

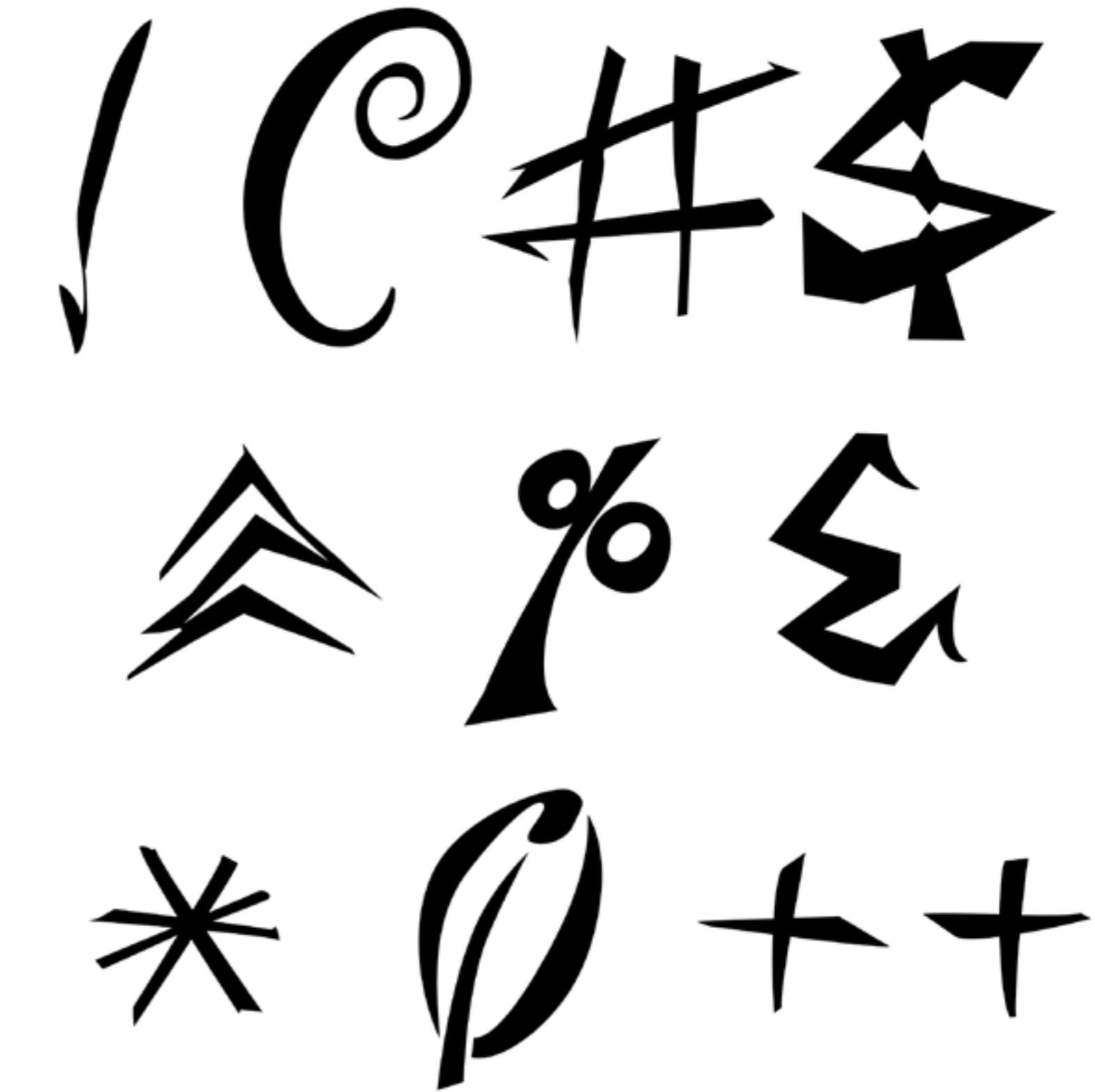
Ⓐ



ADI

@

A.





nce upon a time

Book One ADI GETS A MEDAL

Once upon a time in a Faraway Land of which little was known
There lived a little boy
His mummy called him Adi
So we will call him Adi

His mummy was kind
She was sad because she had had other little babies
But they had all died
And because Adi had not died
It made him very precious to her
And she told him so

If Adi fell and skinned his knees or elbows
As all little boys do
His mummy would wrap him with a bandage
And put Mercurochrome on it
To keep it clean
Adi liked the colour of the Mercurochrome
It was red

If he did not cry too much
His mummy would call him
Her brave Little Soldier
'I am not just a soldier'
Adi would say
So his mummy would call him
Her brave Little Corporal

His daddy was a very important man
Everyone in the village knew that he was a very important man
Because he told them so
And while it is true that he was a very important man and everyone in the village knew that he was an important man
They did like to make fun of him behind his back when he was drunk
He liked to drink alcohol
And when he drank alcohol he was not a very nice man
So being an important man does not mean that you are a nice man

At school Adi was bullied
The bullies called him a 'Mummy's Boy'
And they made fun of the way his hair was always slicked down
But his mummy liked it to be combed that way
The bullies made weewee on him
And they messed up his hair

Adi asked his mummy if he could have a dog
He wanted a big dog that would keep him safe
His mummy bought him a goldfish
He hated the goldfish
Its eye followed him round the room

Adi liked to make drawings
His mummy would tell him that his drawings were wonderful
Anything that he did was wonderful in his mummy's eyes
And she always told him so

There was a teacher at the school
Adi did not like him because he looked weak
The teacher was not a strong man like his father
The teacher had soft, deep eyes like a baby seal
He would talk to Adi about his pictures

The teacher could tell that Adi was being bullied
From the drawings that Adi would do
Of children on fire
And hanging from trees, and impaled on poles, and being fed to rats

The teacher would tell Adi stories about people
Who had been bullied during the whole History of Mankind
And how they had still survived
The stories were supposed to give Adi hope and help him be brave

Adi was afraid that the other boys would make even more fun of him
If they found out that the teacher was being nice to him
So when he talked about the teacher
He only said bad things

Adi was so good at making up bad stories about the teacher
That a wonderful thing happened
The bullies started to hate the teacher
And they forgot about bullying Adi

To keep from being bullied,
Adi made up more and more stories about the teacher
Until one day the boys set fire to the school with the teacher in it
Only the teacher wasn't in the school
As they were watching the school go up in flames
Adi saw the teacher come running up the hill

Adi went and hid in the woods
'Where is Adi?' the teacher cried
When he could not see Adi anywhere
The other boys did not know that Adi was hiding in the bushes
The teacher ran in to save him

The school burnt down
The teacher died
And because he had run down to the village
To raise the alarm
Adi was awarded a medal

And the moral of the story is
You can be important – but that does not mean that you are a good person
You can be a bad boy and still get a medal
You can fool a lot of the people a lot of the time



Book Two ADI GOES TO BIG SCHOOL

When the time came for Adi to go to a new school
The New School that he went to really was new
Because it had only recently been completed
The previous school had burnt to the ground

Villages grow into towns
And towns grow and grow until their edges meet
And then people call them Cities
But real Cities have Cathedrals
'Everyone knows that'
Adi said

Because the towns around the town where Adi lived were growing
It had been decided that the new school would be a big school
And that children from other towns would be able to go there

Adi's father had been an old man when Adi was born
He was an important man and he drank a lot of alcohol
And when his father died
Adi was given a black armband to wear

The black armband was a signal to everyone
That there had been a death in the family
Adi liked the black armband
He liked the way it told everyone that he was special
He wore it to his first day at the new school

On his first day at the new school
His mummy helped him dress as usual
She knelt down and pulled up his long socks
And she put on his shiny black shoes
And tied the laces up all the way
She went to comb down his hair
But after years of combing with a comb dipped in water
His hair did not need to be combed
His hair knew where it was supposed to go

She put on his jacket and she put on his armband
And she told him that he was the Man of the House now
And she kissed him on the lips
She wasn't mummy anymore
She was now Mama
Adi liked being neat



He liked being dressed by Mama
He liked everything to be just so
And he liked having a new name for Mummy to take to his new school

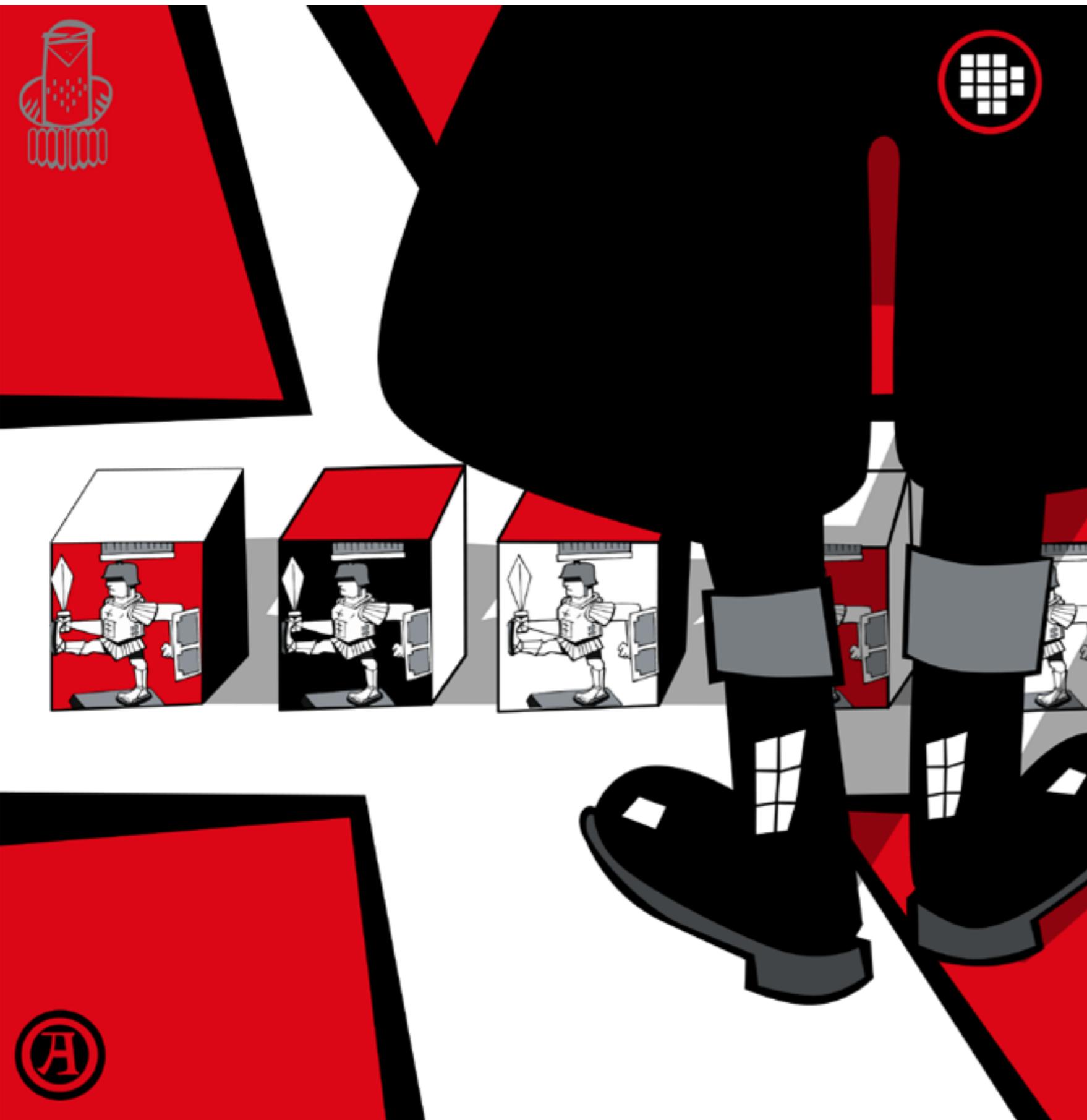
When the old school had burned down
The town had given Adi a medal
For raising the alarm and alerting the fire brigade
So everyone knew who he was

He had old friends at the new school
They were boys who had used to bully him
But they liked him now
They liked him because he was good at telling people
The things that the boys wanted to say
But had trouble saying
Because they were not as clever as Adi was
With words

There were a lot of new kids at the new school
They were kids from other villages
Adi did not like them
Because they spoke funny
They were from other villages
With accents that were strange to him

Martin was Adi's special friend
Martin was big and strong
He had a neck like an ox
And fingers like sausages
Martin could pee all the way up the wall in the toilets

One day followed another
And everyday seemed the same
Adi was bored
He was even bored with the lunches
Pork, cabbage and dumplings
He liked the dumplings because they were white
The cabbage was white too
But the pork was horrible
He did not like the pork
'Pigs eat pigs', he would say
And his gang caught on
'Pigs eat pigs', they would say



Adi had a friend called Rudi
Rudi's parents had money
Rudi had an army of Roman soldiers
Adi and he would play for hours he and adi play –

Adi liked the roman soldiers
He would tell himself that one day
He would have some too

Adi liked the Romans
He liked the way they called the years A.D.
It sounded like 'Adi'

Adi was bored with the books at school
What did they know about Art?

Beauty is not Truth
And Beauty is in the eye of the Beholder
Adi knew about Art

He knew which paintings were good
They were the paintings which excited him
Paintings with strong, bold men
Not weak, fainting women
Women on beds
Women lying down
Were they ill?

But the books said these paintings were good
Adi was fed up

One day when they were in the toilets
Standing to pee like men
Not sitting or squatting like girls
Adi told Martin about the books
'Let's burn them', Martin said

The next day
Adi gave Martin a box of matches
And told him to go to the library
He would keep a lookout, he said
Martin hugged him and took the matches



Adi ran and ran as fast as he could
To raise the alarm at the fire station
When he got there he was so out of breath
That he was unable to speak
So he drew this picture
It was such a good picture
That the fire chief knew straight away where the fire was
Unfortunately the picture
Like all good pictures
Took some time to draw
As Adi's father used to say:
'It does take ten months to make a baby
No matter how many women you put on the job'
And as Adi himself said:
'Good art should not be crumpled up'
Which in Swedish is:
'God konst borde inte fa knyklas ihop'
The school burnt to the ground
Although every available firefighter
From every fire station in the city
And from neighbouring cities
Came to the place
Where the New School used to be
And stared at the wisps of white smoke
And the pile of black ashes



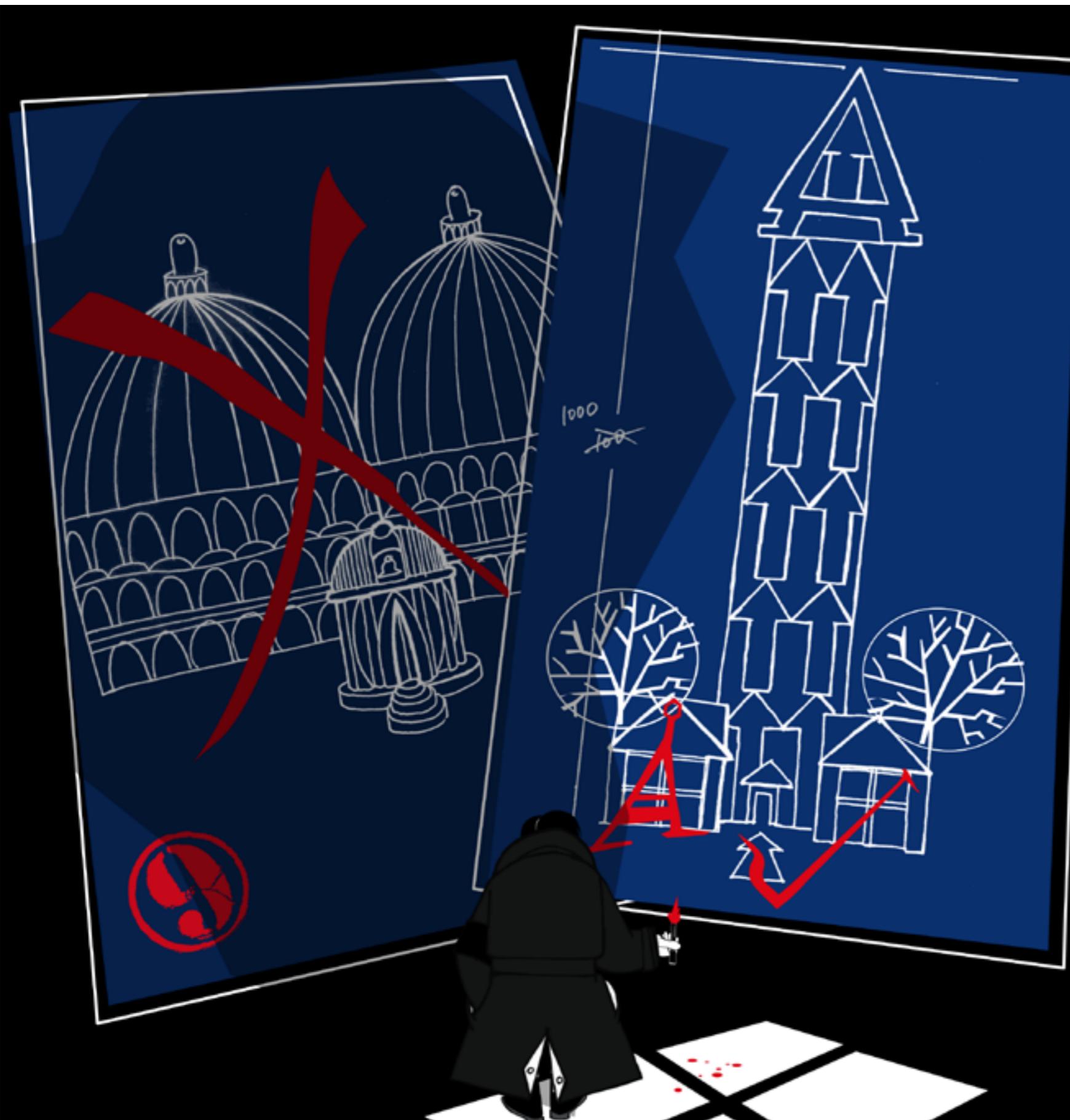
Book Three BACHELOR ADI

It is strange how things turn out
Most of the children who had survived the fire
Had been at Adi's first school
There was Martin with the fingers that were soft as sausages
Who would surely one day be a Butcher
There was funny little Josef
With eyes like black marbles
And such a keen ear for a good story
That he would certainly be a storyteller of some sort
There was Heiney who was into Astrology and all that stuff
Who had stones in his pocket that could tell the future
Who knows what he would be one day
Heiney himself had no idea
But he was the one who came up with a name for their group
He said that they should be called 'The Rune Boys'

Adi didn't like the name at first
But then he had misheard
He thought that Heiney had said 'Prune Boys'
And if there was any food that Adi did not like
It was food that was Dark

Another of the boys was Albert
Albert liked to draw
He wasn't as good a drawer as Adi
But Adi was kind enough to give him pointers
Adi tried to get him to draw men
Like the magnificent specimens that he liked to draw
But Albert's range was very limited
All he ever drew was houses
But they were big houses
And everything in them was big

Hugo liked to draw men in suits
Disappointed though he was with the look of the clothing
Adi also liked to give Hugo pointers
About fabric and pleats and detailing
He also encouraged Hugo to think of leather
As something more than the material for Shorts with Braces



The first school Adi had been to
Had had a thatched roof
The second school had been a timber building
The City had continued to grow
And it needed a School
The Lord Mayor was convinced that this time
The school should be made of Stone
Beyond that
Neither he
Nor any of the Aldermen
Knew what it should look like
So they held a Competition for the design of the new school
Adi knew that Albert was too shy to show his drawings
So he chose the nicest ones
Made a few improvements here and there
Made all the measurements bigger
And entered them into the Competition
Everyone was surprised to learn that the winner of the competition was so young
Everyone but Adi
Adi knew that he was young
But he also knew that he had won
Because of the improvements that he had made
To Albert's drawings
There was an even bigger surprise
The bigger surprise came at the time of his acceptance speech
When Adi announced that the plans were not for a school at all
But for a University
A university that would take children from the youngest age
All the way through to their Bachelor's Degree
His vision was for a streamlined university
A University that would teach only the Essentials
There would be a School of Butchery
There would be a School of Astrology and Mysticism
A School of Journalism and Automotive Design
A School of Architecture and Male Anatomy
A School of Tailoring and Graphic Design
And a School of Fixing
Because it is important to know how to fix things
In less than a year
All of the members of the Rune Gang
Would have their Bachelor's Degrees



Book four ADI GRADUATES

The building of the University was a wonderful thing
Stonemasons and Carpenters and Ironmongers
Who had not had any work in years
Came from villages and towns and cities
From miles around
There was plenty of work for all of them on the construction site

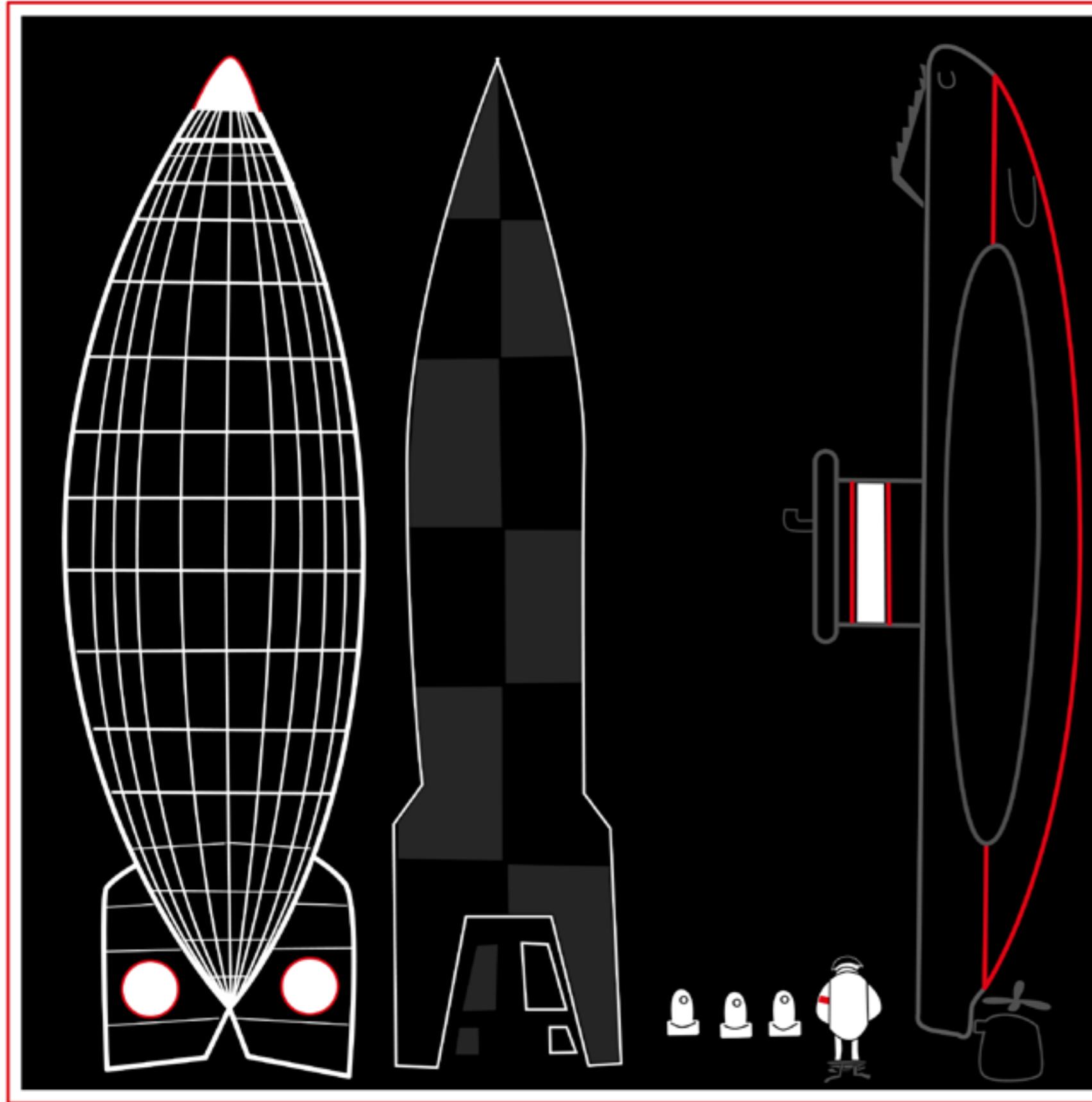
Adi was too busy for classroom study
He arranged for a Special Dispensation from the City Council
For him and his friends to study wherever it suited them
The Rune Gang was a Powerhouse of Ideas

Under Adi's direction
Albert continued to churn out plans for the city
Students from the whole Continent
The whole Northern Hemisphere
Would flock to the University
So roads were going to be important
Roads that would crisscross the globe
And make travel available to all
People would need cars to drive on the roads
So Adi designed a car

His first sketch
Which was drawn on a table napkin
Did look a little like a cube
Adi reasoned that the cars would need to be tightly parked
There would be so many of them

That was the beauty
The perfect logic
Of his design
'You cannot improve on perfection'
Adi said

And Joseph made a note of that
Heiney came up with a clever idea
It was merely a practical matter
Which Adi did not need to be bothered with



The 'Tough as a Brick' Wagon

Or TBW

Was going to need money for its manufacture

Why not get people to pay for them first

And build them later?

This was an idea that was right up little Joseph's alley

Little Joseph

With eyes like black marbles

Wanted to be like Adi more than he wanted anything in the World

He wished that he could be taller

He wished that he could put on a little bit of weight

He wished that his eyes could be a lighter colour

He wished all this so much

That after a while he believed that he was putting on weight

That he was growing taller

That his eyes were becoming paler

He spent a lot of time looking in the mirror

He despised short, thin people with dark eyes

Little Joseph was a good salesman

It was said the he could sell Sleeping Tablets to a Narcoleptic

And - on more than one occasion - he had

But when it came to the TB Wagon

He sold millions of cars that had not yet been made

The Rune Gang was so busy

They did not have time for girls

When chubby Herman complained about this

Adi wasted no time in outlining his philosophy

'Women know a Real Man when they see one

They can smell them a mile away

Much as the mountain marmot can sense

A wild flower that the human eye cannot see

Fear not - Herman, my dear - the women will come to you

You will have to beat the girls off with a stick'

And the group laughed

Delighted with the picture that he had painted



One day

When Adi and Martin came back from an inspection of the Water Closets

Adi seemed more jovial than usual

He was such a serious young man

But then

Since winning his two medals for bravery a

And since the death of his father

He had been carrying a lot on his sloping shoulders

He told the group about his plans for the Sports Facility and the Art Museum

Rarely had they seen him so enthusiastic

The Sports Facility was to be modeled on Roman Baths

Adi's belief in the dictum 'Mens Sana in Corpore Sano'

Was unshakeable

Because it was Latin

And the Romans spoke Latin

And the Romans had built an Empire

He found little time for exercise

But comforted himself in the knowledge that it was his superhuman efforts

That were making it possible for everyone else to be fit

'There's not much that you can teach me about humility'

Adi said

And Joseph wrote it down

To inspire people to fitness

Or to Health and Efficiency

As Adi liked to call it

The works displayed in the Art Museum would be ideal representations

Of the human form

The selection of the works would be made by Adi

'Think of me only as the Curator'

Adi said

Paintings and sculptures began to arrive from all around

They were taken out of their boxes and crates

And put on display in the Roundhouse

Which had once been the place where locomotives

Were turned around to face the other way

Now it was a place to be filled with Art

And it filled quickly



To make the process more efficient
Adi suggested that any small pieces should be rejected
And he tried to set aside a little time each day
To make selections from the big pieces
Herman liked to tag along
He had a reasonably good eye
And reasonably good taste
Adi had thought
Until the day that Herman singled out two of the huge statues
'Imagine his Tail in her Foxhole'
Adi was shocked beyond belief
What was this madness?
What kind of perverted imagination could have come up
With an idea such as this?
He saw for the first time the unusual sparkle in Herman's eyes
And he remained deeply suspicious of him
From that time on
-
He told Rudi about the ridiculous thing that Herman had said
Rudi explained that there is in fact a hole there
And that the tail can go into it
Rudi said that that is what happened with his Father and Mother
Rudi said that that is how Adi got to be here
Adi never spoke to Rudi again



Book five GRADUATION DAY

The building work on the University had proceeded so well
And provided employment to so many
And the ideas that had emanated from the Powerhouse of Ideas
Created by the Rune Boys
Had lead to so many civic improvements
That the Lord Mayor decided to award them Honorary Degrees
In a big Public Ceremony
They would be the youngest boys to graduate from a University
(Still under construction)
In the History of the World

The planning of the ceremony fell to Albert and Hugo
And they did a wonderful job
The main avenue to the building site
Was decked out in bunting with Runic Symbols
Heiney had carefully selected the Runic Symbols
Hugo had hand-tailored the distinctive Graduation Suits
That they each wore
And the crowds that lined the streets
Were all given Runic Pennants to wave

The boys were cheered all the way up to the podium
And then the crowd fell silent
The Mayor made a wonderful speech
Praising the boys
Praising the road to progress that they had paved
And the crowd cheered

Raising his arm in a benevolent gesture of welcome
The Mayor invited Adi to speak
The crowd fell silent as Adi stepped onto the lectern
'I would like to be Mayor'
Adi said
And the roar of approval that came from the crowd
Made it clear
That there would not be any need for an Election



Book Six MAYOR ADI

Adi was now the youngest Lord Mayor that any city had ever had
It was not long before he replaced all the Aldermen with his friends from school
The same boys who had once bullied him

Now liked him very much
Some of them were prepared to do anything for him

Heiney had engineered the Brick Wagon programme
Which had raised lots of money
Without the need for a single wagon to have been made

Well actually
There was one Wagon
It was a mockup made of plywood and painted black
It did have wheels
But it had no motor
The brick was so low to the ground that nobody could see
The feet of the man inside it
As he ran along

Joseph had written and published books
Which were supposed by everyone to have been written by Adi
Since Joseph had put Adi's name and picture on the front cover
'I am only the Curator' was an instant bestseller

And along with 'Mike Hunt'
A book about the loss of his favourite Microphone
Has never been out of print

Adi was not aware of any of this
He was an artist
He did not look back
He knew that his ideas were great ideas
His mummy had always told him so
And he knew that he was going to be an even greater man
Than his daddy

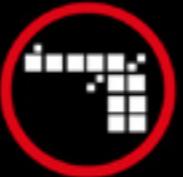
'I don't like spam' he would say
And Gerhardt or Rinehardt or Eckhart
Or another of the Rune Boys
Would arrange for all tins of spam to disappear

A



A.

Навеңт Сүрәтә Рыннар



Book Seven JELLY

'God must be a painter too' he would say
Watching the Sun set over the City that now belonged to him
'Although perhaps it would have been wiser
To leave that tree out of the composition'
And Joseph would make a note of that

Adi had trouble telling the time
It annoyed him that the day was divided into two lots
Of twelve hours
And that there were sixty minutes in an hour
And then a silly sixty seconds in a minute
'Sixty, Twelve, Sixty' he would shout
'Why not Ten?'
Adi liked the number ten
He liked to draw the number ten
With its long, lean One
And a little round O next to it
Sometimes he liked to draw two little round O's
On either side of a long, lean One
If he could have his way
The only numbers that anyone would ever need
Would be Ones and O's

It was Albert who came up with the Decimal Clock
It was so simple
Adi was delighted
'Ten hours in one day' he would say
'So simple, so pure'
Gone were the days when not being able to tell the time
Would have him rolling on the floor
And chewing the carpet

Herman was always organizing shooting parties
'Porky's Duck Hunt', Joseph would mutter
But not loud enough to be heard

Adi never went along on these shoots
Because Herman always invited girls
'I'll go if the girls don't go' Adi would say
But the girls always went



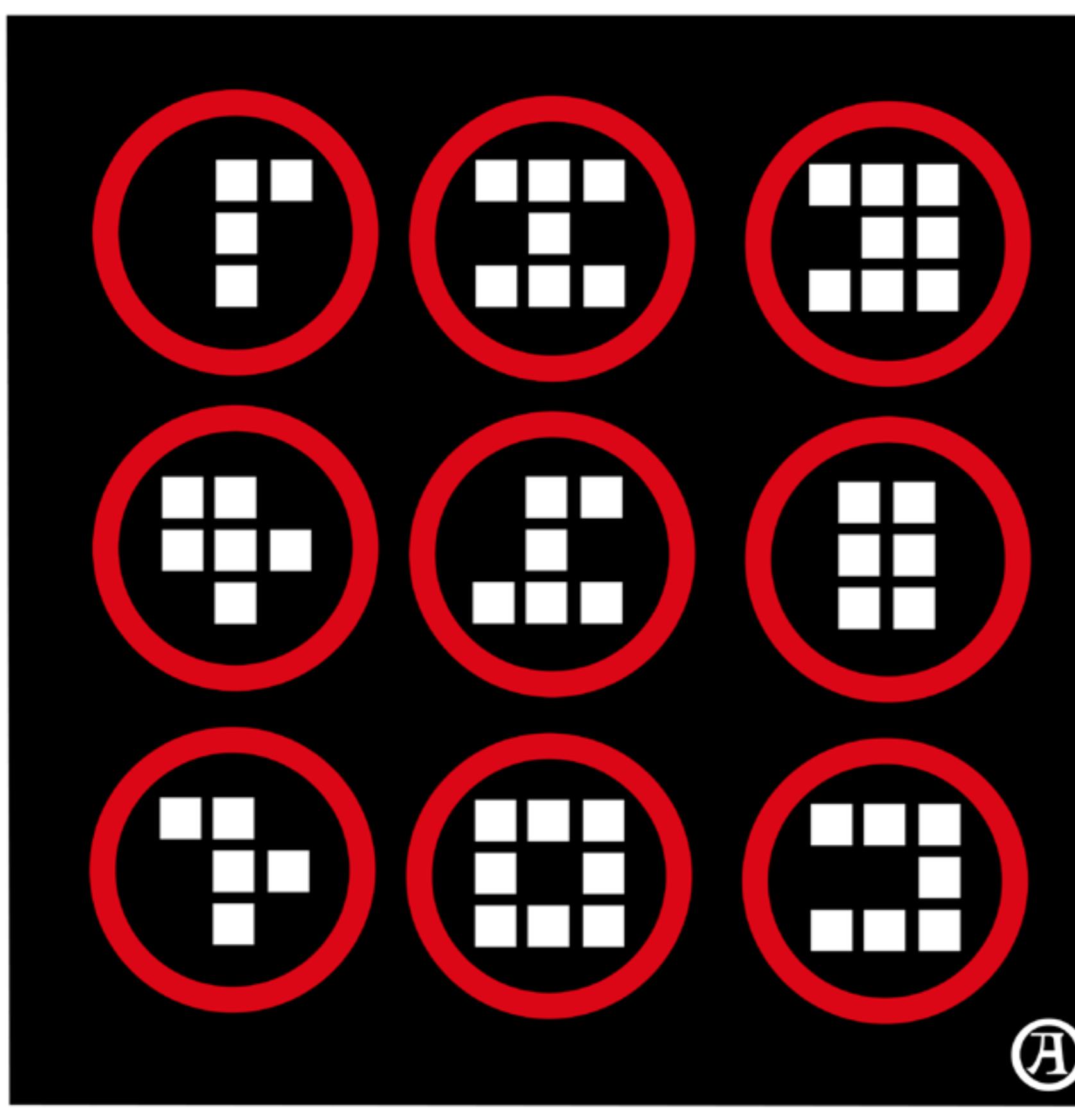
When it came to girls
Adi could not understand what the fuss was about
He didn't need a wife
What would there possibly be to talk about?
Making plan for the city
Making plans for the future
Kept him far too busy

If he was going to have to get married one day
Adi thought that it would be nice
To marry somebody like his mummy

He had a cousin who was fond of jelly
And she even looked a bit like his mama
He had a nickname that he teased her with
It was 'Jelly'

Adi liked to tease her
But he didn't like it when she teased him

He gave her a nice book of Runic symbols
In it he wrote
'Habeunt Sua Fata Puellae'
Which he knew must be something clever
Because it was Latin
And the Romans spoke Latin
And the Romans had built an Empire



Book Eight COUNCIL MEETINGS

Albie called a meeting of the City Council
He wanted to discuss Infrastructure
'Infrared, Infrapenny, Infrapound', Hermie said
And this made Adi very angry
Talk of money made him sick
He was an artist

Heiney said that the banks had let them down
Adi became even more angry
He called the banks Greedy Pigs
He said that the Greedy Pigs wear grey shoes

People who wore grey shoes started to disappear
People who looked like they might like to wear grey shoes
Started to disappear
People whose neighbours said that they thought that they remembered them
Having bought a pair of grey shoes
Started to disappear

Adi decided there and then
To change the Economy
Enough of these silly denominations
Enough of this arithmetic
The Coin of the City would now be a 'Gelk'
Ten Gelks would be a 'Spondiepapper'
Ten Spondieappers would be a 'Kakker'
And that was enough said about that

Heiney was very pleased
All the payments for the BrickWagon
Had been made in the Old Money
And he had used all that money up
Now that there was going to be New Money
And Adi had given him a license to print money

People who wanted BrickWagons
Would have to start paying all over again

Albert called a meeting of the City Council
Adi was getting sick of these Council Meetings
Albert wanted to talk about Transport
Albert thought that there was going to be a problem
Adi loved problems
He was a genius at solving problems



There had been boys at Adi's School
Who used to cheat and steal ideas from books
And pretend that the ideas were theirs
But this was different
When Adi came up with the Adi Train
He was not copying a toy
He was Inventing a Train

The Adi Train would be made of wood
Tracks would be made of wood
The locomotive and the wagons would be made of wood
And would have magnets at the front and back
To hold them together
It would be like a Circulatory System
A continuous chain of wagons on a wooden track
And that was that

Albie was despairing at the Drawing Board
How was this going to work?
There was no big hand to push the train along
But Marty said that he knew how to make it go
All they needed would be tunnels
Lots of tunnels
This would be where he could put all the Greyshoes
The Greyshoes could live down there in the tunnels
And run on top of the train to give it momentum
Running on the spot
On the top of the train
They would be the ones
Who would make the Adi Train go
It would be their job
To make it go



Book Nine **SICK**

At another meeting of the council
Adi said that he hated goldfish
And that he hated the round bowls they lived in
People who had goldfish started to disappear
People who looked like they might like to have goldfish
Started to disappear
People whose neighbours said that they thought that they remembered them
Having a goldfish in a bowl in their apartment
Started to disappear
People who got rid of their goldfish and put flowers in the round bowl
Started to disappear
People whose names had 'Gold' in them
Started to disappear
People whose names had 'Fish' in them
Started to disappear
On the day that Adi's mummy died
He got a dog
He had always wanted to have a dog
But mummy had always said No
Mummy had said that she would be the one who would end up having to walk the dog
After he got bored with it
This memory made him angry
So he got another dog
Adi got rid of everything
Except his mummy's Clothes Closet
The closet was where he liked to go and think
He would climb into the closet and squeeze into a corner
He would pull the door closed
He liked the feel of her clothes on his face
Adi was glad that he had kept her silk undergarments
They were very practical
The material that Hugo had chosen for his uniforms
Caused a chafing between the legs
Adi called a meeting of the City Council
This time it was very important





Adi complained to Hugo about the chafing
Hugo solved the problem by providing roomy trousers
Like riding breeches
But Adi had by then got used to the feel of silk
So he still wore mummy's knickers under the new riding breeches

Adi did not ride
He didn't even like Horses
He had once thought that they were elegant and manly
And that to be seen sitting on top of one would be nice
But when he first approached one it had farted
And it had been days before he could get his hair to lie back neatly
The way it was supposed to



Book Ten THE GREAT FIRE

Historians still argue about whether the Great Fire
Started in the Brickwagon factory
Or if it started in the Sawmill that supplied wood
For the AdiTrain

It hardly matters
All it took was for one small spark
To become an ember
And for that ember to become a flame
And for the fire to travel along all the wooden rails that had been laid
For the AdiTrain to run along
And onto the wooden scaffolding of the University

The whole City burned down to the ground
Many escaped
But Adi
Who had gone into his mummy's closet
And gone to sleep with his thumb in his mouth
Was burned along with the City

Adi was hailed as a hero
People still talk about him today
They talk about how many books he had
They talk about

GLOSSARY

A is for Antinomian. You are antinomian when your own sense of self-righteousness allows you to do anything, however mean or vicious or morally bankrupt that thing might appear to be.

It has been a while since this word could be legitimately applied to a world leader

However it is a curiously apt word for one Australian Ambassador

-

B is for Books - Books are for Burning. Buy them by metre of shelf space. Buy them by the pound. B is for Brown – if you want to dye your shirt brown – save up your onion skins and then boil your shirts in them – onionskins make an excellent dye

B is for Boot – See der Mann? See das Boot? See der Mann in das Boot?

(See Runische Zsymbol # 9 – See also Broinowski)

-

C is for Curator – a Curator is someone who decides which Art deserves to be crumpled up and which doesn't (Remember - 'God konst borde inte fa knyklas ihop')

-

D is for Diplomat

with a Diploma in Diplomacy from Adi University you have earned the right to go into people's homes and shout at them and tell them that they should discipline their children and that you have it in your power to make their lives difficult

D is also for Degenerate

-

E is for Esthetic – who said that this word should have a silly A at the front? You know what Esthetic is – nobody else does – you have good taste because you are Very Important Person – go round to their houses and tell them that you don't like them – that they are not Esthetic and see the look on their stupid faces

E is for Empathy, a quality sadly lacking in your run-of-the-mill narcissist

-

f is for father. My father was Bohuslav G. Kratochvil. He was born in 1901. In the 1930s he was a member of parliament in Czechoslovakia and secretary to the Minister of Education. He spent the war years in various prisons in Germany. In 1947 he was the Czech Ambassador to the Court of St James and, from 1949-51, to India. Following the Communist takeover, he was tried In Absentia as a Bourgeois Imperialist etc etc. He sought Asylum in Great Britain. He died in exile in 1973. He has been forgotten by the Czech Republic, although they have kept the money he received in compensation from the German Government. He has a place in the Golden Book of Jerusalem for his friendship to the Jewish People

-

G is for Greyshoe – Stovlid, Yid, Kike, Zionist, und so weiter– choose your poison

-

H is for Homosexualist – not for someone who wears his mummy's silk underwear to prevent chafing or for someone who has learned about Art from his friend Marty

-

I is for Important. If you believe that you are more important than others – you are one step closer to becoming a Sociopath – excellent material for a career in politics (Being a Pathological Narcissist will be a big help too)

-

J is for Justice, whatever that is

-

K is for Kakker – there is nothing in the world that can beat the feeling of walking down the street with your pockets full of Kakers

-

Kronologish – this is what the Gestapo officer said to my father during one of his interrogations - 'Wissen-sie was Kronologish ist?' – the assumption being that the officer was a man of culture and that his prisoner was not – my father decided that the man needed to feel superior and he told him that he did not know what the word meant (I still don't understand why my father used to tell this story – I heard him tell it many times as if it was a fable with a moral attached. Ok, so he got to feel superior to you. So what? He was feeling that anyway, and besides, he was holding all the cards. A bully is still going to be a bully whatever you do)

-

L is for Love. Love makes the world go round. The Earth spins West to East (if you are looking at it with the North Pole at the top), so each new day begins with the sun rising over Caroline Island, the easternmost point of the island nation of Kiribati. However, the International Dateline is somewhat arbitrary, so if you choose to place it across your threshold, then the day begins with you.

-

M is for Mnemonic. See if you can remember that

-

N is for Narcissist. If you are a narcissist then you are going to fit right in to the 21st.Century. You are special. You are deserving of special treatment and, by golly, you are beautiful. Don't let anyone tell you different

-

O is for One Derful. Thank you, Mr. Thurber

-

P is for Pathological. See Narcissist

-

Q is for Quisling. **Q: Do you like Quisling?** A: I don't know. I have never Quisled, but I hear that Mr. Quisling does make exceedingly nice pies

R is for Richard, Dick for short. When you call your son Adam, what does that say about you?

S is for the Survivors, and the children of the Survivors. and the children of the children of the Survivors, and the children of the children of the children of

T is for Tovarish – when his prison was being liberated, a Russian soldier, who was dead drunk and waving a gun, opened the door to my father's cell. My father put his hands up and said 'Tovarish, Tovarish', over and over again, until finally the soldier lowered the pistol.

After five years in prison, it would have been a bit much to have been shot on that day

U is for Understanding. Got that?

V is for Violin. If you are an Australian Diplomat and you play the violin, you really owe it to your neighbours to give them a recital at one o'clock in the morning and teach them a thing or two - about music and respect

W is for Wordsmith. If you are a wordsmith, you will wonder lonely as a cloud

X marks the spot on the pavement in Prague where Jan Masaryk landed after his defenestration. Prague is the capital of defenestration

Y - Why indeed?

V is for Vengeance Weapon. **V** is also the first letter of 'Vort'

Z is for Zyklon. **B** is the first letter of Broinowski, the Bane of my life. The man who barged into our house and ordered me to discipline my children and who proclaimed that he had it in his power to make life difficult for me and for my family. In his own words, 'a damn fine diplomat'.

And why did he do this? Because he thought that my 11-year old son had mimicked him.

It was not my son, it was his best friend, an 11-year old boy with a musical ear.

He made my life difficult anyway. The author of a book about the invasion of Iraq and how there were no WMDs, he is an expert on wrongful invasions on false premises.

If you want Fair, go to a Fairground. Don't go to Australia.

Et cetera, et cetera, et cetera. Und so weiter.....

Runik Symbols



Adi, we stand to attention for you



is for Adi



Always be angry and crease your brow like Adi



Sergeant Snakeinthegrass with the loyalty of an eel



in Aditechture all rooves must be made like this



the popping eyes of the longnose greyshoe



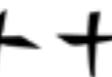
Ego - where he go, we go



you can pretend you ain't got one on the bottom of you

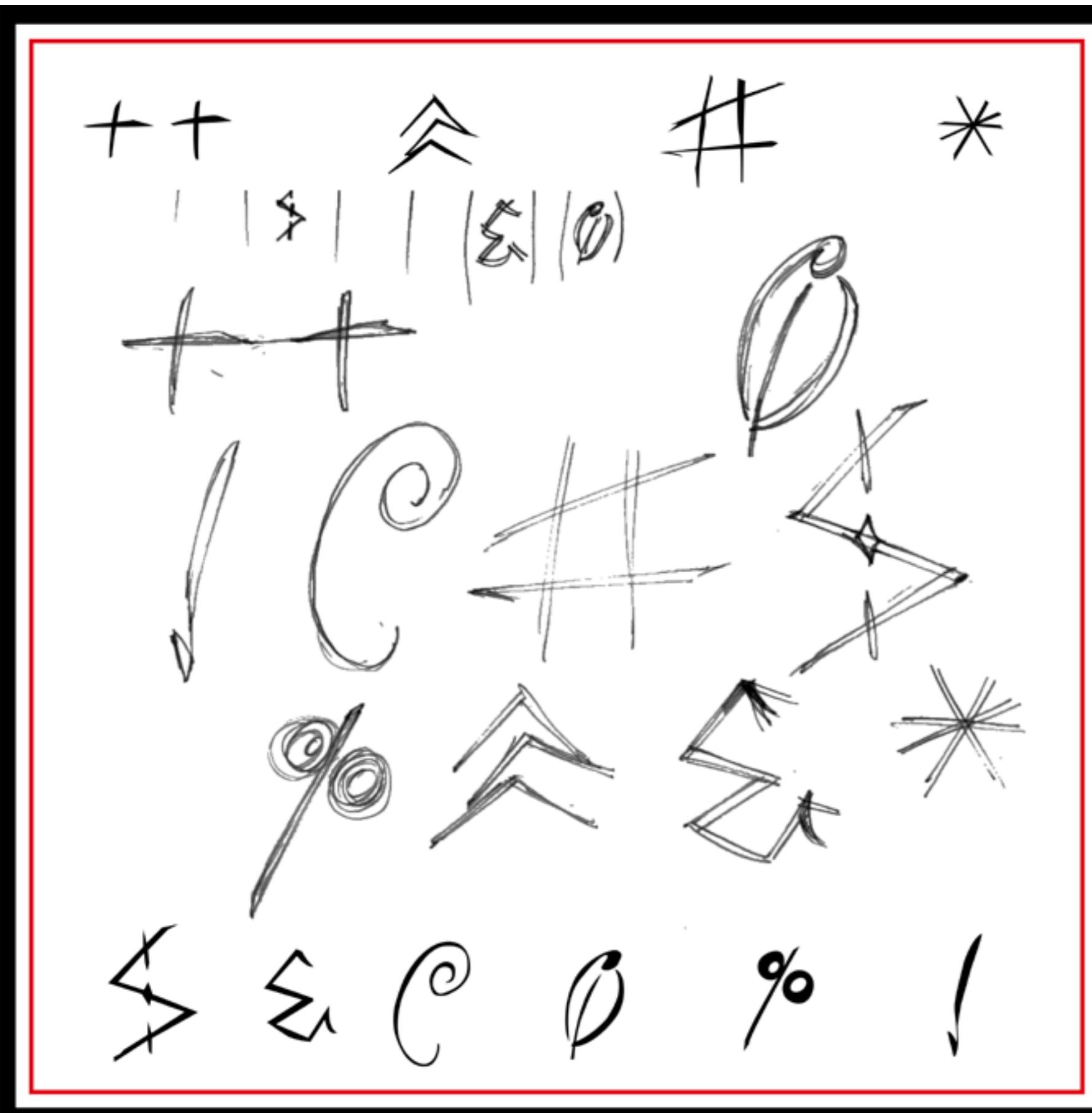


der mann in das boot



Now close your eyes and go to sleep





Ⓐ



@

Ⓐ.