

ATHENA

FOREIGN POLICY SPEECH

MSc Course

"The EU and the Post-Soviet Space"

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AS

Geert Wilders

Dutch politician and leader of
the Party for Freedom (PVV)



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Context:

2044

Geert Wilders gives a speech in which he is 'Addressing the Nation' **online, a livestream**, since the national broadcast institutions have already become offline, from 'Het Torentje' in The Hague, after the first missiles hit Dutch soil.

We're now in the 5th term of Geert Wilders, there is no **EU** and **NATO** anymore, there is **no migration** anymore, and we do not spend any **funding** for foreign aid or foreign military missions.

The Netherlands has a national **economy** that is in horrible condition, in a **downward spiral**, there is **poverty** everywhere since we can't have enough funding for our healthcare system, and defense.

There has been a **wave of right-wing victories in the political landscape of Europe**.

Since there is no NATO anymore and since the self-centric approach of most countries, every country is holding its ground.

But this has consequences.

Russia invaded Ukraine and succeeded, the **Baltic states do not exist anymore** and other countries are falling one by one. Starting with Ukraine, Poland, Hungary, Germany, Switzerland, and Austria. **the Russian forces**, are now at the doorsteps of the Netherlands. The artillery started bombing and the infantry was marching (MAKING NOISE WITH YOUR FEET AS THE SOLDIERS ARE MARCHING), at 20 kilometers of the eastern border of the Netherlands, and Geert Wilders is giving the 'Addressing the Nation Speech', which could be his last moments.

Of course, you're the audience, but my audience in this scenario are the Dutch civilians, who are watching this 'addressing the nation speech' on television, and I see them through the camera of the laptop.

BOMBS FALLING (STRONG AND FIERCE STANCE)
FLICKERING LIGHT

Citizens, brothers and sisters, patriots, defenders of our beautiful nation.

Today I talk to you, with a heavy heart, carrying the weight of our nation's fate. We're in the face of a serious storm, unleashed by the outsiders from the east, putting our identity, culture, and the Dutch spirit on the line. We're under attack.

I'm urging you to stand strong, for the moment of truth is here. We need to stay united, and firm against those trying to trample on our sacred ground, clueless about the richness of our culture, values, and norms.

DRAMATIC + USING YOUR FOOT TO MAKE THE 'SOUND OF MARCHING SOLDIERS'

As the drums of war beat louder, know this: we won't let anyone take over our sacred lands, even if it means risking everything. Let's make it clear to the world—we won't back down.

*SOUNDS OF BOMBS FALLING (REGRET) MORE SHAKING OF THE TABLE
FLICKERING LIGHT*

But I need to be honest since this could be my last moment breathing the Dutch fresh air.

I'm sorry, to all those who believed in me, who saw me as a defender of our ideals.

I'm sorry, to my fellow right-wing leaders in Europe. I advocated for the dismantling of the European Union, not realizing that it was the first misstep that set in motion the unraveling of our collective strength.

I'm sorry, to the European Union, for contributing to the upheaval that weakened our joint resolve. My intentions may have been driven by a desire for sovereignty, but it was a misjudgment that set forth a chain of events leading to our current predicament.

I'm sorry, for Ukraine, the first battleground in the storm unleashed by Russia's invasion. Cutting the lifeline of foreign aid was a tragic error, allowing the voracious appetite of Russian aggression to devour not only Ukraine but also to cast its ominous shadow across the landscape of Europe.

*SOUNDS OF BOMBS FALLING, FLICKERING LIGHT
(DESPERATE) SHAKING*

In the dark shadows, I'm facing the nasty backstabbing from Putin, my so-called buddy. We used to talk about a Europe that's all about Christianity, and for the people,

our people. But now, Putin, your betrayal cuts through our friendship like a sharp knife. The good times we had are wrecked, thanks to the harsh truth of our messed-up partnership.

*SOUNDS OF BOMBS FALLING (ALMOST CRYING, VERY EMOTIONAL) INTENSE SHAKING
FLICKERING LIGHT
TALK SLOW*

As desperation grips my heart, I want you to know, my love for the Netherlands is eternal. In my quest to make the Netherlands great again, I failed, and instead, we face the harsh reality of becoming little, very little.

I love you, the Netherlands, and my lover, Kristina.

YOURSELF: GEERT, WE NEED TO GO!! WE NEED TO GO NOW!!!

SOUNDEFFECT BOMBINGS; FLICKERING LIGHT.