



DEAR MR. HICKEY,

ON BEHALF OF THE NOBLE ORDER OF THE LUNAR CRADLE (HEREAFTER, THE NOBLE ORDER, ETC.), I WOULD LIKE TO SAY THANK YOU FOR THE EFFORT YOU HAVE PUT INTO THE ENTIRE APPLICATION PROCESS AND THE COMMITMENT YOU HAVE SHOWN. AT EVERY PHASE OF YOUR TRIALS, YOU DEMONSTRATED A SPIRIT FIRM IN RESOLVE AND TESTICLES OBSTINATELY RESISTANT TO OPEN FLAME.

THE BROTHERS OF THE NOBLE ORDER, ETC. WERE PARTICULARLY IMPRESSED BY THE MENTAL INGENUITY AND PHYSICAL ABILITY YOU SHOWED WHEN CALLED UPON TO SACRIFICE A STRAY PUPPY WITH ONLY A GRAPEFRUIT SPOON, WHILE DRUGGED, NAKED, AND BOUND WITH THE ENTRAILS OF A SPRING LAMB. WE ASSURE YOU: SUCH A SACRIFICE IS ESSENTIAL TO THE CONTINUANCE OF THE MOON'S ROTATION. TRUST US.

UNFORTUNATELY, EVEN AMONG THE MOST DEVOTED SCHOLARS OF SACRED LUNA'S MYSTERIES, WE HAVE TO MAKE CHOICES. I'M AFRAID THAT WE CANNOT EXTEND TO YOU A POSITION OF BROTHER IN THE NOBLE ORDER, ETC. AT THIS TIME. WE HOPE THAT YOU STILL HAVE SUFFICIENT INTEREST IN OUR MANY RESPLENDENT MYSTERIES AND SECRETS THAT YOU MAY STILL INVOLVE YOURSELF IN THE NOBLE ORDER, ETC. IN ANY WAY POSSIBLE.

FOR EXAMPLE, WE STILL REQUIRE SOMEONE TO MAKE A BEER RUN WHEN THE CLOUDS AND NIGHTLIGHTS MAKE OF OUR NOBLE PONDERINGS A MOCKERY AND WE HAVE NOTHING ELSE TO DO BUT STARE AT THE DAMNED MOON-LESS SKY AND GET LOADED.

ADDITIONALLY, I WILL PERSONALLY OFFER YOU THE SPECIAL OPPORTUNITY TO FILL THE POSITION OF HER MOST LAUDED JIZZ SWEEPER, WHOSE HONORED PRIVILEGE IT IS TO REMOVE FROM OUR LUNAR FLOOR THE SACRED SEED OF THE NOBLE HIGH BROTHERS' AFTER OUR CEREMONIES OF CIRCULAR SELF-SATISFACTION, WHICH TAKE PLACE ON NIGHTS UNDER THE FULL, NEW, HALF, OR CRESCENT MOON, OR AS DICTATED BY THE CRYING OF OUR NOBLE LOINS.

BE ASSURED, WITHOUT SUCH CEREMONIES, OUR HEAVENLY ORBS WILL INFLICT UPON OUR SOULS ALL THE WRATH OF BLUE ARMAGEDDON.

YOURS, ETERNALLY UNDER LUNA'S SHADOW,

ALMIGHTY HONORED BROTHER OF HIS 2ND YEAR IN HER SACRED MYSTERIES,  
TOM R. BURP

SAM REISMAN

