

*the*Truth

“Truth is stranger than fiction” Mark Twain

IMAGINE YOU ARE A HOLLYWOOD PRODUCER

A scriptwriter tells you their idea for a new movie, a horror/thriller. A tale about a sexual predator. A medallion-wearing, jewellery encrusted, blonde-haired, goggle-eyed beast, who “yodels” maniacally whilst puffing on a huge, expensive Cuban cigar.

Let’s make him a SERIAL sex abuser of young girls. AND boys. An abuser of children who are vulnerable and frightened. Like children in special homes or schools. People in HOSPITALS of all ages, frail and dependent on others for their needs.

Or, let’s really go out on a limb and make him an abuser of people in MENTAL institutions, people requiring pharmaceutical and psychiatric care.

THEN, let’s give him the access, KEYS and total freedom to wander around these institutions, unimpeded; abusing and degrading as he goes. Access? Not only access, but give him the job of RUNNING THE PLACE... with the approval of a government minister.

How utterly ridiculous and entirely incredible a tale would THAT be?? Let’s say he’s also rumoured to enjoy intimate acts with corpses. He has SEX with dead bodies.

NOW we’re going TOO far! Totally devoid of any credibility whatsoever right? I mean, such a fabricated MONSTER would be way beyond the most deranged dreams of the most disturbed fantasies ever, right? Yeah, but hold on, stay with me on this.

Let’s say that not only did he indulge in ALL of the above despicable acts but that he was allowed to do so for perhaps as long as 50 years. HALF A CENTURY, without censure, prohibition or apprehension, despite rumours that persisted about him for years and years.

AND, if it was possible to demolish any last vestiges of plausibility, let’s make this BEAST one of the most recognised faces on TV, admired and adored by MILLIONS. A zany DJ and a tireless CHARITY worker who raised MILLIONS. Revered and worshipped by kids, mums, dads, grannies.

Of course the screenplay would never get past you. You would toss

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it aside in utter contempt!

“Who would ever buy this rubbish?” you would say. “How the hell would this guy get away with a FRACTION of this in ONE WEEK let alone a lifetime?”

Ah yes, well, you see, this is the tricky bit. Let’s suppose our Monster moved in certain “circles”, people with like-minded erm... tastes. People with whom he had a mutual understanding. People who were powerful, REALLY, REALLY, powerful.

And who just happened to share similar “interests” or indulgences. People who couldn’t be seen to be attempting to... erm... “procure” suitable participants for their own perverted desires and fantasies. People who would readily welcome and embrace the opportunity to befriend someone who COULD procure, supply and deliver, such participants.

Other DJs.
Pop stars.
TV stars.
Infamous Gangsters.
Politicians.
Ministers.
Perhaps even... PRIME ministers.
Or even Higher than that.
As High as one can go.

OK! OK! OK! I’m outta here!!

EVERYTHING WILL BE EXPOSED...

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