

SATURDAY'S GUARDIAN

ANGEL/ANGLE/ANVIL (ENOUGH WITH THE SPELLINGS! - ED)

VOLUME 1, ISSUE 1
SPECIAL 50TH BIRTHDAY EDITION

2ND AUGUST 2011

MENTAL HEALTH PATHOS REVEALED

Comparison of Mental Health Services In

Engerland and Whales

In this special pull out/put in Saturday Magazine Special, we have interviewed a variety of special people with special issues for this special issue. This special edition will be specially marked by the fact it has followed these special people over the very special period of 2 years. As we are well aware here at the SGA, a person's mental health can be affected by anybody at any time. The effects of these affectations can be specially disturbing and disrupting to life as we know it, Jim.

Following the scandal that was exposed in The Muse of The World in it's first

(and possibly last if PT gets her way!) edition on 17th July 2011, Polly Titian gives a full and frank interview with our secret undercover reporter Anne Hon

Interview with Polly Titian (formerly Lady PT)

How are you Polly, haven't seen you for a while. Sorry to hear about having to drop the 'Lady', must have been tough?

You know me – tough biscuit I am. As you know, I have re-invented myself and you'll notice I now want to accept my diagnosis so have included the M into my name. You may now address me as Polly M.Titian (PMT) and am hoping to NOT stand in



Polly Titian looking much better now after the surgery?

the local elections in May 2012 as you know my Olympic training MUST COME FIRST.

We know you have had experience of mental health services (MHS) in Engerland and Whales following a number of 'spiritual awakenings' and you are clearly now an expert on these MHS. Can you describe some of your experiences?

Well, I've fought hard to be labelled as L.O.O.N.Y.

SPECIAL POINTS OF INTEREST:

- Scientists discover M.A.D. Jean can be injected into human-animal embryos to replace L.O.O.N.Y Genie which was getting them NOWHERE
- Lots of our regular features locked inside but should be available to those who want to get out more.

INSIDE THIS ISSUE:

OUR NEW DAILY SECTION
THE GOOD MORNING SPORT

69 full colour pages

OLYMPIC EXPURTS REVEAL
THEIR STRICT TRAINING
REGIME

This new section details all the details about Polly's secret Olympic sextathalon training and reveals the events in their full details.

1. Hurdles to overcome.
2. The big tossing events
3. Pole dancing
4. Cunning stunts from the kite team
5. The clean up operation (doctors and nurses will be on hand)
6. T9 pin bowling.

All the blue ribbon events will be red flagged but we can bring you all the details so you won't need to wait till 2012. Get advance tickets through our website we haven't set up yet.

LETTERS

Re: Muse Of The World (July 17th) Do we really need more tabloid rubbish? Absolutely! Bring it on

From PMT, Formerly LPT

Re: I trusted a man (for a year). When will you

learn? All men are dogs— stop throwing balls for them.

From two wimmin who know.

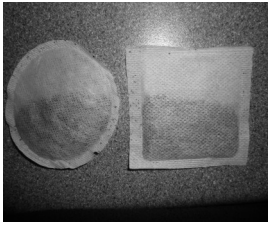
Re: So who do I trust then?

Saturday's Guardian Angel/ Angle/ Anvil

From Alan . . . Alan . . . Alan . . . Steve Rushedabit

Keep those letters coming in— we endeavour to answer them all personally by hand.

MENTAL HEALTH PATHOS REVEALED (CONT.)



Builder's or Earl Grey?

Polly's unique method of making tea is outlined below: Polly: Put the kettle on. Add tea bags or loose if you're feeling that way. Pour, relax and enjoy. Easy Peasey. PS. For optimum brewing time, roll one. It will all come together nicely.

(Lobotomy Opportunity Or Not Yet) but now the powers-that-be insist that I have M.A.D. (Mental Alertness Disfunctionalityness) after the consultant gave me a cacophony of tablets and listened to my sole (down from size 11 to 7 in one surgical manoeuvre). I needed to find my new feet and once we'd hit the nail on my head regarding my new illness, (they had managed to invent a new section just for me!) they finally managed to get

the balance right regarding my medication. Thank the Lord for dedication. Luckily, I was able to escape the now out-dated method of shocking people like myself, into awareness – trepanning which is opening up my third eye for those who haven't (and DON'T) tried this at home. It kills me every time.

What medication are you on PMT? Is it hormonal based?

It's a fine balance of tea, coffee, tobacco and the occa-

sional dose of red wine – but even that mix is still to be decided. Personally, I fight against instant coffee, fresh ground only, purrrleese. Tea should be Earl Grey in the morning, fruity herbal (like me) in the afternoon and camomile to aid restful sleep. I try to stay away from green – it gives me nightmares.

They're still trying to find out whether I respond better to Shiraz or Merlot for the whingeing and whining

Story continues in columns below (thought you knew how to publish a paper—ed)

“ECHOES OF
FALL WAS
SIMPLY NOT
PRODUCING
A QUALITY
WHINE.”

which is an in enviable situation we find ourselves in at this time (sic – is she? Ed) but they're working on that in the brewery. A blend is no good – Echoes of Fall was simply NOT producing a quality whine.

Before the scandal hit, we understand you had a drink problem. Is this true?

It's hard for me to talk about it outside of my meetings but

as you know, I adore blends. The problem lay with deciding between the Make of the Marker, Mark of the Maker, you know which one, darling – remember that night? Oh, you won't . . . I digress. So it was that one or Jack's Daniel but when I added the red wine, well, we all know what happened next and I don't want to discuss it but you can read all about it on the blog I haven't set up

yet. Although the www.museoftheworld2.wordpress.com blogg seems to know about everything I do!

You seem to be rambling PMT, are you sure you're O.K. now?

Sorry, time of the month. I'm just getting used to it after the surgery.

At this point, we felt it was best to leave PMT to rest and convalesce with the rest of our inter-

DOES THIS STORY HAVE NO END . . . ? Ed

BUT YOU SAID NO WHITE SPACES ! Sub Ed



Shiny, shiny nails with a few loose screws

viewees who were in the capable hands of Erika, the resident transvestite manicurist. PMT insists on shiny, shiny nails—on her hands this time as opposed to the ones she was initially seen sporting on her head. As we all remember, this was the first sign that alerted the experts that they had truly found the unique and elusive M.A.D. Jean—the missing link for the DMA code.

However, before we left, we did ask PMT what she felt were the major differences between MH Services in Englerand and Whales; in echoes of her rhetorical days as Lady Polly Titian, she answered simply, “**The accents**”

WHAT'S THIS WHITE SPACE DOING HERE? - ED

Waiting for the advertising team to get back from the pub—sub-ed

THE INTERVIEW: EM PEA (PMT'S TWIN SISTER)

Emma Pea 94 is the twin sister of the infamous Polly Titian. Em Pea shot to fame herself when she gave birth to her first child at 86 thanks to extraordinary fertility treatment. She went on to have a further child to give her son Prince a twisted little sister. Princess Butterfly Starflower is also quite extraordinary and has extraordinary long arms. Farmer Sue Tickle is Godmother to both children.

Em Pea has suffered for 2 years after being labelled as O.D.D. (O Deiry, Deer), but has recently had her label peeled away by the lofty Mental Health Xpurts who have told her she is NOT suffering from a mental health disorder. However, we here at the GAAA, have sent in our resident sickologoist Boliver Urkesome, to get to the router of her deep seated issues.

Tell me about your mother.

No

What was your most embarrassing moment?

I'd have to pick from running down the road in my pyjamas shouting for a bunch of bananas; my mum walking in on me when I was losing my virginity; being arrested whilst wearing a leopard skin kaftan (it was 9.30, I'd hung my knickers on the line, but when they were dry, I'd forgotten to bring them in and put them in the biscuit tin, so when the policeman came along, I'd forgotten to put them on! Can you imagine?); or possibly there was the moment when I was carried out of my favourite pub on a Monday, stone cold sober but totally 'gone'; then there was instance on a ferry to France. . . I could go on—you chose.

Aside from property, what's the most expensive thing you have ever bought?

Two kids

What do you most dislike about your appearance?

Nothing, but if I change my mind, I go and see Polly and she has a word with her surgeon for me.

What makes you unhappy?

Pain and loss and soggy food (moist mashable is never number one choice on the menu)

What would be your fancy dress costume of choice?

Cloak of invisibility.

What is the worst thing anyone's ever said to you?

"You're thingimy's daughter" and the most hated word is, "No".

What do you owe you parents?

A slap around the face. Good job they abandoned me before I gave them one. I have anger issues.

What triggers your episodes of strange behaviour?

High levels of stress & anxiety, school holidays, lack of acceptance & understanding, little compassion and 'talk time' and obviously, not getting regularly serviced! (*she nudges me twice and winks—soooooo like her sister!*) Fancy booking me in for an MOT? Think my clutch needs lubricating.

Haven't you learnt to read the signs yet?

That's just it, I read too much into them. For example, the 'Pick up your dog poo,' sign in our town shows a dog doing a steamy poo. Now that's funny so I start laughing manically at lamp posts. This used to be a great marketing device back in 'the day', when I was the oldest professional in the game.

Now when I read the signs, they don't leave me and I start

seeing dog poo all over the place! Everywhere I walk, then I start dreaming my kids step in it and all the nastiness that can happen—bad smells, diseases, getting the hose out . . . And then the WORST bit happens, I actively start believing that the wonderful people of this gorgeous town actually allow their dogs to poo on the streets and refuse to clean up after them! Can you imagine? Obviously, in reality, the good dog owners of K*****, P**** always ensure the poo is cleaned up or they train their dogs to poop in gutters and bushes.

My fantasies become filled with s*** then I think I'm full of s*** and the OCD kicks in (around the time the kids get naughty nits, luckily) and I go MAAAAAAAAAAD.

How would you like to be remembered?

Alzheimer's is rife in our family, especially with us girls. I'll be lucky if I remember who I am let alone anyone else remember me. Now where was I? Enough about me, let's get back to me.

After this interview, Em Pea was officially labelled as L.O.O.N.Y. She is not O.D.D. However, the DNA test will tell if she carrier bags the M.A.D.jeans.



A bunch of bananas given to Em Pea from her friend Farmer Sue Tickle who grows extraordinary fruit and vegetables.

OBVIOUSLY, IN REALITY, THE GOOD DOG OWNERS OF K*****, P**** ALWAYS ENSURE THE POO IS CLEANED UP . . .

ADVERTISEMENT

www.museoftheworld2.wordpress.com is the best blogg ever and can knock socks off the editor of this broadsheep, eh, Alan . . . Alan . . . Alan . . . sorry, Steve Rushedabit?

SATURDAY'S GUARDIAN
SOMETHING

Top Of The Hill
Behind emergency vehicle housing
K*****
P****
Whales and dolphins

WARNING
We do not suggest you visit
www.museoftheworld2.wordpress.com
As they are our competitors.

THEY'RE ON THE WEB!
WATCH OUT POLLY

NEXT TIME
SINGLE-MUM-ON-BENEFITS
"WINNING THE LOTTERY CHANGED
ME. MY EXPERIENCE OF A NERVOUS
BREAKDOWN AND MY JOURNEY WITH
THE DOCTOR"

JOB VACANCIES

Looking for Mental Health Xpurts in
Engerland and Whales

We're looking for someone who can look you in the eye and lie through their teeth; someone who can smile but with no joy in their heart. Are you capable of constantly delegating but not able to organize a piss-up in a brewery? Can you give with one hand but take double with the other? Can you make a promise you have zero intention of keeping? We need someone who can clearly not tell the time or their a*** from their elbow. Team players a must. Experience with the ability to see someone in physical pain and emotional torture and 'stick the boot in' is absolutely essential. Is this you? Salary poor to excellent. Job satisfaction debatable. No qualifications necessary. We need YOU!

We're still looking for someone trustworthy and joyful despite all the s***they have to deal with. Can you take on a task and see it through? Can you motivate even the lowest of the low? Are you utterly selfless? Do you refuse to judge on appearances or otherwise? Are you prepared to be the whistle-blower?

No salary. Reward simply—karma (korma if you're really lucky!)

Join us at: B***** , Whales and E**** , Engerland

See above advert for full details of applying ('fraid it's same hospital.)

Corrections and clarifications (from overworked and underpaid editor)

When we wrote, "a person's mental health can be affected by anybody at any time", what we MEANT to say was," a person's mental health can be effected at any time", or what we're really trying to say is, the mind is a delicate organ yet to be discovered and anything can happen at any time, always be prepared. Dib Dib, dribble dribble.

Anne Hon is in fact, Antoine if you hadn't already seen through his French 'accent' and silly moustache. French chef my arse! Pasta overcooked not to mention overlooked

Pg 2. For 'dedication', read 'medication', just hate re-

peat prescriptions in an article (sub ed- you're losing it again ed, take a calming position. Farmer Sue Tickle will sort you out)

Pg 2 for 'inenviable situation' (sic) read 'inevitable situations'.

Pg2 for 'adore' read 'abhor'. (getting bored of this now – can we get a decent sub-editor please? The last correction agent-on-supply quit last week)

Enough! This paper is littered with speeeling mistakes and punctuation errors? Are you people mad?

How on earth can we expect

to be taken serius if we can't even get ti write?

This is outrageous. I demand quality form my once a week newspaper that I never get round to reading because the kids are driving me potty and when do they go back to school and can I have another glass of wine or just tea would be nice but I think I hear polly calling . . . Calling . . . Or is it the voices again . . . Or the bells . . . The bells . . . Talking of whiskey . . . Jack . . Jack . . . Are you there? . . . (emergency sub-ed has rushed in and put the kettle on)

Advertisement

New retreat!

Beat the Blues!

How to overcome loneliness?

Check yourself into one our free—that's right—free for every reader*, Mental Health Institution but do it in such a manner that your loved ones won't ring or visit. Ask the staff to withhold any messages should someone try to contact you and then relax and blend in! You'll make loads of new friends and if you upgrade to our secure unit, you can extend your stay from 28 days up to a whole year! Every 'guest' comes away with our souvenir 'Memory Smell' and our upgraded 'guests' are eligible to receive our unique 'Sound of Voices' to play over and over again. By then, you'll be back over and over again. Be seeing ya!

*Terms and conditions apply