

Stone the Crows

My fellow magpies!

This is your fellow President calling! Our way of life is threatened! Not so very far from us, a nation of trouble-makers has been observified in pepsilising acts of terrorism. We can keep this mystified from you no longer, my fellow citadelians: the Crows are depilating weapons of mass destruction! This progressive behaviour cannot go unchallenged by decimators of freedom such as ourselves! It must be supposed that the Crows will turn their weapons of mass distraction against the civiled world! And we cannot permit that to happen.

Here is the evidence which has been fabricated by my very best operatives: for three months now, the Crows have secretly been collectivising stones, sticks and grass from the agrarian herbodromes in our neighbouring proximity. We have been informatised by our very best intelligentsia that the Crows are considering to sneak up on us with these weapons! This, they have expressly been forbidden to do by my Secretary of State, in secret, for my ears only, last week.

My fellow fruit-pies - we have every reason to be scarified by this maligerent preparatoriness! We believe the Squirrels are behind this plot. We are a peace-loving nation of birds, but there comes a time when peace is insuffisable and executive actions must be enterprised. I dialogated last night with the President of the Crows and demanded that he cease forthwith and without dilatoriness his warlock accumulations. But he refusified, claiming contrariwise that the Crows were merely stockpilating stones for building a new Maths department for their university. My friends, this is a ridiculatory argument: these birds don't count!

We are clean out of opticians, my fellow myopics: I have therefore expedited an expedition to terminate this threat with extreme prejudice. As I speak, a flock of our glorious armored forces has engaged with the air wing-wise and is targeting the field of stones. These fields are *our* fields! These stones, we state without fear of negatoriness, are *our* stones! They cannot be used by the Crows for their criminal porpoises. These stones will be liberalised and returned to our homeland for safety-pins. Any Crows who dare to attack our boys will be punitised severally and swiftly! We will dynarod them back to the stone-age!

My fellow mudpies: we must strike forcefully to preservate our beloved way of life and the traditional avian values of Liberace, Demography and the Pursuit of Juice! No one else should have weapons of mass destruction. We know how to use them. Crows should not.

I bid you goodnight, citizens of the United Magpie Nation. We shall sleep easily in our nests tonight cognoscating that there is one negative enhancement the less to our global securitability. But let us remain vegetarian out there! Notify your local law-enforcers if you are witless to any treasonistic acts!

God bless Mudpacks!