



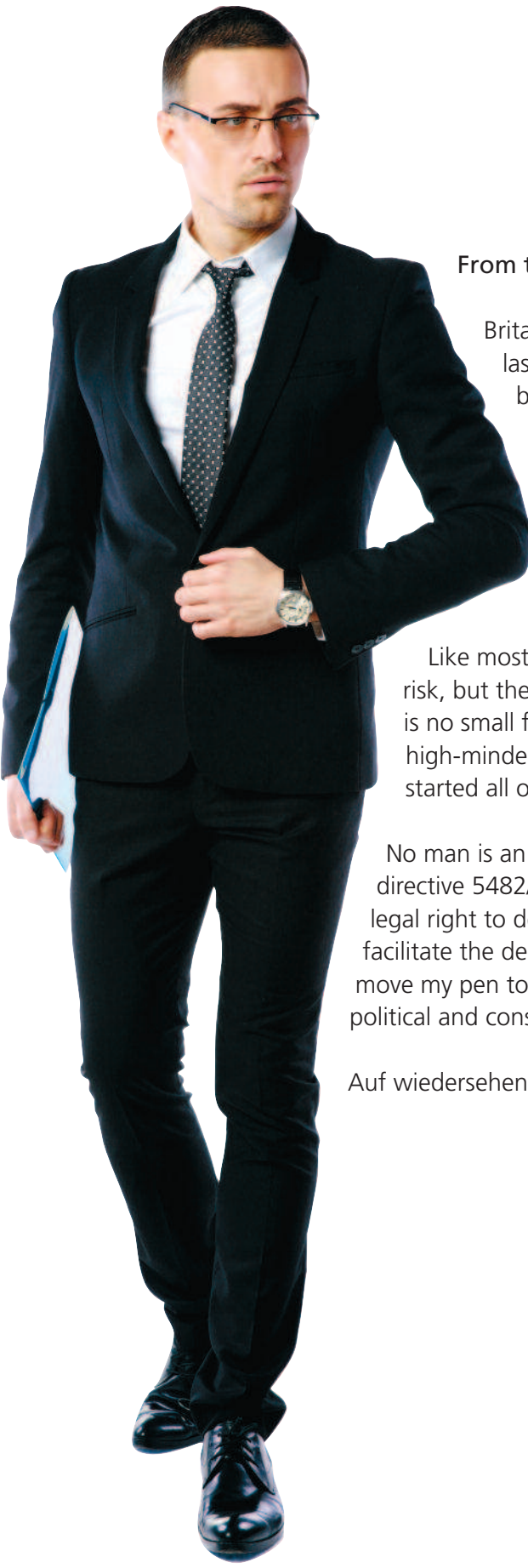
BREXSH*T

THE VIEW FROM THE SUNLIT UPLANDS



IAN VINCE

What the decision to leave the EU means to you



From the office of Herre Gehweg, Lead Brexit Negotiator.

Britain's decision to leave the European Union will have long-lasting effects on us all, but will those effects be good or bad? And exactly how awful will absolutely everything be?

As well as Britain's national exit from the European Union, every citizen of the UK is being asked to separate themselves from their European counterparts and this book is the mechanism by which that process, Die Enthauptung, will be executed.

Like most separations, the potential for acrimony und bitterkeit is a risk, but the efficient split of a generation of co-operative enterprise is no small feat and we must all be magnanimous, großmütig and high-minded as long as we both acknowledge that it was you who started all of this. You invited Poland.

No man is an island, according to your poet John Donne, but under EU directive 5482/ATJD7772693, every man, woman and child has the legal right to declare themselves a peninsula and it is my solemn duty to facilitate the de-peninsulation of UK citizens. It is with a heavy heart I move my pen towards the last field of this form and prepare to flood the political and constitutional channels that will now lie between us.

Auf wiedersehen to you.

Introduction by Sir Alan Bladder, MP, QC, DFS

*“It is better to light a candle in the darkness
than wait to evolve into an owl”*

Latvian Proverb

Dear Citizen of the United Kingdom,

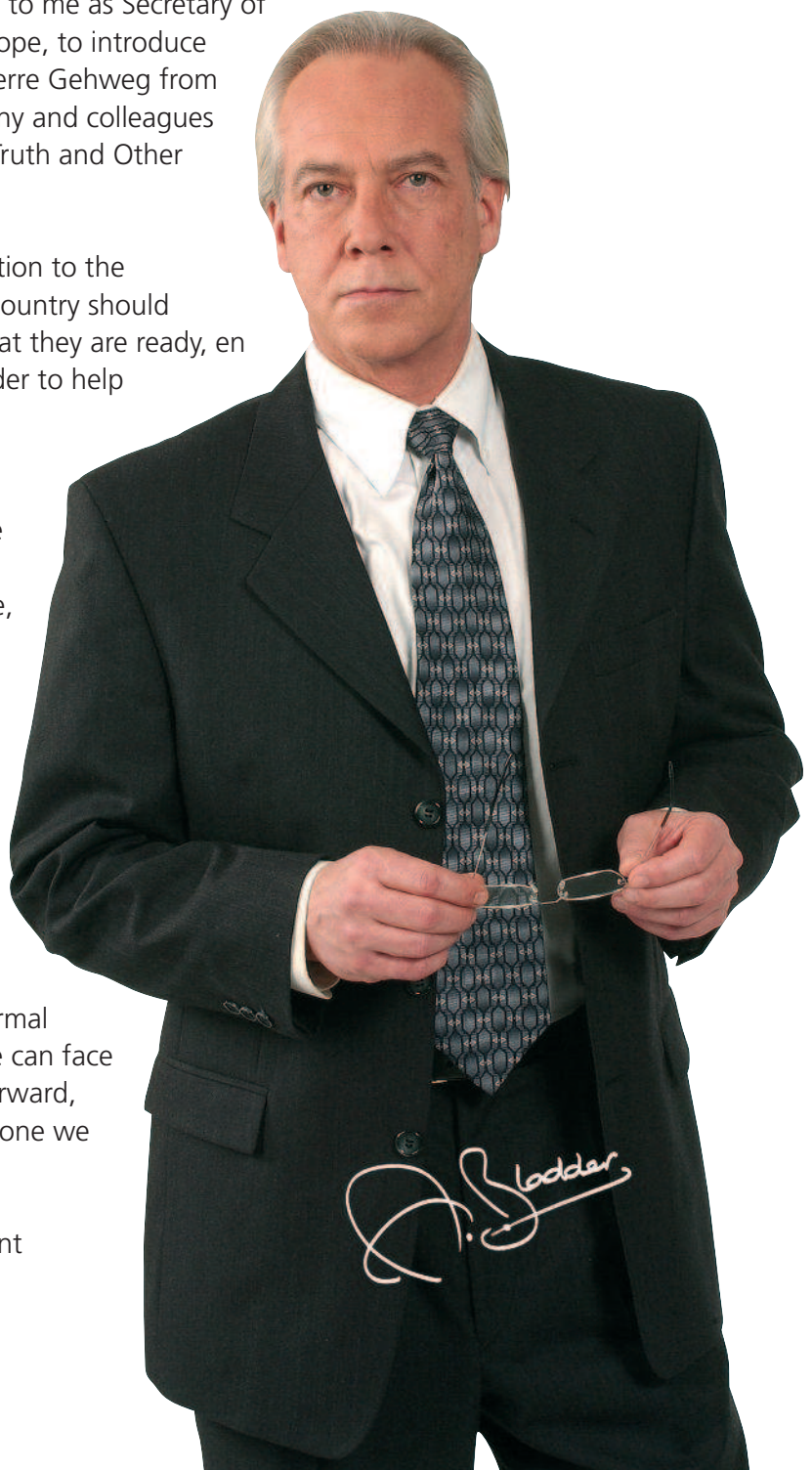
In this era of extreme democracy, it falls to me as Secretary of State of the Department of Leaving Europe, to introduce this book – a joint work of the DoLE, Herre Gehweg from the EU, the Department of Social Scrutiny and colleagues from my former office, the Ministry of Truth and Other Information.

The EU has taken the view that, in addition to the referendum, every citizen of this great country should reaffirm to the authorities in Brussels that they are ready, en masse, to secede from the Union. In order to help citizens see what the world after our membership of the Union will look like, my office has already begun to provide information on certain key topics where the EU has had an impact on business and life in the UK. For your convenience, we have added some of our insights to the pages of this book.

Only by being clear, frank and absolutely, frankly and clearly absolute, will we be able to move forward, stand up and sleep safely in our beds; on this I am absolutely clear.

So I commend this book to you, the normal person in the street, as the only way we can face one another arm-in-arm as we move forward, in-step to a new future different to the one we were thinking of in the past.

To paraphrase my colleagues on the front benches, we are all out of it together.



What you must do if you want to leave the EU

In order for us to process the United Kingdom's application to leave the European Union, UK citizens must complete the following form and submit it to the Article 50 Redemption Centre in Brussels, together with a self-addressed envelope and a sample of their hair.

On receipt of your application, your responses will be carefully vetted by a team of depressed, pencil-faced fonctionnaires whose only joys in life are the regulation of badger-gassing procedures and the painstaking study of manila envelope requisition protocol.

Fill in each section of the form, returning here upon completion of each topic. You **must** fill in the form completely in a spirit of pan-continental bonhomie or points will be deducted. Where applicable, mark not applicable. Once you have completed all the supplementary pages, sign the declaration and await further instructions from the foot of the page.

☐

About your money

Tick this box if you have finished lying about your financial contribution to the European Union.

About your sovereignty

☐

Tick this box if you are a determined nation determined on self-determination upon self-termination of European Union terms.

☐

Your unique trade deal

Do NOT tick this box

About immigration

☐

Tick this box if you wish to confirm that the Poles who are putting up your conservatory are jolly good eggs.

☐

About the mystery prize

Tick this box to enter a prize draw to win either untold riches or a brown paper bag full of dog faeces. Will you be lucky? ¹

About the straight bananas

☐

Tick this box if you wish to exercise control over appearance of your fruit or to confirm you have been the victim of a 30 year scam.

☐

Declaration

I hereby declare that the pan-European project does not give me tingles in my special places and that I might prefer to lean towards the smokey, slightly illicit charms of a gentlemanly rogue who smells of pipe tobacco and a lifetime of broken promises. Please send me my personal rebate which I vow to spend on unsafe electrical equipment and Cornish pasties that have been illegally manufactured in Devon.

Signed

Return your completed form to the Article 50 Redemption Centre (Le Centre Européen pour Europe Totalement Putain) in Brussels. You can find our address by making a formal application to us at our address.

¹ You have to be in it to win it and now you are all in it together. So, no, probably not.

Foreword by Dame Maggie Corvid, DBE, MDMA

“Everything dies, so all of this is a complete waste of my golden retirement years”

Dame Maggie Corvid

Lead Civil Service Specialist Advisor, UK Government British Exit Group.

Well, I see you've made up your mind now. I was in my garden talking to Lady Fenella Bicester about the council's plans to build a waste incinerator. It's on land they own next door to the village's sheltered housing units and that stuck-up old krone who urged the Parish Council to wave it through on the grounds she couldn't see it from her verandah, has changed her mind now on the grounds that she will be able to smell it instead.

So I'd just about had it with waverers already when I received word from the Ministry that they wanted me to come out of retirement to sort all of your bloody mess out.

I hope you're proud of yourselves. I have a cruise booked for October. What kind of a way is this to treat an old lady?

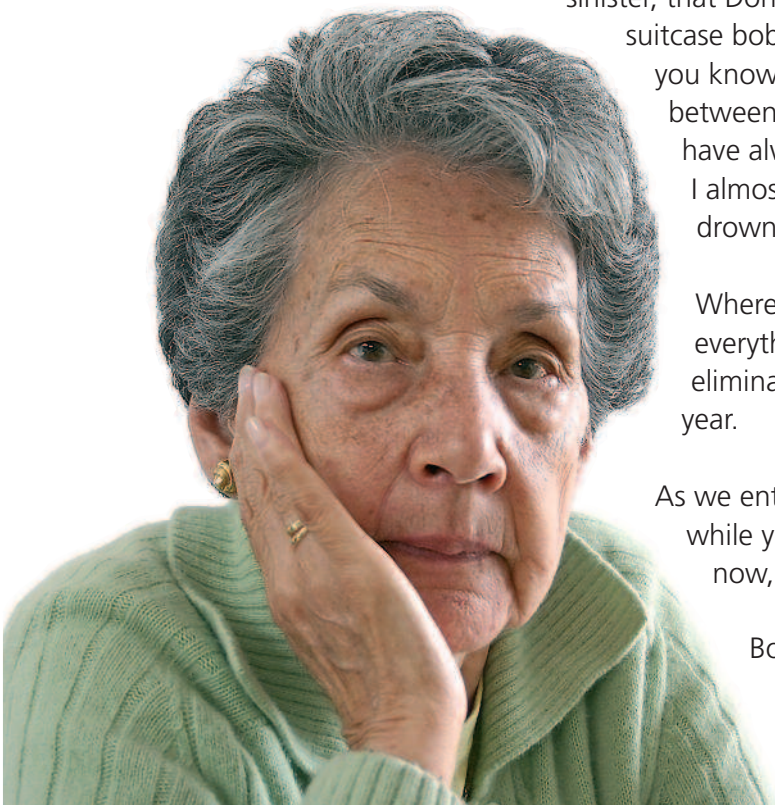
Well I suppose I better get on with it and rescue the oafish public once again. Just like I did when I was just a slip of a girly thing in a pretty white dress authorizing executive orders for MI6 'cleaning operations'. It won't be the first time I had to get my hands dirty for the National Good. You have no idea.

I suppose my old skill set may yet come in handy again; if he tries anything sinister, that Donald Tusk fellow could find himself folded into a suitcase bobbing up and down in the Baltic. I've still got it, you know. I can still kill a man, particularly if he stands between me and two weeks aboard the MV Gloriana. I have always longed to see Seville Cathedral, the last time I almost went but had to cancel my plans so I could drown a man in the Thames.

Where was I? Oh yes, rest assured I will make sure everything is expedited, trade agreements signed, waste eliminated and will report back in late September of this year.

As we enter this journey into twilight, it may get dark and while you might not be able to see something wrong now, you may well be able to smell it.

Bon Voyage!



EU rules on data integrity: Your temporary rights



“Your information is almost always safe at our state-of-the-art datacentre”

Naturally, with all the personal information and data the European Union and the Department of Leaving Europe have to collect about you, you’d expect us to operate a rock-solid Information Security Policy and to treat all your personal details with the utmost respect.

What we can promise you, however, is that if we fall short of your expectations and make a mistake, we will come straight out and admit it after a brief cooling-off period, a public enquiry and some hurtful insinuations about your honesty from our expertly trained attack lawyers.

That said, your information is almost always safe at our state-of-the-art data centre. The centre is located in a secure compound guarded by tigers, who are all trained to British Standards 90079 and have attained a Grade 1 Competency in Mauling People.

Even if data thieves manage to survive the outer compound, they will find the inner compound guarded by private contractors wearing fancy-dress police uniforms and expressions of hateful melancholy.

Housed in Portakabins around the compound, the guards – each of whom is trained in anger mismanagement – are subjected to a continual medi stream of 24-hour CCTV and Sky Sports monitoring, along with subliminal, hurtful insinuations about their lack of sexual prowess. Even authorised visitors find entry to the data centre challenging.

EU advisory on keeping your biometric data safe

Every day, we leave behind material full of our DNA on buses, escalator hand-rails and photocopier platens among many other places. Current EU intelligence on keeping your biometric data safe has concluded that it is inevitable genetic material will fall into the hands of opportunistic malcontents who will be able to create clones of you and rob banks and generally get up to no good in your name. Indeed scientists report that there is a very real outside possibility that, one day, they will discover that this won’t be laughably unfeasible five thousands years in the future.

And that’s a very real concern.



ABOUT YOUR POLITICAL JUDGEMENT

- This form assesses whether your political judgement enables you to be a skeptical, incisive and logical member of society or a flaky, idle sky-watcher with psychological disorders, poor personal hygiene and unrealistically high expectations of meeting beings from another planet.
- The Psych-ops Division of the European Union reserves the right to share your responses with other carefully selected Neo-Maoist Agencies of Disavowal and Denial.

About your ill-considered opinions

Is the European Union doing a great job?

By 'European Union' we mean *the people who are doing a great job*

☐

Absolutely. Of course.

☐

Yes. No doubt.

☐

I concur with the last two answers and will tick all of these boxes just in case.

☐

No.

Are you absolutely sure you didn't mean 'yes'? Really? No? Fuck you.

What is your view on xenophobia?

☐

I don't like spiders at all.

☐

I visited it once. It was nice.

But now I hear that Xenophobians are coming over here and taking all our jobs.

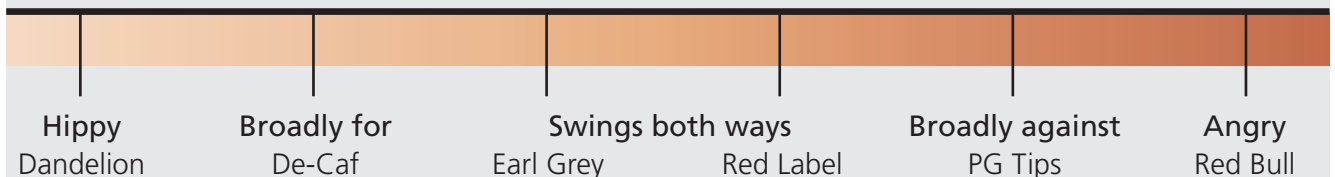
What is your view on apathy?

☐

I don't know.

I don't care.

Please indicate on the following Caffeine Graph where your political sympathies lie.

☐

As it comes.

ABOUT YOU

- Please provide the personal details requested, neatly, in **BLOCK CAPITALS**. If tempted to use the continental version of the number 7, take a short sip of espresso, cast your mind back to a spring day in Montmartre and capture that evocative aroma of merde de chien Parisien.
- When required to mark your selection in a box, please tick thus: ☒ NOT ☒ This isn't the football pools, you know.

About your plebian existence

Your Name

You can find your name on utility bills, your driving license, passport or sewn into the collar of your straitjacket.

As of 12H00 Central European Time:
Your exact weight in picograms

We need to know this in order to cause as much bother as possible;

And your precise age in seconds

We need this information now in case it later transpires we needed it previously.

Name of your partner or spouse.

A partner or spouse is someone who sighs and rolls their eyes at you.

Confirm Your Name

We ask for your name several times in every form to reveal your poorly-executed attempt at identity theft.

☐

Please provide a DNA sample.

Please spit or bleed into the box. Continue on a separate sheet if necessary.

☐

Please provide a lock of your hair.

We need this in order to add it to our private collection.

☐

What is your European shoe size?

Please look at your shoes when you talk to us.

Name of your family doctor.

A doctor is someone who is trained to sigh at you in a professional capacity.

Please do not write or mark below this line as it is set aside to promote biodiversity.

ABOUT YOUR MONEY

- Please understand and agree to these notes **BEFORE** you read them
- This form is the property of HM Government and may not be copied, forwarded, stored in a Swedish sideboard or guarded by mechanical dogs without the express written permission of the Secretary of State, the 14th Earl of Bentwaters, his agent, representative or suitable metric alternative, such as an Italian Contessa measuring exactly 1 cubic metre in volume.

About you, the subject of our far-reaching investigations

Your Ordnance Survey Tax Reference

1.1

The Ordnance Survey Tax Reference is a series of alphanumeric characters that enables us to pinpoint your location in Britain to within 26 centimetres, or the distance from the exact centre of your accountant to the boundary of his or her aura of honesty, whichever is the smaller.

Would you like to earn a six figure income and drive an Aston Martin?

1.2

Yes.

Millionaires don't want you to make £145 an hour using this one neat trick.

Please enter your current electricity meter reading in box 1.3.

1.3

We need to know this in order to distract you while we sort through your refuse sacks for evidence of fiscal misdemeanours.

Now pick 6 numbers between 1 and 49

Please enclose £1

Your Bank

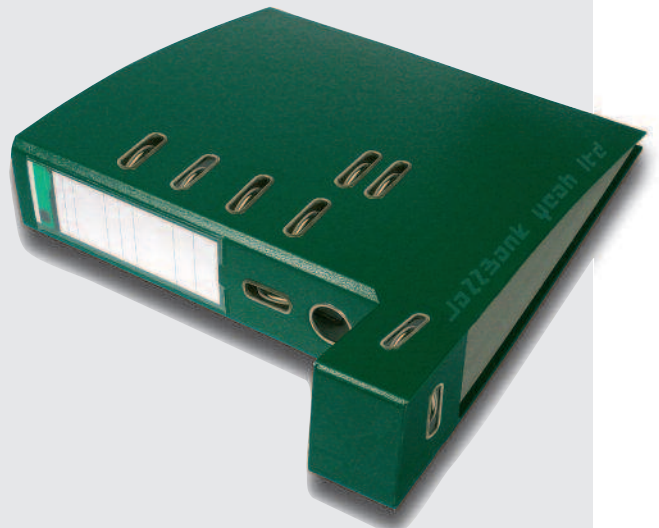
1.4

A bank is an institution that affects surprise when you ask it for some of your money

Your Business Bank Manager

1.5

Your Business Bank Manager is a young adult authorized to issue advice and 9-hole specialist ring-binders (below) after attending an exhaustive seminar at an Essex Travelodge.



ABOUT YOUR FAMILY

- As part of our move away from Europe, British children will be issued *Services Passports* to enable them to access key juvenile facilities.
- Each year, hundreds of Britain's kids turn up to school to find desks taken by adults pretending to be them. In many cases, the imposter has made convincing counterfeits of the child's only identification - a pencil case, packed lunch box or label sewn-in to the collar of their shirt, and teachers are unable to tell the difference.

About your insignificant others

Your Child's Full Name

If your child is royal, has fifteen middle names and qualifies for a widescreen birth certificate, you may continue on a separate scroll of vellum, if Your Fecund Majesty Pleases.

How old is she/he/it?

☐

0-2

Please wipe the toxic compound of chicken gack and infant snot from your lapels before filling in the rest of this form.

Please answer **Question A** and **Question B**

☐

3-10

Please tell us all about your child's frankly unnatural obsession with horses, hamsters or Jesus.

Please answer **Question B** and **Question C**

☐

11-18

Do you really know where they are right now and what they are up to?

Please answer **Question B**, **Question C** and **Question D**

Question A

How do you discipline your child?

For more information on disciplining your child, talk to friends who have no children but read the Daily Mail and bloody-well know everything.

☐

As a liberal parent I know that only careful negotiation and patient reasoning will lead to the return of the unmarked bank notes and the safe release of all the hostages.

☐

My child may not be negotiated or reasoned with without the aid of Cold War-era mind games and/or quantities of Green Kryptonite.

Question B

In response to the vote to leave the EU, we have developed a programme of patriotism for the UK's children.

Would you like details?

☐

Yes

The PhatPhlag, designed by branding experts at DeBoit Donglay Interbang, is a Union Jack design in a "phatta flava" incorporating a portion of McDonald's fries at its axis as an "aspirational motif".

Right: the PhatPhlag

MORE ABOUT YOUR FAMILY

- These attempts to fraudulently obtain services reserved for children, including meals cooked by Jamie Oliver and Metalwork lessons, must not be allowed to continue.
- Until now, teachers have only been legally allowed to spot-check identity of their pupils by calling their name out as they throw whiteboard markers or best-practise teaching manuals at them.
- The new *Services Passports* show entitlement to key children's services, such as disenfranchisement, loneliness and the right to be taunted over their choice of running shoes.

Identity: Nobody Will Be Anybody Without It. Innit?

Question C

Is/are your child/ren feral?

By feral, we mean "located on a street corner and/or bus shelter and in possession of an alcopop, a 50 Cent CD or a bicycle with absurdly small wheels".

☐

Yes

I agree to enrol them forthwith into a tough-love reality TV programme where their serious behavioural problems can be channelled into entertaining the fat, ugly, braying masses.

☐

No

My children have been gently thwarted from birth and will therefore only require serious psychotherapy after they have left home.

Question D

How does your child protect and manage their personal space?

☐

My adolescent daughter

defends her personal space by existing in a noxious cloud of synthesized pink gases and scowling bitchiness.

☐

My teenage son

is propagating a black hole-based universe where only death metal, but no light, can enter or escape the event horizon formed by the boundary of his hooded top.

Your relationship to your child(ren) as expressed in pseudo-legalese latin terminology

☐

Pater/mater

☐

In loco parentis

☐

In gloria estefan

☐

Alfresco panettoné

☐

Bubo scandiacus



Demetrification...

Since joining what was the Common Market in the 1970s, the official status of Britain's system of measurement has been both "metric" and "in denial". Meanwhile, a hard core of obnoxiously young people have insisted on embracing the centimeter and the gram at the expense of the Royal Victorian Pound and the Imperial Furlong. These pages are a guide to the old, correct style of measuring things for the persistently metric among you, while even old hands at Imperial might learn something new.

Imperial Teacup

Europe quietly sidelined this change, hiding it behind a Directive on Permitted Emulsifiers in 1981, but all cups made since have been manufactured to a slightly larger size - the metric teacup. This was subconsciously picked up by old ladies who, after 1981, started to leave little dribbles of tea in their cup.



Like a kilogram, which is slightly heavier than 2 Imperial pounds, or the Eiffel Tower which is only slightly superior to its Blackpool variant, so a metric teacup is slightly more tea than an Imperial one, a unit ultimately derived from subdividing the volume of water that would fill the onion dome of the Greenwich Observatory at 1 Bar of atmospheric pressure at 32°F. The 8 fluid ounces of an imperial teacup was derived from the volume of the onion dome divided by one cubic gross. It would take almost 3 million cups of tea to fill the dome to the very top.

Imperial Piano

Amid all the Brexit brouhaha, news of the European Piano Directive was overlooked. The new instrument replaces the traditional eight note octave with a ten note dectave, touted as one of the great unsung benefits of metrication.

The new DecimalPiano - also known as the 10forte - will be easily recognizable by virtue of its 10 meter keyboard and the words "METRIC PACK" stamped above Middle C.

The European Music Commission has welcomed the new instrument which, in line with the European Piano Directive, will also one day have all the black notes removed because of fears of racial intolerance. "Richard Clayderman was kilometers ahead of us all," said EMS Spokesman Enrique Fortissimo, "as he declined to use anything other than the white notes as far back as the 1980s."



a Minister speaks

Minister of Agriculture, Lord James Auger-Boundary.

Dear Fellow Brexiteers

It is with great pleasure that I can confirm that, following our exit from the EU, the European Unit used for land area measurement, the Hectare, will be replaced once more with the British acre.

In many ways, this is particularly appropriate for agriculture, the acre being based on an agricultural concept, the amount of land an ox could comfortable plough in a day before all those bureaucrats started interfering with the working hours the ox could be employed for. As a result – and, as I’m sure you are aware– virtually no oxen work the land since our accession to membership of the European Economic Community and this is only one regrettable outcome of the Working Hours Directive.

Meanwhile, our British Furlong will make a reappearance at Ascot, Cheltenham et al, but will have a more modern definition. The Deca- or New-Furlong will be defined as the distance a horse can gallop in the time it takes to park the Neigh Bentos combined mobile abattoir, glue and pie-making unit at Chepstow race course.

One final change back to old measurements in agriculture is to tractor speeds on main roads. Formerly measured in kilometres per hour, agricultural vehicle velocity will now be measured in the tailback traffic’s delayed ETA (Episodes of The Archers) per mile or, alternatively, COSOWs, a single COSOW equal to one clump of evil-smelling animal waste impaled on your windscreen wiper.

Right

Minister of Agriculture, part-time mentalist and stage hypnotist, Lord James Auger-Boundary.

