

Not one of my best days

I have just tried unsuccessfully to search for my tablet. I have a horrible feeling that I interleaved it between some newspapers and took the pile of newspapers outside to be collected and it went with them.

The day did not start too well. Our gardening client in her drunken stupor sent me a text telling me she wanted a refund for work that we have done to her satisfaction. I don't think anything will come of it but it is a bit like a slap in the face. I sometimes think that alcoholics are taken over by something that they cannot control it is not then speaking but the alcohol.

I then rang a possible new customer that I had been to see over the weekend. It was just my sort of job, hedge cutting and trimming. It would have taken a fair amount of time for us both even more than a day by the time we had finished clearing up. I gave her a quote and said that if it was difficult we could discuss it. I figured that as she lived in a council house she probably didn't have much money so I was extra reconciliatory. She told me that she has decided not to go ahead with it although it was a mess and simply put the phone down on me. Not a word of thanks for coming round. Maybe people are simply going mad because of the circumstances

I also have a problem with the person doing my website but this has resolved itself as the day went on. I wonder what it's like to be in charge of a large company where every other hour you have someone presenting a problem about this that or the other.

This however pales into insignificance compared with the forthcoming lockdown number two for this country of the United Kingdom where the government have relied on false and unsafe statistics to create the situation where £1.3 billion is lost

per day. The national lockdown is due to go on for a month and then even then nothing is sure. What most people don't realise is that this is deliberate, the result of a pact made by many countries to deliberately run down the economy so that the new Marxist government of the world could be installed.

Yesterday I spent all day, about 10 hours, listening to a variety of wisdom on the Alternative View 11.1 We had a variety of speakers talking about a number of dystopian subjects not the least of which is the forthcoming period of global cooling where coldness records have already been broken in vast numbers, where crops have been flooded and where starvation particularly in Africa is to be expected.

I think the only way to keep morale up is by doing something including of course writing this diary. The fact is that many businesses have closed and will not reopen. It is the same in New York. I worry for people living on their own especially those waiting for operations. The chances are they're going to have to wait a long time.