

# “CAVEAT DUCTOR”

the tragic mistake that was **New Labour**  
the assault on plain common sense that was **New Labour**  
the affront to good natured humour that was **New Labour**  
the insult to intelligence, to honour, to dignity that was **New Labour**  
the deplorable waste of thirteen years that was **New Labour**  
the absurd, fatuous, virtual economic fantasy that was *“no return to boom and bust”*  
the electorate that was thrice duped by **New Labour** (*5<sup>th</sup> May A.D. 2005*)

This Sceptred Isle, haunted by the risible **Raison d'être** of **New Labour**  
the consummation of social decay perpetrated - thrust through - by the random coalition successor  
the unbounded relativism championed by **New Labour** and beyond – **anything goes...**  
the twice-disgraced minister, discredited co-architect, subversive Lord with no shame  
the noxious culture, the endemic confusion of values within **New Labour**  
the embarrassing, chaotic, messy unfolding of self-proclaimed *‘whiter-than-white’* that was **New Labour**  
the despicable, cowardly compromising of national sovereignty...

the vacuous nonsense, the impossible myth that was the *Third Way*  
the muddled, clouded thinking that was the *Third Way*  
the delusional triumvirate who trumpeted this infeasible, virtual faux-philosophy  
the intellectual bankruptcy at the heart of **New Labour**  
the cataclysmic false economics of **New Labour**, utterly bereft of thrift  
the calamitous wholesale deregulation of the market place  
the national debt that was allowed to escalate way, way out of control on the watch of **New Labour**

the transparently, blatantly imprudent fiscal mismanagement of **New Labour**  
the deficit which was allowed, knowingly and beyond belief, to skyrocket under **New Labour**  
the thrice elected *career-politician* who manoeuvred contrary to his very own social milieu  
This Sceptred, Christian Isle, sold down the river, run into the ground by **New Labour**  
the *rebel-without-a-conviction* who ran riot in *Number 10* for the same in years  
the hardly adequate or coherent delivery of meaningful, reasoned, articulate English language  
the electorate that was twice duped by **New Labour** (*7<sup>th</sup> June A.D. 2001*)

the crass illusion of originality that was **New Labour** – there is seldom, if ever, anything truly **new under the sun...**  
the puerile fallacy of *‘Cool Britannia’* - *‘virtual-everything’* amounting to virtually - precisely, even - **nothing**  
the appalling cultural bankruptcy at the heart of **New Labour**  
the *‘sound-bite’* and the *‘focus-group’*: national debate reduced to amateurish, soporific *‘sofa politics’*  
the profoundly suspect **MODUS OPERANDI** of **New Labour**  
the catastrophic, uncontrolled open-door border policy of **New Labour** – population ceiling unlimited  
the scandalous, shameful international legacy of **New Labour**

the cynical nature of **New Labour**  
the messy, chaotic social breakdown wrought wilfully, embarrassingly by **New Labour**  
the institutionalised bullying of **New Labour**  
the thrice unelected spinner who spun, and spun, and then some...  
the indignant **Lion and Unicorn** who look on immutably, benignly, silently: **“DIEU ET MON DROIT”**  
the force against its own nation that was **New Labour**, perpetuated by the random coalition successor  
This ancient Sceptred Isle, Orb intact, which - nonetheless - prevails still...

...the ephemeral **New Labour** and *Third Way*, which do **NOT** (...Amen...)  
the bubble - burst belatedly by the virtual **axe of reason** and immutable **First Principles** - that was **New Labour**  
the **Traitor's Gate EC3M** - conduit to erstwhile really steely justice for acts of... well, acts deemed despicable  
The dignified, honourable, intelligent vision which must perforce inspire via quill, not blade, a mightier future head  
the *calculus-of-risk* which confronts an electorate at the ballot box... **CAVEAT SUFFRAGATOR**  
the *calculus-of-responsibility* of the democratically elected jester... **CAVEAT DUCTOR**

*“Things can only get better...” (?)*

the electorate that was duped by **New Labour** (*1<sup>st</sup> May A.D. 1997*)