

**A SELECTION OF PERSONAL WRITINGS ON
THE HOLLOW MAN
ALSO KNOWN AS
TONY BLAIR**

ONE

The Charge Sheet

Here is the link to my list and description of the charges that I believe ought to be laid against Blair.

<http://www.criticalprofessionallearning.co.uk/assets/TheChargeSheetAgainstTonyBlair.pdf>

TWO

The Defence

Ma and Pa Blair are both barristers and I am sure they would approve of this defence.

<http://www.criticalprofessionallearning.co.uk/assets/YoBlair.pdf>

THREE

At one time I found it helpful to write bad poetry as a way of coping with bad government and politics. This one was inspired by Blair's book. Someone suggested that I call my collection of poems and rants a Garland. I am not sure why but if you see the word below and are puzzled why it is there that is the reason.

The Book of Blair is titled "Tony Blair, A Journey".

The missing sub-heading is

"From Illusion to Delusion"

You are recommended to have a stiff G&T by your side if you intend to read it. Failing alcohol a strong sense of irony will be needed. Meanwhile, a dose of doggerel may help.

Blair's Book of Condolence

Tony Blair the man who cares
And wants to share his agonies
Laments the dead but not what he said
About weapons of mass destruction
For he cannot see what you and me
And anyone else with half a brain
Knew all along was illegal and wrong
Leading to mass devastation

O Robin Cook we miss you so much
You might have prevented the worst of it
You were not always good but I know that you would
Have seen through the rags of his argument
And forensically shown us the folly of policy
Arrived at by cronies on sofa
People died for the sake of Blair's lies
While the cabinet slept and turned over

The puzzle for me is how Blair can be
So far from normal humanity
None of us like to be caught in a trap
Of our own awful moral turpitude
But he sees no wrong in breaking the law
Or going to war on grounds that were false
Surely Cheri should have pointed this out
Remembering her Old Labour values

Please Labour Party go back to your roots
Back to belief in equality
Back to a time when you were not relaxed
That it was right for the rich to be filthy
I'll send a subscription if you'll only listen
As I react to Tony Blair's Journey
But I guess that you'll vote for Miliband 'D'
And more of the same is the name of the game

While socialists become part of history

Cliff Jones September 4th

Written when the party was trying to choose a new leader.

FOUR

Yes, I am afraid that in his book Blair does let us know his lavatorial preferences. If on reading his book the sex turned your stomach the reference to the time he takes over the evacuation of his bowels and his bladder just might ... er confirm your opinion of him?

Prize winning Blair

Garland has learned that Tony Blair's book *The Journey* is in the running to win the Bad Sex Award. If so it will be an exceptional performance because this award has, until now, been limited to works of fiction. Quite possibly the Literary Review, which decides who wins, understands more about how to classify political memoirs than many publishers.

Inspired by the Literary Review Garland has decided to commemorate Blair's huge literary achievement with its own award. It has to be acknowledged that the man's achievement cannot be limited to simply writing bad sex in the tradition of Melvyn Bragg and similar luminaries. In his book Blair has also given his readers *Bad Politics*, *Bad Lavatorial Behaviour* and *Bad Religion (Bad Faith)*. In our opinion he is the clear *Victor Ludorum* of the 2010 Political Memoir Sports Day. No-one else comes close.

To celebrate his achievement we present a poem. Alas we have yet to decide upon a title. It could be one of the following. We suggest that you choose or propose one.

The Viagra Monologues

or

A Prophet Makes a Profit

or

God Does Blair

Speak to me only with thine lies
Said she to he in ecstasy
Give me some more of your big porky pie
You know just what it does to me

Forty five minutes he would keep it up
His weapon of mass reproduction

But in the end he had to admit
His claim lacked verification

O my darling I shall devour you
Just wait while I visit the bog
And take a call from my friend George W
And another from someone called God

They ask my advice: "What shall we do?"
I am clear and emphatic
What you must do is call everything 'NEW'
I find it puts cash in my pocket

Now what was it I was going to do?
Oh, I remember, some devouring
What do you mean it will be without you?
My animal instinct's overpowering

I am the leader, I am Destiny
Oh, there's the phone; the Pope this time
Would I wish to join his company?
'Cos he knows that to God I've a direct line

My father's name was Leo
The leader of the pack
I am his son, Numero Uno
You cannot do better than that

Cliff Jones 21st October 2010

FIVE

One outcome of the recent riots was the re-emergence of Tony Blair providing us with his wisdom on matters social and moral. We now imagine the great delusionist pondering on the time when, as the great illusionist, fate itself was bent to his will. He now awaits the call to once again save the nation.

New Labour's Lost

All my years of endeavour
Of gaining approval
Of convincing charisma
Of smiling inanities
Of earnest expression
Of doing my best
To build a World with no trace
Of Bevin and Bevan

O Brave New Labour
That had such people in't
I called them from the vasty deep
To follow my lead and do my will
But now I sleep under the hill
And await their call to further my destiny
Resurgam's now my watchword
I have not finished making history

But I do dread that Mr. Ed
In my old bed where I did lie
Will dream up schemes to hurt dear Rupert
And frighten bankers of blessed benevolence
Who I treated with great reverence
They do a lot for Aston Martin
Workers there must be so grateful
That the rich are still in business

Stay! Who's this that from the mist emerges?
A team methinks: white-coated nurses
Waving needles, clutching bottles
Have they come from Andrew Lansley?
'What?' I ask 'is your intention?'
'Relax' they say 'and roll your sleeve up
Our policy for you is just three words:
Sedation, sedation, sedation'

By Cliff Jones, 28th August 2011

Editor's note

Cramming in the quotations and references aren't we? I spotted two from Shakespeare, one psalm, T H White, David Brown, an early submarine, an old television series from the USA, Welsh legend and Blair himself. Try not to over do it.

There is a lot more serious stuff lurking on the website below.

Cliff Jones 13th September 2017