

Botak

From: The Botak [sibotak@ozemail.com.au]
Sent: 09 November 2004 22:52
To: Nicholas Pappas
Subject: Comes a time...

There comes a time when a man must make a stand.
When he is surrounded on all sides by threat and foe, it is time to take up the sword.

Much of what I have written to you over the last 18 months may have seemed hostile, demanding and somewhat unnerving. And it was. But that is because I have been at war with dark forces at Souths. The same dark forces that you now perceive, or are finally willing to admit, surround you and undermine you at every turn.

I will fight for you, and I will be as unrelenting in your service as I have been these last two years. But you must lead. You must not make any concessions to the Piggins'. You must not make any pronouncements about what a great job they have done, you and the club employees must make no supportive statements whatsoever. For in many ways the false support you have offered these foul people in the past has put you in the position you now find yourself. You must either remain silent or actively assist in their destruction.

Rest assured I am aware that many, many things have been done over the years at Souths that many would not be proud of. I understand there is a vested interest in protecting these people because they have been protected in the past and certain activities might not be perceived by all to have been above board. So be it. In war many things that would otherwise be unacceptable become a necessity. The people at Souths will understand once the cloud is lifted and it is within your power to lift that cloud.

There is a simple solution to your problem, I think you already know it. Yourself and Brandon Punter hold a particular key and that key, when placed in the right hands, will see the destruction of the disgraceful people who have all but destroyed our club. That key can tip the Leagues Club over the edge and send them all into the abyss where they belong. But it must be used, it must be placed in the right hands. And it can be done with no link back to where it came from.

You must lead Nicholas, and you must be seen to lead. While these cretins have legs they will beset you, undermine you, and eventually destroy the club and so many hopes and dreams with it. The goodwill and spirit of Souths is already dissipated to an extent that may never see it recovered. But you have to try, and you have to be willing to fight. Whether you are seen to fight or not, that is your only choice.

You must have a board of your choice waiting to be elected. It must not contain any of the names associated with Piggins. It must not contain any of the names appointed by Piggins. It must not contain any directors of the Leagues Club. It must not contain blazerwearers such as Dubler and Higgins, who represent a continuation of your current problem. You must do this and you must be first to send out your proxy letter.

Were you to hold a press conference, announce the assistance of the limitless talent that exists in the Souths community (and you know of whom I speak) there would be no stopping you. There would be no line of attack for the foul pit-slime that surrounds you. You would have the support of Russell Crowe and all of those now estranged from you and the club. You would have the support of the ex-players so long marginalised and disempowered by the wicked activities of the Piggins'.

I call upon you to lead Souths. To unite the clans as it were. For Souths people will fall in behind you, and fight for you if you just show the way. But you must show the way and be proactive, play off the front foot and take the fight to the Piggins. They continue to set the agenda, and you know this.

There can be only one solution – a successful club without their influence, participation or input. You have the power to make this happen. You also have a massive groundswell of support out there waiting for you if you choose the right path. I don't believe you to be anything other than a man with some poor counsel and who has had poor options open to him in the past. Lead now, fight these beasts, cast aside those creatures that travel alongside of you like the molluscs they truly are and you will certainly be the hero, the real saviour of Souths.