

[BVP8]
[who's spying who]

Brian, Vanessa, Mark, are you imbeciles ?
Yes probably.

Speaking and writing about my private life on the internet ?
Using blogs, videos and all kinds of tracks !
And now, this is the only way that I have to interact with you!
You are completely foolish.

Our ancient democracy has its eyes and ears everywhere - cameras in teapots,
microphones behind the chintz. Every time you take a leak some security man at MI5
is making a note of your manhood.

And now you are on Facebook – that is just selling your personal data to anyone,
showing off like some cheap fat stripper.

As it is, you should take for granted that you have already attracted the attention of
each and every intelligence service of every country where I have ever worked.

By the way: you should assume that even this exchange of messages will already be
monitored by one organization, let's call it the CSIS. They will think that there might
be the slim possibility that I'm a spy and even if I'm not, they will want definite proof
that you are in fact just playacting.

They will have to work under the assumption that I'm a Russian spy trying to
reactivate parts of my network with the intention of cleaning-up my reputation. Rather
unlikely, but a theoretical possibility, which is more than enough for these paranoiac
morons.
Or to put it in other words: they will have to follow it up, because not doing so would
mean acting against the interests whatever set of regulations that they slavishly
serve.

Or probably other groups, for instance the German BND, which could well be
interested in me, since I came so often to Vienna and the Germans tend to regard
Austria as their turf. Not speaking the Serbs, Croatians, Poles, Ukrainians,
Bulgarians, and so on...

Then, the infamous glory-seeking SVR (Sluzhba Vneshni Razvedki, one of the two
successor organisations of the KGB). They will assume that you are Canadian spies,
trying to work the internet with the job of finding out more about my informal contacts.
The obvious purpose being to milk them dry to gain information about me that the
CSIS didn't get yet whilst "debriefing" me in Toronto.

Oh my god...

The Day of Judgment is being planned by a neurotic young woman with nice nails,
and put into effect by an out-of-breath psychologist with guilt complexes and a dying
mother.