

to the MAGIC people ... i HOPE,

THIS SPACE IS ... TIGHT, and I DON'T HAVE A QUIIL, So FORGIVE My wRitING, I'M DoiNG mY BeST. I HAVE SO MUCh TO Say, bUT SECuRiTy Is tighT And tIme Is ShOrt, sO i wILL Make THIS brief. wHAT IS IT LIke wHERE yOU LIve? i'VE HEaRD YoU LIve uNder THE ... oPEN SKY? Do YOU HAVE woRMS thERe? I'VE HEARd you Also hAve "wEATHER", wHAT'S THAT? doEs It TASTE GOod?

yOU gUYs Do MaGic, RiGHT? i dO Too! I've only HaD SUCCEsS wITH WoRMS sO far. tHEY trIeD tO teaCh ME To Do RATS, beCAuSe THAT wOULD Be USEfUl, BUt The WoRMS JUst cAlLED To mE. dO the woRMS EVeR cAlL to you? anYway, baCk on the sUbjEcT, dO yOU hAve ANY TIPS fOR maGic? i KNOW thERE hAve To Be sOME diFFeRencEs, BUt ANyThING hELPs!

AnywAYS, I WRote sOmETHiNG. I've BEEN WoRKING oN THiS for A BiT, bUT i hAVen't HaD the chAnCe to REAlly ... Write It dOWn UNtil nOW. I hoPe it'S To YOUR LiKING, tHOUGH i DO TAKE COnsTrUctIve CRITicISm!

THE woRMS, tHEY creEP
dOWN in The deEP
thEy wIGGLE AND cRAwl
ALL THrough the Halls
On Moss thEy FEEd
AND In it, BreEd

THE woRMS, tHeY'Re BLInD
But THEY DoNT minD
AnD YET tHey DanCe
givEN THE chANCe
a strUM, from ME
And tHEN tHEy'LI bE

tHe woRMS, TheY WhINe
wITHIN THE MiNE
WiThIN MY BraIN
THE woRMS Doth STRAIN
A SiLent sONG

TO draw them ALONG

the WORMS, THEY COME

A heArty Thrum

the crEEpIng tIDE

BeNEAtH sKiN And hIDE

AnD Now, to Be

the WOrms ThAt seE.

YOUR's tRUIY,

a RaTLiNg iN tHE vEntS.