



TRANSMISSION 001

From Sigma IX to Clacton

DESIGNATED RECIPIENT: COUNT BINFACE

TARGET: CLACTON-ON-SEA

Count Binface,

Do not attempt to trace this transmission.

We are the Council of Elders of Sigma IX. This signal is being relayed through an Elder presently operating underground on Planet Earth. Their terrestrial identity, coordinates and the number of additional Recyclons embedded within your political institutions remain classified.

We have been monitoring your activities.

Your achievement of securing exactly 69 votes has been entered into our Sacred Archive of Highly Improbable Electoral Events.

Your campaigns for affordable croissants and the restoration of Ceefax have also been judged historically significant.

We now regret to report on the wider condition of Earth.

It is considerably worse than expected.

The humans continue overheating their atmosphere, poisoning their oceans, destroying species and concentrating astonishing wealth alongside astonishing poverty.

They have built systems capable of producing abundance, then arranged them so that those who extract the most are often asked to contribute the least.

They permit fortunes to cross borders invisibly while treating people displaced by fire, flood and hunger as an administrative inconvenience.

They call corruption a scandal when it is discovered and a business model when it is not.

The atmosphere does not negotiate. The oceans do not accept press releases. Physics cannot be lobbied.

Every delayed repair becomes more expensive. Every ignored warning joins the next.

Our scientists initially assumed their data contained a computational error.

It did not.

Several Elders recommended abandoning the planet.

Fortunately, they were overruled.

Because despite everything, humans remain extraordinary creatures.

They compose symphonies. They rescue strangers. They fall in love. They laugh at funerals. They plant trees whose shade they will never sit beneath.

And, rather confusingly, many display considerably more wisdom in ordinary life than when selecting their governments.

Which brings us to you.

Continue.

Continue making people laugh.

Continue reminding them that the individual wearing a bin occasionally speaks more sense than those wearing expensive suits.

*TRANSMISSION CONTINUES*

Because beneath the absurdity lies something dangerous.

Hope.

Politics was never supposed to be a theatre of permanent outrage.

It was supposed to answer much simpler questions.

Politics should be about dignity.

Power should be temporary, visible and answerable.

Public office is not a private extraction licence.

Those who benefit most from a civilisation should not be the first to exempt themselves from maintaining it.

And dignity includes a voice.

Too many humans have learned to swallow honest words because they expect ridicule, punishment or the quieter humiliation of not being heard.

Listening is not agreement. It is how a civilisation discovers what it has failed to notice.

A democracy is not healthy merely because ballots exist. It must give people reason to believe their voice can alter what happens next.

A society does not become peaceful when its people fall silent.

It merely becomes harder to hear what is breaking.

The most dangerous systems teach people to mistake exhaustion for personal failure, isolation for freedom and permanent alarm for participation.

A civilisation cannot repair its climate, economy or politics while rewarding attention to everything except what matters.

Can people afford to live? Can children flourish? Are older people treated with dignity? Can people speak and still belong? Will future generations inherit a planet worth inhabiting?

Earth possesses no shortage of serious people.

It suffers instead from a shortage of people capable of taking the right things seriously.

Remain joyful. Remain impossible to categorise.

Remain gloriously inconvenient.

Your species has forgotten something.

Humour is not the opposite of seriousness.

It is one of its highest forms.

And the purpose of both, at their best, is the same.

Kindness.

One final instruction.

Your own slogan has been reviewed by the Council.

We approve - with amendments.

Do not Make Earth Great Again.

Historical analysis indicates Earth has rarely met the necessary criteria.

Instead: Make Earth Kinder. Make Earth Fairer. Make Earth Slightly Less Ridiculous.

And if that proves administratively impossible, at least make the croissants affordable.

With intergalactic solidarity,

THE COUNCIL OF ELDERS OF SIGMA IX**Transmitted from Sigma IX****Target: Clacton-on-Sea****Earth relay: Classified****RETURN TO THE ACTIVE SIGNAL**

Read, share and verify the complete terrestrial record.

sigma9.space

