

## Trois Lions Pour Toujours

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

Dear Europa,

I am afraid I have bad news. Europe had not had a major war for 71 years. This is not the – this is the good news.

Apparently, whilst not engaging in continental slaughter makes for high morale, low mortality rates and overall well-being, it is causing us to move slower, as if our collective windshield was fogged or full of bird sh-t. A great philosopher, statesperson, and fashion model has decreed the way forward:

Drive by sight. Squinting through the bird waste? Not a brief stop to clean the windshield, decide on a raod map, fill'er up and ride?

I do realize she might have been on about some outside factors. I do also realize it would help if we had heads of state who, for once, would abstain from the focusgrouped nothingspeak of ghost-writers and spin doctors.

The bad news is, one: Trying for a constructive, long-term, and just solution does not mean we are total c-nts. That realization seems to be gone.

Bad news, two: Peace does not cut it any more - <u>where's the beef?</u> - and thus, three, four and five: National debts are mounting, no end in sight.

Unemployment is spreading across the EU like a wild fire, especially for young people. Far right parties have been on the rise for years, and their simple answers will cash in across the continent during upcoming elections.

Extremism is politics' herpes. Nearly all countries show a couple percent of its marks – New Flemish Alliance, Golden Dawn, PVV, UKIP, BNP, are the price of a heterogeneous society.

For now, their destructive policies have not spread to the mainstream, as FN and AfD are still considered too herpes-y, even for the desperate. We do not have enough jobs. You would not have a couple trillion Euros lying around, would you? Dollars? Yuan?

There are more people on the way, many, many more. Apparently even a well-meant, poorly planned, and dilapidated experiment would be a paradise compared to their countries. We could do with some help and ... hello? Hello? She hung up. What a bitch!