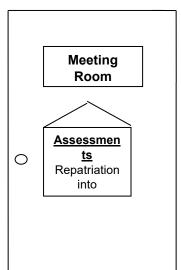
'Good morning Prince Andrew, your Mother asked you to call in about that interview....'

'I have told you before, when I enter, you bow. You bend correctly from the waist. My staff have already provided you with a stick, the invoice will follow, that you put on the floor and your head goes down until it touches. That is then the correct height. Too high is not deferential enough and one dislikes that, too low reminds one of boarding school. Now, in relation to an interview, I have never given an interview..' 'But...'

'Did I grant you permission to speak? No. Know your place. Firstly I, as a Royal, do not give interviews. One may deign to grant an audience but that is the limit of my munificence. Anything other than that one classes as charity work; work that I, as a Royal, undertake so that our subjects can see us and touch us. Perhaps not touch exactly, that was a figure of speech. When one granted our television company an audience, one had no idea it would be with a woman. Women you see, are not to be trusted. One allows them at a distance, perhaps even to fleetingly touch ones hand, but one would never, ever, go farther than that. Ones Governess could be quite scalding about putting ones tiny hands up skirts, so one tries not to do it.'

'But...'

- 'Please, your place. Don't forget I can stop you becoming a day' 'Knight'
- 'Anyhow one is glad we had this heart to heart. Got to go, tee time. Bye.....'
- 'Perhaps, one day, one will stay just a while longer.....'



'Good morning Mr Rees-Mogg, how are you doing? You were struggling with what your new role may be?'

'Hmm I am not sure why I would deign to talk to you, but if it pleases you, yes I have. Although I am an MP, it is a position that obviously does not belie, spelt ie by the way, as it should, my status. The Cabinet will be inhabited by my intellectually inferiors, the PM's job is just that, a job, so it would seem the only obvious choice would be a position that is currently vacant....'

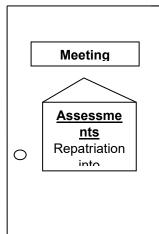
'And that is?

'King......'

'Just a little longer...'

Reporter

Sutton Hill Psychiatric Institute

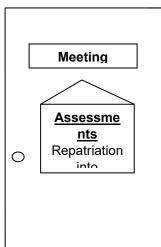


'Ah Mr Blagger. You were sent to us several years ago because of your addiction to bugging and phone hacking to get stories for your paper. No one was safe from your illegal prying. Now it would appear you have reverted to those misdemeanours again and had to come back here because of it. After a period of introspection what are your thoughts now?' 'Well...it's like you were saying to your wife last night at dinner......'

'Mmmm....perhaps a little longer'

Secret Service

Sutton Hill Psychiatric Institute



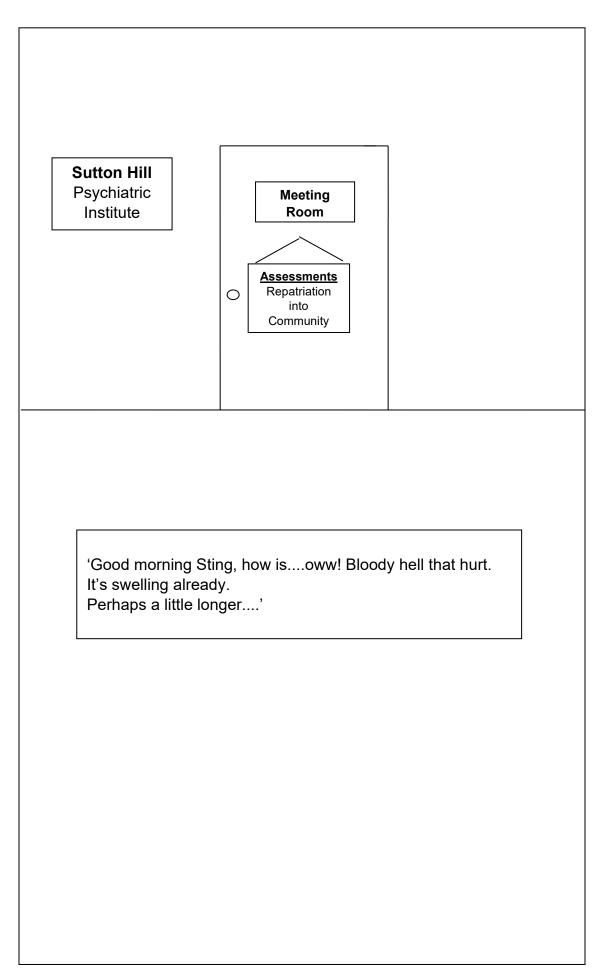
'Ah Mr Simmons. You are Head of the Secret Service and you are here because you started displaying some disturbing traits, is that right?'

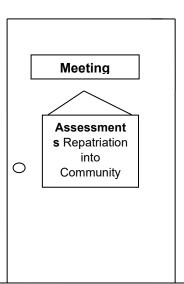
'Not that I am aware of'

'Perhaps I could ask you to tell me the account numbers of your savings, where you keep your wife's jewellery, do you have a mistress, that sort of thing...?'

'Of course. In fact, I have written it all down in case you asked. And I have included the Swiss and Nassau accounts as well if that helps'

'Perhaps a little longer....'





'Good morning. You are the Manager of a large department store and you have a new idea. Before we get to that perhaps you could tell me what's happening in your Store now? Now being late November' 'It's wonderful, so wonderful. And exciting, so exciting. There's a whole, area designated to it.....'

'Go on'

'Well, we've got Santa who says 'Ho, ho, ho', obviously, and then his eight reindeer Dasher, Dancer, Prancer, Vixen, Comet, Cupid, Donner and Blitzen. We also have four other reindeer in case any of the eight are poorly.'

'Poorly?'

'Yes. And we have a special place for Rudolph in case he is needed to pull the sleigh one night'

'Pull the sleigh?'

'And we have elves and snow and a moon. A very big bright moon that shines overhead. And all the staff are dressed up in their little Elf costumes. And we have Christmas Carols that ring through the store announcing the imminent arrival of that Special Time'

'Christmas?'

'No, the White Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday, Sunday Sale the week before Christmas'

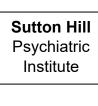
'Alright. Now you've had a bit of quiet time to think about your good idea. What are your thoughts now?'

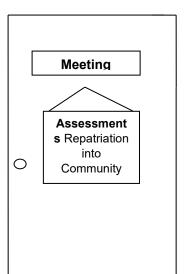
'I think I was wrong'

'In what way?'

'Well I was going to start the festivities in early October, but I think our customers would really appreciate us starting in September....'

'Perhaps a little longer'

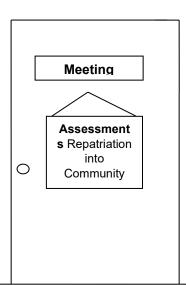




'Ah, good morning, please come in and sit down. You are a Surgery Manager with, I think, twelve resident Doctors? Your team think you have strayed away from the NHS ethos. They point out that your way of running the Surgery is making a mockery of the NHS Working Practices Directive and creating incredible stress amongst your colleagues. Many have been quite ill worrying about the new way of doing things....'

'I am the Surgery Manager and it's lovely to meet you. However, enough of me. Tell me about you. I think your welfare, your needs, your health are far more important than me. How are you feeling? How is your general health? Your emotional well-being? You look a little tired? Would you like us to take a look at you? A good once over, perhaps blood tests as well? We can do it on site, and I have also installed an X-ray machine so that you don't have a long trip to the Hospital should you need an X-ray. If you ring us tomorrow, we can arrange to get you in immediately, or, if that is inconvenient, later in the week to suit you. Also, starting next week we are opening weekends from nine to five as a walk-in service. Just pop in and see a doctor who will be delighted to see you. And we are starting home visits again with a dedicated team who will be responsible not just for the client, but for the well-being of the family and the community....'

'Perhaps a little longer...'



'Well hello Mark, I have long been a reader and admirer of your column in The Times. Your management, who pride themselves on their balanced reporting, were a little concerned about you'

'I can't think why, but either way I'm fine now. The rest has done me good' 'I'm pleased to hear it. So, let's see what you think about one or two things, see how you are doing, see if the balance is there. Is that ok?'

'Of course. Ask away'

'The Labour Party'

'Marxist bastards'

'The Conservative Party'

'Oxford bum boys'

'Royalty'

'Parasites'

'People on Benefits'

'Should be shot'

'Immigrants'

'Should be shot'

'MPs'

'Dim witted, money grabbing scum'

'Climate Change'

'Load of bollocks'

'Your wife'

'Leech'

'Your children'

'Leechettes'

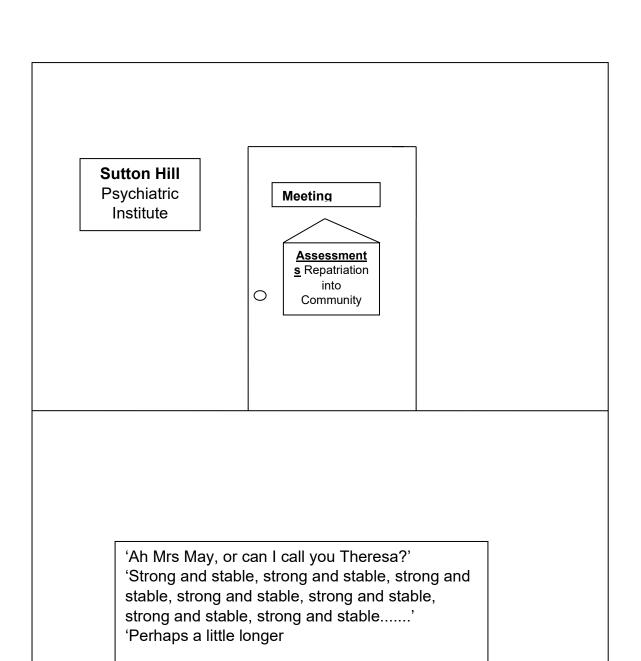
'Your Editor'

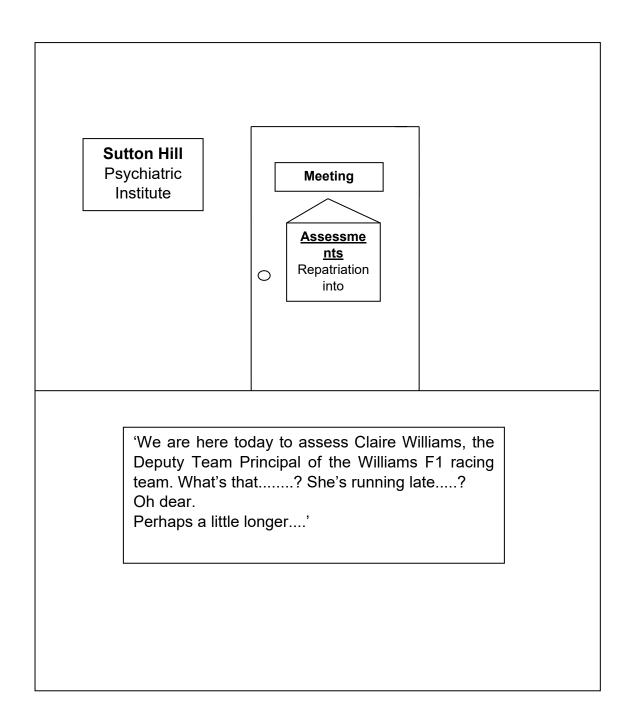
'The Peter Principle personified'

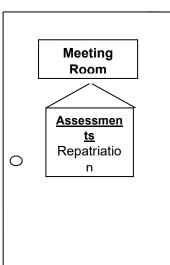
'The Owners'

'Inbreds'

'Perhaps a little longer....'







'Ahh Gavin Williamson, Education supremo'

'Yeah'

'I think when you joined us you were struggling with the transition from Defence to Education. In the past you have immersed yourself in the department role you occupied, such as when you said you would send an aircraft carrier to the Pacific to help sort out a territorial dispute with China. So, how are you doing now?'

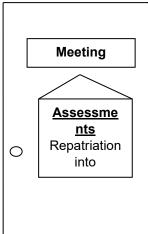
'Well like you know like no bovver now dude I mean ejacashun who needs it dude know what I mean. Ejacashuns gay, know what I mean. Make more stash dealin know what I mean....'

'So....'

'Careful mate, back off or I'll bottle ya'

'Perhaps a little longer.....'





'Ah President Mnangagwa of Zimbabwe. We had your predecessor in for a while. He was a cruel, brutal despot who ravaged your land, bankrupt your economy, starved your people, assassinated the opposition, razed townships that voted against him, took land off white farmers which then withered, stole the foreign aid for him and his family and other dreadful things, far too many to mention'

'He certainly had style. So why did he come here...?'

'Perhaps a little longer...'