



Trois Lions Pour Toujours

# The Lundenvic Picayune

London, England — 12 July 2016 — Tabloid In Format And Content Only — £ 0.25 — Please Buy!!

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

Lest we forget: The sooner you get rid of your national security blanket – The Royal Family – the better.

Your blanky is one antiquated quilt with the face of a bored trout, a racist codger, a widowed-by-his-own-mother shell of a man, one bland son, one crazy, plus assorted human filler, none of whom would pass EU health regulations – all for the low, low price of 334m GBP. Per annum.

Only 30% of Brits should be called grown-ups, because 70% still support the monarchy. GTFU. Seriously.



You do not need a monarchy to be a functioning country. I get that you want a monarchy, but that is only because too many of refuse to know any better – like children wanting sweets

not knowing that they are expensive, bad for their health, and almost completely without nutritional value.

Finding something objectionable or outright wrong with the British Royal Family in the 21<sup>st</sup> century is as easy as looking at fish in a barrel.

~ ~ ~

If you, British citizens, keep forgetting about your centuries-long rampage across this planet, rest assured:

Forgive, we might.

Forget we shall not.

~ ~ ~

The British Flag should be all grey,



a mixture of opium, ether, drizzle and fog. Or a crown with two rows of rotting teeth grinning while kneeling the planet in the groin. G. T. F. U.