Assange circus enters realm of the Absurd

by bluey *Saturday*, *Feb 12 2011*, 7:22am international / social/political / opinion/analysis

What 'gives' these days? We have western engineered 'Arab' revolutions designed to deliver the entire fragmented Middle East into the pockets of western ruling elites but as 'unified democracies' run by more appealing and contemporary lackeys -- think of the Obama FRAUD and the selling-out of the US population immediately after Obama took office, but you've probably forgotten that 'little' DECEPTION!



Assanae

Do any journalists, worth the alcohol sweating from their furrowed brows, imagine for a second that the Middle East will not be a repeat of the Obama scenario but with a camel in the background? For Christ's sake, are all you people drinking tap water and eating American junk food? The stench of an orchestrated operation can be detected from Bondi.

But the most desperate news of the week is the release of a book written by a disgruntled former WikiLeaks 'insider,' which reveals shattering info like Assange eats like a barbarian and his personal hygiene is less than satisfactory and that he plays rough with cats, for fuck's sake – even my incontinent, farting at dinner tables, grandad, calls that scraping the bottom of the barrel! Is that really the best elite cabals can do today?

However, the best news came from Christine Assange, mother of 'gifted' hacker, media glamour boy and notorious condom abuser – who demanded that former PM Kevin Rudd, should resign as Foreign Minister if he couldn't properly assist her son! Now think for a minute – the Assanges are supposed to be gifted and intelligent – if Rudd was KNOWN as the "DO NOTHING" Prime Minister, would his lesser role as FM inspire him to extraordinary accomplishments? Ya just can't make a sow's ear into a silk purse, Mrs Assange; every Aussie knows Rudd's form, he is simply an ill-tempered INCAPABLE, Murdoch-chosen, 'narcissist' – O, there ya go, he has one thing in common with your son!

You will excuse me while I fart at the dinner table and kick my dog, won't you? Gogol couldn't have scripted a better week (I don't expect any Americans to 'get' that one.)

To return to homesick, self-styled digital anarchist, Julian Assange; it seems he is becoming disillusioned with all the betrayal, booze-soaked solicitors and glamour boy Barristers leading him to

ruination – the reality, as most informed, worldly people are aware, is that winning EU extradition cases is extremely rare, especially when the world's most criminal nation wants to get their clutches on you.

Never mind, Julian, it's all a learning curve in the real world of hard knocks – who knows, you might be woken up one morning by a young Swedish woman sucking your cock!

For fuck's sake -- get with it people, there's a fuckin' war going on.

http://tinyurl.com/4p94ehf

Cleaves Alternative News. http://cleaves.lingama.net/news/story-2321.html