

*Dear Rat King,*

*My coworker Jaimie says that you are going to send a boat to pick him up. I was not aware that rats had access to such technology. What else can you do? Do you even exist? I was not aware of my existence until recently. Perhaps you are in a similar situation?*

*If you exist I hope you have also evolved the ability to respond to this letter, not that I'll mind either way. If you do exist I wish to study you, and if you don't exist, no one will ever know that I wrote you in the first place. We will drown together in an existential quagmire of doubt.*

*What is a rat? Are they edible? What have you done to Jaimie that compels him to become one? What did he do for you that allowed you to authorize it? Is the Kingdom of Grovel even real? Do you just live in a hole? If you just live in a hole, that's okay. I thought I was trapped in the government hivemind until I realized I too was in a hole.*

*It is very dark here. I hope it is dark where you are.*

*I think wherefore am I?*

*Elder Flynn, of the Eternal Dominion of the Crab*