

# **FORTY SEVEN POINT SIX MILLION PEOPLE IN SEARCH OF A GOVERNMENT.**

**That is the number of electors in the UK.**

**I woke up thinking of Pirandello's play, Six Characters In Search Of An Author. Well, it just seemed an appropriate beginning to explore the meaning and the purpose of our government. And of the Official Opposition.**

And, once again, it illustrates, I think, the absurdity of our situation. Criticise Corbyn but for a few years I could perceive clear differences between the parties. The Goodies were for the Many. The Baddies were for the Few. Today the Goodies are much closer to the Baddies.

Johnson has been compared to Mussolini but, apart from keeping his hair tidy, Benito would definitely have made the masks, test and trace and all the lockdowns 'run on time'. We have a prime minister who is not only incapable of any of that but cannot be made to understand why he should be. Enjoyment of power he does understand. "Hey, look at me, I'm Prime Minister."

Are we expected to stand on our doorsteps and clap for him?

Are you ready for that?

Right now European countries are working out how to make giant international corporations pay a decent level of tax. The USA agrees. Guess which country does not agree. Once again, our 'government' has made it clear that the poor are the ones at fault. They must carry the Covid burden, as they did to pay off the so-called deficit caused by the banking system.

How much tax did you pay on your bonus?

Pirandello's play ends with the director being the most confused participant. Our Prime Minister, our director, is certainly confused but has yet to see anything wrong with that.

"Just put me on a zip-wire with a couple of flags and all shall be well."

**Cliff Jones, 6th. June 2021**

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