Dear king GrovEL.

I AM WRITING to yOU ToDAY bECAUSE I WaNt to BE a REal Rat. I have Always been jealous of the rats in this palace ever since I was a little ratling. I remember always seeing the Real ones run around and Doing Interesting things. I tried to emulate them in My Dreams, But they were just dreams. When I woke up, I was still a Boring Old commoner's son.

BUt After a LoNG SERIES OF lucky cOINcIDeNceS, I have finally managed TO GeT into the palace and Into Your GOod graces. I have found that Rats are very organized and efficient. They have clearly figured out that GNAWING ON Everything in this old Place helps Nobody. That's why I was sent here with a list of renovations to be made, and I can't wait to get Started.

I KNow rAts are Not fOND of Other rats fighting, but I Think I can avoid such a Thing by simply DeClaring myself your Servant. I am young and full Of idealism. you are a King and i am a servant. It seems so clear to Me. what harm could come from it? I would think that a man of your Wisdom and influence could easily see that It is for the Good of all rats.

i Await Your REPly, wHICH I tRuSt wIll Be a GeNEroUs ONE.

YoURs TrULY, jaiMIE THE rATLING

P.S. i Know RaTS DON't UsE QUIlls, bUT i LiKE tHe FancY pEn yOU GaVe.