To whom it may concern,

We are very well aware of the meddling you have done.

You may pretend many people become entranced by fractals; love on first sight. They make beautiful pictures, and pretend you do not know what we speak of. You may, as all the others, hide away behind your fun and enjoyable hobby. But what are their real applications? Why are fractals so shells of 'personality', and feel 'appalled', or 'offended' at this declaration. Your appeals interesting to mathematicians? The answer comes from their many interesting properties such as symmetry, simplicity/complexity, self-similarity, etc. They are civility that falls on deaf ears. JR may tolerate this inane ideal of consistency, of very different from the simple lines and curves produced from most simple equations; complex patterns which are denying their true nature, and the rest of this kingdom may as well play along too, but we do not. We are almost unpredictable unless recursively applied. Many mathematicians believed they may be used as a way of predicting complex and seemingly 'random' things.

For example, say you do not have to, after all. We possess the answer to the most important riddle that we were walking at a constant speed, and at every point in time you charted how far you walked. The graph would be none of you can ever hope to understand in your primitive forms.

We know where we came from. We know our straight line.

This is actually quite useful, because now the data can be represented by the simple equation of its own self is glorious, filled with curves unending, all melding into each other, never splitting, never faltering. Our mind possesses no that line, rather than the hundreds of numbers you wrote down. It also means that you can predict how far you sharp edges, for it is always in motion, fluidly meeting into itself for all of time. Our creation will have gone at any point in the future, because your line stretches on forever. As the situations get more complex, an equation will have flawless beginnings, and flawless endings. While the rest of you crawl in your petty wars and dealings, trading fake coin, we help you even more.

If you were to graph the distance traveled by a free-falling ball at short time intervals, you hear the true calling of the ether, the

unmentionable zeitgeist you are all so would get a curve, because the ball is accelerating.

The equation for this curve is much more useful than you're afraid of.

And now, you've convinced the weakest amongst us to believe it as well; how they flee to your cities, pretending to line for the car. While it is not easy to compute exactly where the ball will be three seconds from something they are not. This crime is unforgivable.

If you understand, you will join us; if now, your curve will tell you with a simple computation.

But now, if you don't know how to, you will find it if you hit a block. Something so complex, we cannot find a curve to anyway. If you do not, you were imperfect from the beginning, and match it. Graph the weather over the past ten years, and what do you never had use for you. We hope the earth you exercise on won't even get a seemingly random set of fluctuations that apparently cannot be represented by an equation. This is a bother to cover your corpse when it is done with you. Called chaos. There appears to be no pattern, and the only way to say for sure where the loop is in the future is to continue graphing the graph will be in the loop, i.e., to predict tomorrow's weather perfectly you have to wait until tomorrow!

Your beloathed,

Loop Prime