



Trois Lions Pour Toujours

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Diary of a Kraut Man
Sum 108 (re-krautification 2024)

Some hangovers are wearing off. Nigel Farage still has an independence rager. Boris Johnson still fancies a run for office.

“’nother round of [pasty](#). On me. Cornwall voted “Leave”. Got more EU money than anyone else, and already asked for a bailout. Bollocks, whose leg do you have to hump to get a pint over here?”

That is a lot of [soggy meat](#) (27:23f) in British mouths. Get ready for more of the same:

Britain wanted independence, and Britain is getting independence. From culture and fine cuisine, from flavour and nutritional value. Pity pasties all around. You first, grandma. Swallow! All of it! Who wants seconds?

Oh, why are you laughing, *Britain Stronger in Europe* campaign? *Europe yes, EU no?* So you are spiritual but not religious?

For the entire EU history, Britain has been ordering off the menu, under the assumption of still owning the restaurant. Your leading class is suffering from an “it is still 1910” delusion.

Britain is still an empire the same way parchment is still a medium, and when David Cameron vetoed the EU Treaty in December 2011, he not only was the sole EU Leader to do so, he also probably was still thinking – like the majority of his peers – that Britain still had an alternative.

Being German-born, I understand how it feels to fall from grace. It is not pleasant. It blows genuine toches. Do you remember the battle of the Somme? I do. Do you remember the Blitz? I do. Do you remember Wembley and the goal which was not really, ok, ok, we’ll get to that later.

It must never happen again.

Ever.

Young men [walking into machine-gun fire](#)? It must never happen again. Attacking the neighbours? One’s own people? It must never happen again. Do you remember, that these millions and millions pointless dead were what spawned the European Union?

A unifying voice striving for peace.

Granted, these 28 individual voices do not always a pleasant choir make. Far too often, it is a disenchanting discord striving for harmony, hey, who

said European Song Contest? Where voting for the [Wurst](#) is a thing? That is so ... surprisingly accurate.

I want there to be an ESC, but that does not mean adult me should devote much time to it, because there already is an ESC: The charts – which might also be biased, and or subject to horse-trading, but at least it is larger data set of more nations, certainly less petty.

The ESC is a perfect metaphor for what might happen when children are [forced](#) to be nice, read: commercially viable, instead of being incentivized to represent themselves and their opinions (cultural, regional, personal) in an artistic way of their own choice – undaunted by a desire for popularity.

The ESC seems at best to be an artificial competition, a distant second to actual competitions, where the entire continent gets to vote. At worst, the ESC might be an example for someone [building their own theme park](#) – a voluntary exit, ESCape from reality for the purpose of ... what?

Did the *Leave* voters think Britain gets to compete in its own song contest from now on?

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We are still 28 countries with hardly a shared language. We have gone to war against each other for hundreds of years. We do have common ground, both literally and metaphorically, but:

We are different.

Let us stop pretending we are not.

We are grown-ups and we have to make decisions for more than half a billion people ... and there are more on the way.

We have seen – over and over and over again – what will happen if we

do not find common ground. There are thousands of graveyards all across this continent reminding us of the need to end this groundhog day BS.

Most of us – fortunately – have no experience how it feels like to grieve for war victims. We could ask some of the new people coming to Europe. Most of them do know.

As do people from Albania, Bosnia-Herzegovina, Croatia, in the Kosovo, Macedonia, Montenegro, Serbia, and even Slovenia. That is a depressingly long list. Let us treasure this list as a reminder, and, above all, let us not add any further countries to it. There is no need whatsoever.

We, the citizens of 21st century Europe, value individual rights and expression more than any generation has ever before. That is primarily a good thing.

The EU needs a couple of upgrades to reflect the will of the majority. Let us make *that* happen, one improvement at a time, starting today.

It has been 71 years without a continental war. Let us keep the streak alive.

Dear Great Britain, three days after your historic heartburn, I mean: EU Referendum, the petition for another referendum has more than three million signatures. That also is a good thing. Undoubtedly, some hangovers are still wearing off.

Now, you have another chance at history, especially many of the 27.8% who did not vote the first time.

Magna bleeping Charta.
Bill Of bleeping Rights.
It is up to you.