This week we have seen.

1. Friends Reunited is to close.
   1. The writing was on the wall for a while, which is ironic as if they’d not used Facebook for the writing it could have been around longer. The obvious signs there were problems were that the last two people who joined it were AskJeeves and Bebo. It was sold for £175 million in 2005. 11 years later it is now worthless. I’ve not seen stocks in something depreciate that badly since 2015 when Bill Crosby Productions merged with Rolf Harris Industries.
   2. The problem: When it started it fulfilled a need that just wasn’t available at the time. If you wanted to see whether your ex-girlfriend had got fat or if the kid that bullied you at primary school was now working in a burger bar, you had to see them face to face. If you were lucky you could nip into McDonalds and you’d see the girl behind the counter only had 1 star so she couldn’t even operate the milkshake machine. IN-YOUR-FACE! Karen Smallhill! Fat AND working in a burger joint. I am the winner! I only EAT in Maccy Dees. Now make my meal Extra Large and don’t pinch any of the fries.
2. A woman who was tricked into a relationship with an undercover police officer has won her case against the Police.
   1. The Problem: We’ve all had to lie to the police. “No officer, I don’t know where the cone that is on my head came from.” Or “Yes officer, some unknown vandal has spray-painted ‘all coppers are c\*nts’ on this wall.” Or my favourite, “No Officer, I have never abused any children. I’m a Member of Parliament and so have standards to uphold.” The real issue is the police lying to us. Its no longer, “He fell down the stairs, Guv.” And, “I’ve no idea where that bag of Charlie went from the evidence locker.”. Its now, “Of course I love you Timmy, you are my favourite, and definitely only, son.” And, “Of course I love you Sandra…I love you to the moon and back, (whispers)or until I have got the evidence I need.”.
   2. When the police lie to us it
3. Election Pollster – Last Election. People are up in arms about the fact the pollsters got it so wrong at the last election.
   1. The Problem: Who cares? The results of an election poll has no real meaning. What we need is in an election, some way of finding out what EVERYONE who voted, voted for. If only we could instigate some sort of election pre-polling. But its very important that only people who have the right to pre-poll get invited so we will send them pre-polling cards through the post. And when they arrive at the pre-polling station, they will need to confirm they are the person on the card. THEN we need to make sure no-one can see how they pre-poll, so we will keep them in private booths. Now, we can’t force people to pre-poll but what we can do is give them the option to spoil their pre-polling slip. We will count up these spoiled pre-polling slip for no real reason. At the end of the day we can just count all the votes on the pre-polling slip. This might take a while but some northern county with nothing better to do will probably get all the pre-polling slips counted before anyone else. During the night we could have some overnight pre-polling rolling coverage on the BBC while each constituency gets their pre-polling results and the following day we can eventually see the outcome of the pre-polls. This is definitely the way forward for future elections.
4. A conservative councillor has called his son Thatcher
   1. The Problem: At least if he grows up to be a drag artist he can use the catchphrase – This lady is not for turning! The biggest problem is he might grow up into Paedofile. Well you know Thatcher, always fucking miners! At least while still in nursey school he can legitimately snatch other kids milk. And when he gets older HIS son can help a military coup in Equatorial Guinea.
5. Twitter goes down for a morning.
   1. The Problem: twitterdown trended on twitter. I’m not sure how that works? While it was down I had to go into my emergency book to see what I needed to do. Page 5 : Twitter Down? Recommendation – Get on with some work in my actual job. What I actually did was go for a shit. The irony is that I usually catch up on twitter while I shit so instead I read the back of a glade air freshener. I never knew so many chemicals went into ‘Summer Linen Vanilla Breeze’. Still, its not as effective as its name suggests.