

**Sheffield, Make Your Own Video About 5G**

*Fri 8:17 am UTC, 1 Jun 2018*

*posted by NPP*

This post is for sharing and spreading awareness about 5G and the plan to manage our countryside by unelected global bodies.



Do you know about CBD? Oh yes, they appear to be such a cuddly, good hearted, well intended bunch, as these organisations so often do...

<https://www.cbd.int/>

" Henry Phook here. Heard of CBD ?  
Convention of Biological Diversity, found  
at [www.cbd.int](http://www.cbd.int) .... apparently a legally  
binding agreement by unelected members  
determines the management of our  
countryside. Did you consent to this ?  
I certainly did not . "



A local person in East Anglia has taken action and established a website:

<http://www.wood-wide-web.net/>

The website holds information...

<http://www.wood-wide-web.net/useful-info.html>

... just as Brian Snellgrove has established:

[2 minutes to 5G midnight](#)

This is from and for Knettishall on the Norfolk-Suffolk border where Suffolk Wildlife MisTrust are cutting down our trees to create heathland as part of a global strategy:



### **Who do you think you are kiddin'? Sing to save the trees!**

Sheffield, here's a starter for your lyric, use and amend to your liking, to the sound of Bud Flanagan's Dad's Army theme tune....

#### **Who Do You Think You Are Kidding Mr. Five-Gee**

Who do you think you are kidding Mr. Five-Gee  
When you say you'll cut things down  
We are Yorkshire folk, gonna stop your little game  
If you touch my trees boy, I'll sing about your shame  
So who do you think you are kidding Mr. Five-Gee  
If you think our trees are done  
There's an ol' boy down the road, his missus has his gun  
She may pull it off for him, just to see you run  
You sells us trust and then with lust weald yer petrol axes  
Sheffield turns to Nagasaki funded by our taxes  
'Cos who do you think you are kidding Mr. Five-Gee  
Just you leave them trees there be

Where's the Wild in National Life where Trust become betrayal  
Aunty Beeb goes on an' on wags its carbon tale  
Our trees breathe in our Co2 and leaves us with fresh air

Then you turn up and cut 'em down, leave us in despair  
'Cos who do you think you are kidding Mr. Five-Gee  
Just you leave them trees there be

Remove your bleedin' masts, your ever reaching grid  
Our trees give natural pleasure whether a pensioner or kid  
We know Agenda Twen'y One is real corpocracy  
If you don't leave them buggers be, we'll bring back Hangman's Tree  
'Cos who do you think you are kidding Mr. Five-Gee  
Just you leave them buggers be

**We Want Nout Taken Out**

**Go Away 5G**

**Leave Our Sheffield Trees Be!**