

# Conspiracy Facts!

“Hi, I’m with the Central Statistics Office and I’m here to collect your census form.”

“Yeah, hang on. I’m just gonna record this. Hang on.”

“Oh, you are?”

“Yeah.”

“That’s interesting.”

“So, what did you want?”

“I’m just here to collect your census form.”

“Yeah, well, like I told your one last time: I’m not interested.”

“Well, were you here on the night of Sunday, the 3<sup>rd</sup> of April?”

“I don’t need to answer that.”

“How many persons were at this house on the night of Sunday, the 3<sup>rd</sup> of April?”

“Don’t need to answer that. I’m not a person – I’m a human being of flesh and blood.”

“Right, so are you refusing to complete the questionnaire?”

“No, no, no. I’m not refusing – it’s a free choice! I’m a free man. I was born free and you’re not gonna change that.”

“Yes, but you are obliged to take part in this census by law.”

“No, no – I’m not obliged to.”

“You are.”

“That’s your opinion.”

“No, it’s the truth. It’s a legal requirement.”

“Well, it’s not lawful. I study law myself and I follow common law – you should look into it.”

“Right, well I assume you wouldn’t say that if you were stopped by the Gardaí, would you?”

“Yeah, yeah, yeah... with great power comes great responsibility.”

“Well, if you’re refusing to complete the questionnaire, it may be treated as a criminal investigation.”

“How can I be a criminal if I didn’t break the law? I’m a free man. Someone has to make a stand! I don’t know you. If I came up to you and asked you a question, it’s up to you if you don’t want to answer or not, isn’t it?”

“Yes, but this is a legal obligation, punishable by law.”

“So, what – they’re gonna fine me? Yeah well, guess what? I don’t care! I’m not interested. I’ll go to jail before I pay that fine. I have the right to go about my right private business without interference from authorities – who I didn’t give authority. I never consented to my birth cert... trying to take away my rights... asking about sexuality and religion and all that.”

“They don’t ask about sexuality.”

“They don’t ask if you’re straight or gay or whatever?”

“No, they ask very simple questions and use it to help plan towns and hospitals and transport – stuff like that.”

“Yeah, I’m not interested. How’d you even find me? With all your GPS and all that? D’y’know who uses GPS? The military! They rounded up Japanese Americans in World War II with the census and put them in camps! What is this, Nazi Germany? Government burning up my money with their Google Maps and all.”

“Well, we do use GPS; but it’s just for...”

“You do? I knew it! Can’t trust anyone! Who even are you? Do you even work for the government? I could get a card and put it ‘round my neck. I can do anything; and I can show you news stories of census workers that come... and come back and they killed people!”

“Em, OK, well look: if you just give me your name, we can start filling it out now and it’ll be grand.”

“Don’t need to give no names.”

“Are you Gavin Usher?”

“Where’d you get that name from? I don’t need to give no names. Could be John Smith for all you know. If I give my name, you’ll be able to send me court letters and all that.”

“Well, they don’t need your name if they have your address.”

“Oh, they can fine my address, can they? They can take my address down to the court and fine it, can they? It’ll be tough to get this whole house onto the bus to get down there, won’t it?”

“Well, I don’t fully understand the procedure... so, I’ll put you down as a refusal then. Now, you don’t have to say anything; but it may harm your defence if you later rely on it in court. Anything you say may be given in evidence. Do you understand?”

“No!”

“Well it’s just that a judge is less likely to believe you if you don’t tell us now, something that you later...”

“A judge? I’m not a criminal! I didn’t break the law!”

“Do you understand, sir, that this is a caution?”

“No, I don’t understand. I don’t need to ‘cause I don’t stand under anything! I’m a free man!”

“And would you like to make any official statement?”

“Yeah, I would! You’re all sheeple! You need to do some research. Trying to get us to believe in UFO’s so you can get your One World Government. It’s oppression! Ronald Raegan said it’d be

easier if there was an alien threat! Wearing your mask like a good little conformist. It's none of your business how many squares of toilet paper I use!"

"Eh, well, I don't know about any of that conspiracy theory stuff."

"Conspiracy facts! No one can tell me where I can and can't eat. Coronavirus is a bioengineered weapon for population control. People are having their DNA wiped out! Taking vaccines; sticking needles in their arms. There's no evidence that there's a pandemic!"

"Eh, well it looks real enough to me. Have you seen the news on the the deaths?"

"The news... on the lame stream media? You probably believe everything you're told! You think we're living on a speck of dust flying through space with nothing controlling it – letting the rich control your mind! Imagine spinning 'round at a thousand miles an hour: how hard you'd have to hold on! Wake up you eejit!"

"Oh sorry about that sir. Sorry. Eh, well, have a good afternoon."

"[Sung to melody of Sleeping Satellite by Tasmin Archer] ♪ We know now that the Earth's not round; that it don't spin 'round; that the truth's been found! ♪"

"OK, well good luck to you sir."

"Grand! Talk to you. Alright, well sorry if I gave you any trouble, y'know. I'm not trying to be rude to you personally or anything."

"No, no, no, you're grand! Have a good one!"

"Grand! Bye."

"Bye now."