

Beware: The Grim Reaper Is Waiting....

Come gather round to hear my tale; it'll make to weep and it'll make you wail. I've no fairytale this time of Cinderella or that wooden fella with his long nose, nor the Emperor without his clothes, but the Big Bad Wolf, she'll feature because my tale is all about that hideous creature and those who serve her well.

So you see, my tale is about death, fear and destruction; about the planned construction of Hell on Earth, the desire of the Big Bad Wolf to turf people out their homes, crush their spirit and sell their bones. What she craves is wanton power; on June the 8th she wants to devour not only Little Red Riding Hood, but everything in your neighbourhood.

My tale is about this and other things; how the Grim Reaper is waiting in the wings to bring mayhem and despair everywhere. But first, one question, if I may; listen, come closer this way.... "Who's afraid of the Big Bad Wolf, the Big Bad Wolf, the Big Bad Wolf?" Okay, it's a pain, but let me ask that again; "Who's afraid of the Big Bad Wolf, the Big Bad Wolf, the Big Bad Wolf?"

Have we a message for the Big Bad Wolf today, a message for Theresa May? Do we want her to stay? Do we want her to go away? We have a message for the Grim Reaper as well; you, sir, can go back to Hell. It's time to stop the Tories in the tracks; and my tale is about delivering the facts. The Tories under the dictatorship of the Big Bad Wolf, Theresa May, want to give the NHS away; they want those who are old, sick and disabled to pay a fortune for their social care; is that just, is that fair? The Tories want rid of our welfare state; if that were to happen, what would be the fate of those who couldn't pay? Will the Grim Reaper increase his workload and take them away? Independent living is about choice and control, not stuck in a residential hole.

Look at what's happening to our services and schools, the introduction of new rules which divide and increase hate; time to stop the Tories, we really can't afford to wait! The 8th of June, will be here soon, and it's a day disabled people dread because if the Tories win, within five years, many of us could be dead. I'm not saying this to scaremonger, the truth is; many will die from hunger, from broken hearts caused by grief, having their benefits stolen by a thief working for Capita or Maximus: bottom line is, the Tories don't give a cuss about us!

Look at the Tories' track record from 2010; do we really want all that, again? How you vote is up to you, but the wrong choice could land us all in the – you know what I'm saying; and disabled people are praying that the Big Bad Wolf and her merchants of doom will be kicked out of here pretty soon. It's time to put an end to the reign of this hideous creature, stop the Tories in the tracks, and stall the Grim Reaper.

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