

A “How-To” of World Domination

There are a few things that are essential to world domination.

You should build a lair in an unfeasibly remote corner of the world. It should require an eccentric form of transport to access it. Think a bit further than the hollowed-out volcano, the vast underwater complex or the converted monastery in the Alps.

Develop a deeply sinister laugh.

Many's the plot for world domination that has been spoilt by a weak laugh. It should be a deeply resonant laugh that comes from the boots. Liberal use of the laugh will be just the thing for torturing your captives. It is also *de rigueur* to devise devious and complicated executions, but I would offer a word of caution here, so often the clever and cruel methods give your captive the opportunity to escape and destroy your lair.

Might I suggest that, if you really want to dispose of those irritating secret agents you immediately pop them between the eyes with a 9mm and dispense with the self-aggrandising speech?

Money is power, even when you live on a remote island with no shops. You might wonder why you should amass vast wealth when you steal everything you need. It's just part of the rules governing the quest for world domination. The biggest expense you will encounter is the membership fee for the Consortium of World Dominators.

Without a valid license from the CWD it is not possible to recruit the necessary army of orange boiler-suited drones that will die like flies in the final shoot out.

Henchmen are old hat, creepy Chinese geezers with metal bowler hats belong in the 60s. Today's more PC WD (World Dominator) should exercise equal opportunities methodology and recruitment henchmen along strict guidelines that require that you should consider anyone, regardless of race, gender, disability, skin colour or religious belief.

I would draw your attention to my current hench-person, Brian, who is a black lesbian transsexual wheelchair user who practices Wicca. Her CV practically threw itself at me from the pile of applications. There is no possibility that she can fail to tick any of the equal opportunities boxes on the form and I receive small grants from a wide variety of organisations, not least of which is a substantial stipend from the Vegan society, which has allowed me to insulate the lair with a new material composed from recycled dandruff and old newspaper.

The fact that she is an excellent bricklayer meant that the lair went up in record time and well below budget. Cheers Brian, you were a real mate! (Now I'm not so sure)

We seek to gather our money around us; however much we have we still need more. Holding the world to ransom is the usual path to fulfilling funding requirements, especially since the EU tightened up the rules on payments relating to the Common Agricultural Policy.