

My name is N'Iyar, perhaps known to some of you as the Bile-God of a Thousand Disgusted Screams, and I am standing as your Independent MP for Somerset in the 2013 general election.

As an independent candidate for Somerset, I have been advised by my puny mortal associates that I should relay to you my political beliefs in a way that reflects my own experiences in existence – both personally and professionally.

I am told it would not be appropriate for an Independent candidate to stand for a constituency in which they do not reside, and have therefore manifested myself within the constraints of the reality which you inhabit – allowing me to consider issues that are both local and inter-dimensional.

As an Independent candidate, I consider it vital to inform those who would be subservient to me of my plans for the county of Somerset, and the benefits of having me represent your insignificant affairs.

I offer no apology for the amount of information present in this manifesto. As an illuminated being with a far greater understanding of the universe than you incognizant organisms, my thoughts – and indeed my very perception of reality – are more developed than yours could ever be. Nevertheless, I feel it is important to reassure you that if I am elected as your representative, you shall all be subjugated to my will, bringing darkness and destruction across the constituency.

A snippet of my personal history will perhaps convince your feeble minds that I am the appropriate metaphysical quandary to best bring forth a glorious new age of darkness and despair to this benighted county.

Emerging from the primordial ooze of a universe lost to entropy countless infinities ago, I devoured my first planet at the tender age of six thousand. After a number of aeons consuming and enslaving everything in my path, I realised that there was a much more efficient method than simply eating the lifeless (well, usually lifeless) corpses of those who would oppose me – and I decided to turn my hand to politics.

Manifesting in your county perhaps five hundred years ago, I was blinded by your star, and spent four centuries hiding underground until my photoreceptors adjusted. I am sure many of you have been affected in a similar way by this luminous sphere of plasma, and share my desire to have it extinguished. Take comfort in my words, for if I am elected my first act will be to devour this hateful sphere of light, plunging the county – and on a larger scale, the planet – into eternal darkness. I enlighten you of these designs as a way to illustrate to you the direction in which I wish to take your unprepossessing constituency, and to demonstrate that I can be trusted to keep my word.

As an Independent candidate, I feel there is no risk in illuminating you regarding my immediate plans – particularly since an Independent (and eldritch) voice will carry far more influence than those of any puny mortal politician limited to perceiving four dimensions. My longer term plans must, however, remain for the moment undisclosed, for they may initially be considered as being somewhat creepy – even by those of you given to spending your weekends frequenting Audi dealerships.

Most of the potential MPs across this archaic domain will be members of your established political parties – groups of individuals who will hide their intentions from you, committing evil deeds with little to no transparency. When elected, I shall renounce this tradition; all of my acts of evil shall be performed without any degree of opacity; you shall be fully aware of the extent (which will be essentially total) of

corruption and tyranny in your governing body.

This final point is closely related to a question I have been asked several times since entering your pathetic and ineffectual political system: - Why have I chosen to stand as an Independent candidate, instead of joining one or other of the established political parties?

The answer is quite straightforward. There are some depths to which even I will not stoop.

I look forward to receiving your vote on polling day; alternatively, should you choose to make any inadvisable candidate selections, to sucking the living marrow from your bones.

Yours Sincerely,

N'lyar Sh'ubNgrath