

The effect of 'Covidicus' upon me.

I name this my fourth and greatest trauma experienced throughout my life and, unlike the last two (), I remained horribly cognitively capable of processing the horror occurring in real time.

My took me from an international performance career to acute rehabilitation. Separating myself from the merry go round of therapists and rehab options involved a career shift, and, clothing myself in the mantle of 'disability arts' was an appropriate move to make. Inching forward, over 20 years I progressed from lowly, token positions to producer. After I made the move to where I began my trajectory in this difficult-to-make-progress sector all over again.

With the first Lockdown instituted in 2020, I found myself with 7 part time positions in arts and advocacy. I thought this was an intelligent decision as long days housebound are a type of hell for me; and as the weeks and months rolled on, hell took on new shades and dimensions. An effect of is lack of or which, unfortunately, was in full display. Concerned for my health and safety with the history of behind me, I researched the oncoming tidal wave of 'encouragement' to jab ourselves with a rushed medical preparation. Thus the online meetings I took part in every day were coloured by my concerns and commitment to keeping myself uninjected.

Time passed. Whilst I used it to both work constantly, taking advantage of my geographic location being close to the sea to both exercise and mentally escape the strictures, I continued to research the channels and media I knew were giving truthful accounts countering the blanket assertions of 'safe and effective'.

Here I stand now over 3.5 years from first being taxied home from the office with an office chair, still unjabbed and alienated, ridiculed and ignored by what used to be my community. Resulting in the loss of all 7 positions, I now am striking a new road giving me a sense of autonomy whilst fielding the lasting mandates and 'policies' of the sector. I have accepted a position on a national board and yet remain unsure whether this will come to be because of how I utilised what used to be a rightful choice in order to protect myself from the so many others unknowingly signed up for. Especially if there was prior experience of , the likelihood of coming out of remission rises by over 1,000% after a CV 'vaccine'. I personally know 3 people who have died of in the past years and am aware of the giant leap in the incidence of cancer worldwide.

My choice remains sacrosanct. I intend to be around a while longer.
So I should, I've worked hard for this.