

It's been absolutely ages ... since I wrote my diary.

It is true that I have been busy – over-busy in fact. I went to Manchester to stay with an old friend. We spent our time driving around the area. Manchester and surrounds are not the most beautiful in the north so to get to anywhere attractive you need to drive for over an hour.

The furthest place we visited was the Isle of Anglesea. This was our first visit and I realised I has underestimated the size. It is 715 square km. We discovered an old brick making works on the north coast and then we went to the opposite side of the island to visit the most beautiful beach I can recall for some time. The sand was fine and the weather was hot.

AND NOW, OVER TO NEW MODALITY

The whole life change situation of the five year plan code named Covid has been taking the vast majority of my time and has affected my sense of priority. I am applying myself to the war against technocracy because I want to remain in a world populated by human beings as opposed to semi-autonomous 'beings' that will have lost their humanity, sense of compassion, love etc.

Local matters that I found important have now receded somewhat. I shall be keeping a diary but it will refer to my daily experiences from the point of view of a fighter for truth. This must sound terribly corny but alas it is 'do or die' and I refer to a spiritual death. I keep myself alert by adding daily entries to my web site www.covid-unmasked.net I am not the campaigning type so my contribution is rather more 'behind the scenes' – doing research, weeding out the wheat from the chaff, and presenting facts so that people can make up their own mind.

Frankly, most people on the planet have been brainwashed and frightened to a point when they are unable to think. My aim is to strengthen my fellow thinkers and perhaps influence those wavering beings who realize that all is not what it seems to be.

I do not know how regular my entries will be but I can only state my intention. I may well about 'ordinary' things but don't hold your breath.