utO my pRoBaBly sTilL lOyAl sUbjEctS i tHinK,

hEar yE hEaR yE, thE rOyAl rAt kInG Sir nIbBleS hAs sPokEn. OuR fAbuLoUs aNd iNvIncInbLe kInGdOm hAs cOme uNdEr aTtaCk by dIsGuStInG oUtSidErs. cRoW pEoPlE walk AmOngSt uS aNd fIsH mOnsTeRs rOaM oUr bOrDeRs. tHe tImE fOr aCtIoN iS nOw! rAtLiNgS mUsT rIsE uP fRom oUr lOvEly hOlEs aNd bRaVe tHe gReaT uNknOwN tHaT iS tHe oUtSiDe wOrlD!

tO pIp, my mOst loyalest and bestest and savagest subject. I give unto you an imperative task. I leave it to you to gather the largest army you can find to invade the tauhan empire. I understand if you are still salty about that whole stabbing business the keitan league pulled, but I can assure you the perpetrator is very dead and the league apologizes for it.

tO eVErYoNe eLsE, I cOmMaNd yOu tO dO eVeRyThInG wItHiN yOuR pOweR tO rOoT oUt thE crOw sCum fRoM oUr gLorIoUs kInGdOm uSiNg tHe pOwErs GrAnTed tO yOu bY tHe mOuSeTapO.

FiNally, tO my greatest and smartest of asses GreGorkney. The keitan league has gifted us with the pickled remains of a dead crow man. Why don't you use your imagination to let the quorum know just how we feel about them, surprise me.