





It contains my Strength, my Essence, my Seed. Wear it wisely, and don't rehawk it on Ebay or I will SUE. Quick legal warning. I will not be held liable for any damages, scandal, altercation et cet resulting from its improper use. I remind you that impersonating a member of the medical profession with a firearm in public is a criminal offence and will result in your arrest, beating, imprisonment and re-education in government laboratories, the locations of which have never been divulged. BE WARNED.

This transaction constitutes a binding contract 'twixt your soul and the cosmic hive-mind and you will need to take full responsibility for the labcoat's maintenance and preservation for Humanity from this day forth and throughout the next Millennia (I recommend a triannual boil wash to keep its unholy scent in check.)

Finally, may I thank you personally, Will, for bidding so generously in this auction (and paying, obvs) and thereby providing the Grenfell Tower families with ~~the~~ much needed contribution.

May you gain years of pleasure communing with the power of my work and writing, manifest in this humble labcoat (scraped and washed this Tuesday).

I remain,

Your humble Fabulist/Shaman,

Garth Marengi,

Duke o' Darkness,

Titan of Terror,

Weaver of Dreams,

Rider of the Fright Mare (Derby winner)

Yarnspinner,

Tale Teller,

Presager of Cosmic Doomery,

Nyarghothlespticon III,

Grämscrivener,

Portenter Calamiton,

Doomchief,

actor,

plus

Best Buddy to yours truly. IE Me, but also you, who can proudly share a pint or three with Dagless R, MD, on B Wing. OR D Wing. Or E. Essentially, any wing, provided there is a bar.

 (Garth Marengi)

Romford,

And the Nethersphere.

2017.

PS I vouchsafe you a rare leaflet from my 2001 Edinburgh Festival Terrorfest 'Netherhead'. The play, needless to say, was misunderstood by many. Garth.