

## EYEMASTERS: TERMS AND CONDITIONS.

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Your attention – if you can manage it – is drawn to what the statement ‘Terms and Conditions’ really means. It does *NOT* mean the mealy mouthed politically correct stuff about ‘Your Rights’. Since you are determined enough to part with your filthy lucre in return for a pair of headlights – here’s the deal.

To begin with, ‘Terms’ means you very kindly pay what we ask without questions or pathetic quibbles. We don’t hear extraneous comments like that, never have, so don’t expect us to start listening now. ‘Conditions’ are many, principal amongst them is that you jolly well listen, and don’t, ever, ask interminably stupid questions about said filthy lucre. (Refer to ‘Terms’ above).

Second, you’ll take the advice you’re given. Don’t expect us to listen to your ‘opinion’. You know sweet nothing about this subject and we are deaf to uninformed ‘opinions’. You know full well customers are usually if not always wrong.

Third, you might expect the right lens to be inserted into the right side of the frame. What do you think we are, scientists? If we get it right, be very thankful, 50% chance isn’t bad.

Fourth, (keep up, if you can’t count this high, buy 3 pairs of glasses and we’ll chuck in a cheap quality calculator) we do, a house rule always strictly observed, give you 2 lenses even if you can only see out of one eye. After all, it’s only fair to the rest of the human race to see if we can improve your dire appearance by the addition of our impeccable facial scaffolding. We go to enormous lengths not to glaze your Varifocals upside down, unless you spend your life going upstairs and never coming down again, in which case this may be reconsidered.

Fifth, *DO NOT UNDER ANY CIRCUMSTANCES* either ring up, e-mail, semaphore or use any other stupid communication system you happen to have acquired, to ask ‘Where are my glasses?’ This irritates us and we lose the will to live. You were told when you were daft enough to order them, to wait until we were good and ready to put them onto your visage, which, lets be honest, could use the accoutrement.

We are not known as iMasters, so stop poncing around with gadgets to get our attention, it won’t work. Do not upset our receptionist (below) any more than is strictly necessary. Now, if these admittedly modest requirements are too much for your limited Ophthalmic experience to absorb, leave us alone and find an outfit more suited to fulfilling your optical desires, such as they are. They know you should have gone to them, because they say so.

