

THE BRITISH FOUNDERS OF POST-MODERN PORNO POLITICS

Posted on February 2, 2011 by Keghart



Category: [Opinions](#)



Hovhanness I. Pilikian, London UK, 2 February 2011



If Sherlock Holmes were present at the Chilcot Inquiry into the Iraq War taking place in London for over a year now, and where ex Prime-Minister Tony Blair appeared for a second time, Holmes' Victorian side-kick, Dr. Watson, would have said;

'B&B, a clear case for War-crimes, wouldn't you say, Holmes?'

'Most certainly, my dear Watson, beyond a reasonable doubt!'

Hovhanness I. Pilikian, London UK, 2 February 2011



If Sherlock Holmes were present at the Chilcot Inquiry into the Iraq War taking place in London for over a year now, and where ex Prime-Minister Tony Blair appeared for a second time, Holmes' Victorian side-kick, Dr. Watson, would have said;

'B&B, a clear case for War-crimes, wouldn't you say, Holmes?'

'Most certainly, my dear Watson, beyond a reasonable doubt!'

Mr. Bush (of the **B&B**), crude and without a conscience seems happy to dabble in and rollover in the millions the Iraqi crude oil makes for him daily (still, for a decade now), while Mr. Blair, conscience-smitten, twists and turns and won't shut up or stay behind the scenes – every now and then Blair's camp desire for more Hollywood fame adds yet another layer of make-up cream to tart himself up for new US Business; the next Goldman Saks Banking Consultancy, the next Petrodollar-deal, the next book deal – Volume X,Y,Z of *The Memoirs of a Liar* ... His love affair with Bushite America having started with the bombing of Iraq, continues with the Americanisms Blair is swimming in today – hey "guys", "you crazy"? Bad "folk" in Ai-ran, must do "real time" ... A few more years, and Mr. Blair is bound to forget the Queen's English he knew so well!

He has a dumb mate in Italy's prime-minister Berlusconi mired in sexual pedophile scandals, and Russia's hydro-bike  riding Black-belt Putin, imaging the rent-boys circling Rome's *Colosseum* inside and out. They have a distant mother in Mrs. Thatcher – the mother of all post-modern political whoredom – who would poof up her hair, dye it blonde, lower the tone of her voice to sound like a drag, to meet half-senile President Reagan, and conduct Con business for her "nasty party" (in Home Secretary Theresa May's past immortal words). Since The Iron Lady Mrs. T, Euro Prime-Ministers no more practise Public Service, but promote Private Business in Free Markets, like the US Senators they imitate, who are now privatizing even their national Army – any Business-man shall soon be able to set up a free-market War, as an Investment, for pure profit, especially that Bush created a niche market for it by persuading the American elite and the Russian Oligarchs that the over-populated world needs population-reduction – what better way, nay, the only way to do it than through genocide, terrorism and its ghosts.

According to a talk by the economist Miss Dembisa Moyo (*Henry Jackson Society*, at the House of Commons,

Committee room 6, 19th January 2011)), the Oil produced **daily** by Saudi Arabia and Russia put together, is consumed **exclusively** by America – the rest of the world gets what it can from the leftovers ... Iraq was occupied and its people genocided to convert it into a cash cow for the private Dick Cheney's of Halliburton Company. Forget Saddam Hussein and all that junk about his non-existent weapons.

And why should the British people need the multi-million pound Chilcot Inquiry following in the equally money-spinning footsteps of the Hutton Enquiry? Surely arranging for an unemployment pot for lawyers could be cheaper, unless you must feed the greedy top with golden spoons? The simple truth of the B&B Iraq War can be summed up **for a penny**, and we, the British people – the whole world really – know it very well; the war was engineered by the petrol-guzzling Bushites, with **several** huge lies pronounced in the British Parliament and at the United Nations – the non-existent WMDs ... Saddam's capability of missileing London in 45 minutes ... the Dodgy Dossier plagiarized from the Internet ... how more stupid anybody could get!

All wars throughout history are evidence of human stupidity – never, as American Freudian warmongers would have us believe, a matter of innate human impulse. Like the photo-album of an Escort agency, all that the notorious Blair's "sexed-up" war-dossier could achieve was to lay down the homo-erotic foundation of the new Anglo-US Politics as Whoredom to globalized Privatized mafia-Business.

The Clegg-Cameron Lib-Con coalition ruling Britain today was feted *literally* as a "Marriage" by the British news-media, still missing no opportunity to refer to it as such, with a "honeymoon"-talk thrown in – it being between two males, its massive public promotion of homo-eroticism **by definition** knows no bounds, making it the biggest rollicking rolling-over all-year national celebration of gay "civil partnership" in the British Isles.

Incidentally, what happened to the huge ships laden with all kinds of Aid, waiting in the harbor of Basra, waiting to distribute their goodies to the people of Iraq – I myself saw Tony Blair announcing this in Parliament! The Chilcot-eans are too posh to ask such embarrassing questions.

Their obscenity is to trade with liars to presumably find out a truth which everybody knows anyway, providing a safe occasion for a Blair to incrementally, with careful casting, unveil the ugly truth bit by bit, like a strip-tease, for as long as there are punters from Rupert Murdoch's *Sun* Newspaper to peep at it. We all know that wars are not made in a day – we all knew that Blair had promised Bush war-making when they first set-eyes on one another, even though only now at Chilcot, Blair peeled off the bra from his tit for Bush's tat! Previously, in Lord Hutton's enquiry, we had a glimpse of Blair's rear – the Bushy butts – now with Chilcot, we're offered the sight of the bare boyish breasts. I for one, born in Mossul-Iraq, wouldn't want to witness it anymore, lest I puke.

Blair & Bush, the Butchers of Iraq, call them the Blood-hound Bastards, the Business Buggers of Iraq, almost any evil sobriquet would fit them, for what these awful inhuman wretches did – the devastation of a whole country and people in peace, for no apparent reason except their possession of Oil – is beyond human legal justice – Skin them alive? It is not punishment enough. Only God can punish them truly, and HE will, mark my words, just as HE punished the Roman emperor Nero who had gold-plated his palace, and bloody Hitler, the Nazi Superman, through their very own Butchers' hands.

