To Pip i tHiNk,

yEs hElLo iT iS mE. I kNow I KnoW tHis MeSsAgE wAs sUppOsed tO aRriVe soOnEr, bUt There was this trUly delightful cheese tRay in my personal SpA that sImply hAd to be eaten. I mean somebody's gotta eAt All this cheese, not eAsy running a Country you know.

LeT's gEt doWn tO buSinEsS. tO dEfeaT, tHe dUns. DiD yOu sEnD mE

SticKvErmin, WheN I asKed fOr sWoRdvErmiN? SerIouSIY, iF yoU dOn'T sEnD a

CoupLe soRd rAts tO gO and pIraTe pEoPle wItH kEitAn foLkS yOu'Re loSiNG

hEnChmaN pRivIlegeS fOr lIke a WEeK.

fInAlly, tEll wHoevEr iS iN charge of cOnStruCtiOn. Fuck iT,

GreGoRkney. gO tEll hIm tO bUilD a BunCh of tUnnEls riGgEd tO collapSe aT a

MomEnT's nOtiCe aT the mOunTaiN passes between us and the dUns.

May youR tAlEs bE loNg and your mEaTS bE juIcy,

Sir NiBblEs, kInG of RatS, cOnnoisseuR of FinE chEeSes, gRanD eVadEr of tAxeS