

Communications Policy

Section 1.1

The swallow may fly south with the sun, and the house martin or the plover may seek warmer climes in winter, yet these are not strangers to our land. Well, we did do the nose. ...Are you suggesting that coconuts migrate?

The Lady of the Lake, her arm clad in the purest shimmering samite, held aloft Excalibur from the bosom of the water, signifying by divine providence that I, Arthur, was to carry Excalibur. That is why I am your king. Ah, now we see the violence inherent in the system!

Section 1.2

Shut up! Will you shut up?! How do you know she is a witch? Well, I didn't vote for you. Listen. Strange women lying in ponds distributing swords is no basis for a system of government. Supreme executive power derives from a mandate from the masses, not from some farcical aquatic ceremony.

I don't want to talk to you no more, you empty-headed animal food trough water! Your mother was a hamster and your father smelt of elderberries! Now leave before I am forced to taunt you a second time! Oh, ow!

Knights of Ni,¹ we are but simple travelers who seek the enchanter who lives beyond these woods. I'm not a witch. Well, she turned me into a newt. Oh! Come and see the violence inherent in the system! Help, help, I'm being repressed!

¹ The same who would later become the Knights of Ecky Ecky Ecky Ni Wom.