

Things archaeologist Farnan is no longer allowed to do on-site.

1. Barrier cream will not save you from zombie infection, and it's wrong of me to claim it will.
2. Barrier cream is not to be used as a personal lubricant.
3. Hands off the barrier cream.
4. The early symptoms of leptospirosis do not include any of the following: bleeding eyes, whooping cough, "The lurg", death, violent hallucinations, truing into one of the characters from *My Little Pony: Friendship is Magic* (no, not even Pinkie), multiple orgasms, uncontrollable dancing, Lycanthropy, male lactation, "Your head a-spload" or Gay Jungle Fever.
5. We do not get paid for each brick we clean
6. Just because we are throwing an item we can't process away, doesn't mean I can take it home, nor sell it to mudlarks.
7. The spoil heap is not my personal fiefdom.
8. Morlocks do not live underneath our site.
9. I am not the king of the mole people.
10. "Mattock monkey" is to be used neither as a term of insult nor praise.
11. No using the site to film my own independently financed zombie film.
12. Or porn film.
13. Or zombie porn film.
14. No basing *call of duty* maps of the site. Even if we have the perfect spot for an ambush.
15. The "Archsploitation" film does not exist, so if our equipment or logo appears in a film about a ruggedly handsome action Archaeologist on the edge teaming up with a Kung-Fu hooker and a wisecracking psychic hobo to fight Dracula, I'll get the blame, even if they can't prove it was me.
16. No playing Chicken with the wheelbarrows.
17. Or the plant.
18. Zule dogs do not patrol the site after hours claiming souls for Gozer.
19. "Blood for the blood god, skulls for the skull throne" is not a suitable human remains policy.
20. We CAN stop here, even if it is bat country.
21. Even if working in Deptford and our site has a rodent problem, no building an altar to the god of the portal below and sacrificing mice.
22. No skiing on the spoil heap.
23. No discussing Principalia Discordia in working hours.
24. Cameo-pattern hi-vis is not a viable concept.
25. No part of our PPE is bullet-proof.
26. No part of our PPE doubles as a floatation device in the event of unscheduled landing.
27. Nor as a contraceptive.
28. No matter how horrible, we do not store the site coffee in the COSHH section.
29. Nor our socks. Most of the time.
30. Even if they don't keep dust out of our eyes, Zee goggles do do something.

31. Even if it is a big blue box that seems bigger on the inside, our site hut is not capable of traversing Time And Relative Dimensions In Space.
32. The appropriate response to benign shown pictures of the types of unexploded ordinance that may still be on our site from the blitz is not “Got, got, got, need, got...”
33. No launching into discussions on Conspicuous Consumption and Social Storage every time someone brings in cake.
34. No bringing in pornographic cake, no matter how reduced in price.
35. Even when working south of the river, filling a lorry with finds we don’t have the resources to process and leaving it unattended with the back gate slightly ajar for half an hour is not a solution to our storage problem.
36. No singing *Bob the Builder*, even if working with Plant.
37. No more than one *Indiana Jones* reference per day.
38. The ear protection is not issued to us to save us from our co-workers tastes in music.
39. No imitating the Engi every time a put my hard hat on.
40. No pretending to be a Polish builder so I don’t have to talk to visiting HR.
41. No talking to official visitors unless spoken to, and even then if it’s Boris I stay Strum.
42. My official duties do not include acting as a translator so the Italian and Glaswegian girls I work with can communicate, so I can’t charge for the service, and I can’t list my job skills as “Bablefish”.
43. “Let’s just murder everybody” is not the solution to any of our problems.
44. And no, narrowing it down to “Let’s just murder everybody in Peckem” doesn’t help.
45. The site accident log is for recording harmful incidents and near misses, not for naming those co-workers you suspect were unplanned pregnancies.
46. If I am fortunate enough to be working on a site where archaeologists are the primary contractors, I will not rub this in the faces of co-workers working on sites where they are effectively “The constriction industry’s bitch”.
47. No emblazoning my hard hat with any of the following; playing cards, badges, cigarettes –packets, Vietnam era graffiti, tinsel, small mammals, images of copyright protected cartoon characters or pornography. Especially not pornography involving tinsel, small mammals and copyrighted cartoon characters.
48. No adding stars to the front of my hard hat or epaulets to my Hi-Vis and spending all day quoting *Patton*.
49. A watching brief does not require you to by law wear a special set of insulated watching briefs (although this time of year they couldn’t hurt). Likewise “Watching Briefs” is not the Sorting Hat’s voyeuristic uncle.
50. The clause in the contract I signed where I promised not to bring my Archaeological Unit into Disrepute probably covers lists like this.