

Open letter to *Jack Straw*,  
Secretary of State for Foreign and Commonwealth Affairs  
( in HTML format at: ... *PENDING* ... )

To: Jack Straw, Foreign Secretary  
Foreign & Commonwealth Office,  
King Charles St.,  
London, SW1A 2AH  
cc: Selected MPs  
Some of the rest of the World

From: Dennis Revell

April 18, 2003.

Subject:- Master of irony, and what a wag!

Jack,

Gotta give it to you Jack, you're such a wag, and master of irony. I rolled over in my chair at your crack at the UN about Britain being an old European country founded by the French in 1066. Larfff. Of course, that was before I realised that Tony had lied (yawn, the repetition) about not going to war without a 2nd UN resolution. I don't know if you noticed, but Colin Powell was the only one in the UN who maintained a stony face at your crack. Poor chap, he's American you see, he didn't have an effin' clue as to what you were referring to. You really ought to help your American friends out more; you know, like apprising them of a little at least of the history of the "old" Europe, if not the "new". In Colin's case, you might also like to mention a few things about black history in the US, too. Or even black "present".

But IRONY, wow. If your historical crack was lost on Colin, then your exquisite sense of irony (exquisite to the point of pain) would put you two in separate parallel universes. He's American, you see. I'm referring to that session of Parliament where you profusely thanked the Shadow Foreign Secretary for not making a Party political issue of the Iraq atrocity (as if the Tories would - they agree with you), then shortly afterwards, you proceeded to do just that yourself in response to Paul Marsden's anti-"war" stance. Well, you're either a master of irony, or an effin' hypocrite. Students of the psychology of comedy would no doubt be able to judge better.

Just to help you drill down on that particular recent session of Parliament, Jack: it was the one where Jane Griffiths stood up supplicating recognition for her ex-employer, the BBC Monitoring Station at Caversham. She seemed proud to advertise that the BBC is part of the disreputable British "spook" network. As if Thatcher didn't do the poor old Auntie, turned whore, enough damage.

Jack, I believe I saw you in person once, when I was a Labour Party activist in the '80's. Those were the days, Tories were real Tory, and the Labour Party wasn't. Anyway, very promising chap I thought at the time. But, really, Jack, you missed your calling. I'd no idea at the time what a great master of comedy and irony you were. Those who flippantly compare your actions to those other expansionist mass-murdering war-criminal pre-emptive war loving fascist bastards, the NAZIs, are way off the mark: There's no way those twisted-anus genuflecting goose-stepping stiffes came close to matching your wit and irony. Larfff.

As well as history, you might also consider giving your pal Colin a lesson in World geography. Most of the World is getting more than rather pissed off that the only time many Americans get to learn *any* of it is when their military bombs it.

Anyway, here's a letter I faxed to the Prime Minister for your consideration:-

[http://politico.atspace.co.uk/NewLabour/Letters/001-FIRSTOpenLetterToPrimeMinisterTonyBlairSAFE\\_NoSig.pdf](http://politico.atspace.co.uk/NewLabour/Letters/001-FIRSTOpenLetterToPrimeMinisterTonyBlairSAFE_NoSig.pdf)

I don't appear to have received a reply to this yet. I faxed it quite a while ago now. I know he's terribly busy, and all that, but could you have a word with him? There's a good chap.

Sincerely,

<signature removed>

Dennis Revell  
<removed>@hotmail.com

P.S: I notice that, like the P.M., you don't have an E-Mail address. You know, Jack, that does seem strange in this age of lightning communications, lightning wars, laser guided precision bombs and laser guided precision PR. You really ought to seriously consider getting into the 20th Century communications-wise, if not the 21st, as you aid and abet sending other countries back to the 19th.

The Prime Minister (among others) has my full contact details. Just something I'm keeping track of, among other things, you understand (don't larfff).

Oh, what the hell, Jack, what difference can it possibly make if two war-criminal candidates for the Hague have my address, as opposed to just one (Tony)? Here it is:-

<address removed>