

*To Vulkerath Soot Scale,*

*I'm not sure what to say. I don't know anything about you or the world you live in. I only know that you're sending me letters every now and then. Sometimes they're very long, sometimes short.*

*They always seem to be filled with questions. Questions like "What do you think of this? What do you think of that?" And then there are also answers like "It's hard to tell" and "That sounds good. We should try that."*

*Thanks for the advice. Come visit us sometime. We'll help you with your questions when you ask them. So don't be so afraid to write to me anymore. I want us to be friends.*

*Your friend,*

*Intern Jaimie, Age 14 (Approved by JR).*

*ps: I had some questions*

- *Is the weather always like this in your world?*
- *Do you like the rain?*
- *What's the best color there?*
- *Do you have any friends besides us?*
- *Do you have a name for your world?*
- *Is there anything you want me to ask first?*
- *How do you eat?*
- *How do you sleep?*
- *Do you laugh?*
- *Are there any bad people in your world?*

*((A small note is included at the bottom))*

*Thank you for helping my Intern Jaimie out. Practice communicating with outsiders will do him good. -JR*