Twitter Thread by Andy Coates



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Went to make coffee. Opened fridge to get milk. Now...I was a refrigeration engineer, I had my own domestic appliance business, and I've seen things that would make your hair curl, but...the scene I was greeted by was frankly fucking horrific... 1/?

Everything in the fridge, butter, milk, eggs, some bacon, jars of stuff (except the mustard) had been torn to shreds...and was wet, from the milk presumably, and had turned black...2/?

I just stood and stared. The egg shells were there but broken, empty, and dry. The egg box in shreds. The butter had all gone and the lid had tell-tale holes. The unopened bacon all gone. The tray in tatters...3/?

I'd have taken a picture but it was disgusting...because...there were things in there that weren't in there on Friday. Turds. 6mm long, ovoid turds. I knew what they were obviously, but their presence INSIDE THE FUCKING FRIDGE was, is, troubling...How?4/?

A closer look, and this wasn't pleasant, what with all the black rancid milk and turds, revealed what looked like a hole at the corner of the interior, just under the evaporator..WTF! 5/?

I spun the fridge around. It was then that I noticed that the compressor wasn't running. But it could be off cycle. I investigate the motor housing and find this...the fuckers have ripped through the insulation and the interior shell!!!!!!!!! And BIG TIME!!!6/?



OK. Calm down. It's not the end of the world. I can repair it. Clean it. THOUROUGHLY. And plate the corner. Or, buy a new fridge...even though I can't really afford to ATM. So, calm down. Let's check they haven't punctured the suction line and

released the gas... 7/?

I spin it back around and turn the stat off and on. Nothing. I put my hand over the stat bulb. Nothing. Weird. I spin it round and check the plug is in. Yes. I tip it to remove the cover on the compressor electrics...8/?

And then I spot it...
It must have been quite chilly beavering (literally) away in the there, so , the little fuckers, not being blessed with opposable thumbs that would enable them to turn the fridge off at the stat, came up with a plan...9/?

Just cut the power, right? Like the fucking FBI does in every hostage movie you've ever seen..."Agent Rat Fuck, shut down the power grid" "But that's a whole city block Agent Rat Bastard!" "There are lives at stake here. So forgive me for not giving a fuck. Shut it down!" 10/?

And so Agent Rat Fuck shut the power down...and now I'm thinking, no wonder those fucking twee electronic gadgets didn't get rid of the rats...like they'd give a fuck. They probably dance under the blue lights...11/?



So now it's war. Proper blood guts and bile war. I can't continue with this level of destruction. A few speaker wires was one thing, but drinking most of my milk and shitting in what was left is just a step too Tory for my liking. They must, and will, be

gone...

I hate waste...and thought I'd take a look. It's beyond the point of repair... there's a second attempt at entry that would need re-insulating and they've cut the mains lead, and both power in and out from the stat...



Sweet fucking Mother of God will it never end... they've chewed the fucking wall! And another cable...so fucked off

