

A LETTER TO THE GODDESS DEMOKRATIA

“Dear Demokratia, I need reassurance. Sometimes when I enter your temple, along with many others bringing our votive offerings, I have the fear that it is not you sitting there but instead it is the Goddess Oligarchia disguised as you. Does she, I wonder, take all those offerings and hide them away in her crypt to use for her own purposes? How can I tell if it is really you sitting there or the imposter?”

So far I have received no reply. I think she may be too busy chatting to Boris.

Cliff Jones, 6th September 2019