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PLAN B' XMAS 2021 Edition

A GUIDE TO BRITISH PANTOMIME

Following on from "BORIS IN BLUNDERLAND", "A-LAD-IN TOO DEEP", "ALL THAT GLITTERS IS NOT GOLDILOCKS", "SNOW OFF-WHITE AND THE SEVEN CABINET DWARFS - VERY SLEAZY, QUITE SLEAZY, RATHER SLEAZY, FAIRLY SLEAZY, SOMEWHAT SLEAZY, NOT QUITE SO SLEAZY AND SLEAZY-ISH, and of course the dicta-tory-al capitalist version of "ROBIN HOOD" where the poor are robbed to give even more money to the rich, plus many more Grim true-blue Conservative offerings, comes a new Tory Party adaptation of Dickens' favourite seasonal production:

"A CHRISTMAS CARO[USA]L"

As a result of the shoulder-to-shoulder, booze-laden party events revealed by Cabinet whistle-blowers, this latest version of Charles Dickens' Christmas classic is now in rehearsal under a number of different working titles, including "DOWNING TEN PINTS IN TEN DOWNING STREET", "QUAFFING IN QUARANTINE" and "FROLICKING IN LOCKDOWN", or to use the German title: "FROHLOCKEN" IM LOCKDOWN". As these titles suggest, this will be a covideo production.

The Cast:

SCROOGE, who wishes to spoil his public servants' - i.e. the whole of the United Kingdom's - Christmas by publicly prescribing "socialist distancing", is played by Boris Johnson, the Prince of Freedom Day.

THE CRATCHIT FAMILY, who remain loyal to their mean and greedy Scrooge government despite the hardships and deprivations imposed on the poor by, for example, the removal of the £20 uplift from Universal Credit, or by cutting school dinners for poor children during school holidays, or by making the less well-off contribute a higher percentage of their meagre savings to the cost of care in later life, etc.), is played by the blue-rinse, mansion-owning, steadfastly cheering 'nobody but Boris' wannabes, who two years ago voted for the present PM and his incorrigible party, still insisting he 'is a winner'.

THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PAST, who repeatedly continues to remind Scrooge of his multifarious sins and ubiquitous mendacity whilst widening the gap between the 'haves' and the 'have-nots', i.e. Tory voters and non-Tory voters, after having himself been summarily dismissed following sessions of short-sighted lockdown frolics, is played by the Laird of Barnard Castle, Dominic Cummings, who repeatedly accuses Boris of introducing the class system into English grammar: "One rule for the rich and powerful, one rule for the rest".

THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS PRESENT, who paints a gruesome picture of U.K. society today, is played by the Present Leader of the House of Commons who personifies the privileges and priorities prevalent in the UK today resulting from the fact that elected representatives and people in public office can take on a wide number of extremely profitable additional posts as advisors, consultants and lobbyists for foreign or domestic entrepreneurs whose financial interests completely contradict the needs of the electorate, i.e. the poor Tiny Tims whose survival is threatened, reflecting Dickens' immortal words "If he be like to die, he had better do it, and decrease the surplus population."

THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS YET TO COME, who reveals to Boris Scrooge a funeral scene in which 'men in grey suits' contemplate the incompetence and insincerity of the PM, is played by the 1922 Committee, who lead him through the dark 'vote of no confidence' alleyways of the Houses of Parliament and present three aspirants hoping to succeed him: a certain 'Ms Truss', the equally Scrooge-ish Finance Minister Rishi (nomen is omen) Sunak (the Sunak the better), who promotes the interests of the affluent, including himself as the husband of a wealthy businesswoman, and thirdly Scrooge's long-standing Scottish rival Michael, who is the leader of a large group of one Tory MP that is convinced his surname automatically qualifies him to be at the forefront of GOVERNMENT. The Ghost's fingers which point at these three self-appointed regicide plotters will ironically be played by the hitherto fervent Boris supporters THE DAILY EXPRESS, THE SUN, THE DAILY MAIL AND THE DAILY TELEGRAPH.

The production ends with the following fateful words, which were first uttered by Theresa May and Boris Johnson himself but are now hopefully taking on a new meaning:

"BREXIT means BJ-EXIT" and "GET BJ-EXIT DONE"