Waitangi day doesn't matter any more. We're all going to Anzac Day.

It's February 6th, again.

Waitangi day rolls around, again.

The Prime Minister puts up with crap, again.

The Governor General gets a hard time before it even starts, again.

The grubby, violent, racist Harawiras get their annual day in the sun (hope it rains!), again.

The silly old nana.

The thug of a son.

The violent daughter.

Time to let Waitangi day die.