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## STRATHCLYDE POLICE SLUMBER PARTY

### Major Hassles

On the weekend of July 8 through July 11, I was a very lucky clown as I was invited to the Strathclyde Police Slumber Party! I got the invitation because I hugged a fairy during a street parade. 'Oh what joy!', I thought to my little clown self, excitedly anticipating party food, party games and new friends!

We did indeed play many games. I think the favourite was 'Wake Up, Everybody! Wake Up!' We really liked that game so much that we played it about 70 times over the weekend... Every hour, on the hour: 'Wake Up Everybody!' It was great! Another game we played was called 'Please Sir, can I have some more?' We played that a lot too. Whenever we wanted a glass of water or a sheet of toilet paper we played this exciting game.

All weekend we played party games and we even played tricks on each other. They played a lot of tricks on me. One trick they liked to play was 'Dinner Time'. This trick involved telling me it was 'Dinner Time', but instead of bringing me dinner, they brought 'gloopy poopy'. A very clever trick I thought. Of course, I knew it was a party trick and I didn't eat it.

When I was a young clown I once played a trick on my clown friend: I hid my friend's clothes behind the washing machine while he was in the bath. My friend had to look for a whole ten minutes before he found his trousers!! I think the Strathclyde Police liked this trick too, because they took Dr. Kramer's clothes from him (all except his underwear). They hid his clothes so well that he didn't

SHUT THEM DOWN!

get to find them the whole time we were at the slumber party!

Speaking of hiding things, one of the favourite games at the slumber party was 'Hide and Seek'. Everyone played this game really well! In fact I didn't see any of the other guests for the whole three days I was there!

I must say, there were a couple of things that I didn't understand that are different from a normal slumber party. For example when my cousin had his party we all slept in the same room. But at Strathclyde Police slumber party we each had to sleep in our own room! They have a very big house you see... My room was called 'Isolation Unit C, Cell 5.'

Also, I wish they had told us to bring our own sheets and pillows because they didn't have any of their own but they did give me a feral duvet... Hmm, come to think of it, they didn't have any beds either. Hey, maybe they had furniture too, but I didn't see that either! Oh they do hide things ever so well.

It was a fun slumber party and I can still hear the policeman's voice saying 'Wake Up, Everybody! Wake Up!' ringing in my ears. I shall write to them and my solicitor friends and tell them about what a fun slumber party it was, and how they could make it more fun the next time.

Bye for now!

*Disclaimer: I have tried to make light of our experience in Strathclyde Police cells but this in no way reflects the serious torment I and my fellow G8 protester detainees experienced. I wrote the above as my clown whilst actually in the cells, and the act of writing was therapeutic for me during an intensely dehumanising experience.*