

*Mansa Sino'otollo, Keitan League Ruler,*

*From their eminence, JR, the guider of their people, holder of the Six Territories, Keeper of the Knowledge and the Watcher of Butterflies, by way of Jamie, Intern of JR, Learner of Language, Respector of Elders. Our people do indeed tremble, and I am sorry that you feel such contempt for us. However, we do not hold slaves, and we do not seek to enslave anyone. We merely wish to trade with you in order to improve our lives.*

*I cannot believe that you think we are some barbaric people! If anything, we are a nation of scholars and philosophers. We study the sea, the land and everything else under the sun.*

*If you only knew us better, you would not make such an illogical statement! You say your people are barbarians, that's fine. I'll grant you that.*

*You laugh at our entreaties; you spit on our peaceful overtures. You give us no choice but to send this letter with a respected leader of our opposition.*

*You hope that this letter finds you well, and that you will change your ways soon. Well, I best get going then.*

*Written by:*

*Intern Jaimie, age 14*

*Approved by:*

*JR.*

*p.s. I am afraid I don't have the heart to tell dear Jaimie that we can't actually convince a respected leader of our opposition to deliver this letter to you. I'm sure you understand.*