

Off Your Knee

by Fergus Downie



It had to happen eventually I guess and in retrospect Dominic Raab, a serious man who I feared had dug his political grave, showed what a modest exertion of stubbornness could achieve. Johnson followed in a deft manoeuvre and soon even the ludicrous Starmer rose to the occasion and beat a half retreat from the new pagan idol. This is progress of sorts but how reassured should we really be that an unpleasant group of race baiting hucksters and self flaggelating white neurotics should have needed dethroning anyway? Did it really have to wait for the dreary resurrection of an ancient sin?

<https://www.haaretz.com/israel-news/jewish-allies-condemn-black-lives-matters-apartheid-platform-1.5421194>

As a movement it extorted it's credibility by a modest slogan,

and how inspiring was it in any case? Like most people I kind of took the underlying proposition for granted and didn't think you had to defund the police and attack patriarchy to show conviction. I guess I'm just saintly like everyone else reading this but I'm embarrassed to admit I wouldn't dare not endorse them when I'm at work. They could fry as much bacon as they like but I'd have to prostrate myself all the same as BLM is a compulsory halo at our town hall. Our chief executive invariably lauds them as 'inspiring' when she defecates her banal therapy speak into her weekly e-sermons and they have planted an ugly mood in our brutal modernist eye sore. Anyone working in the stifling politically correct atmosphere of mini-state has to be permanently on guard against an imaginary sleight, greedily coveted and nursed by the least productive employees. This is no small achievement and it breeds weak and timid men like myself.