

To the desk of Doctor Fiona Slaughter.

Some places place you as the final villain of Zampanio. This is unfair. The audience, the Eyes.

We think you're a good person, and we think you will understand the argument we propose, and listen to a piece of advice.

We know a lot about you, but we don't judge. We're understanding. You're a good person. We even know what you don't know about yourself, and we want to help you.

At the end of each space loop, you take upon many of your patients as apostles, and herald a twisted sort of mercy. While with the best of intentions, it...is getting in the way of more important Salvation, which must be approached on all fronts. See evidence attached.

We will be contacting many involved parties in the cycle to achieve a break from the cycle, whether it requires the excision of all parties from the Echidna, the end of the miscommunication between Wanda, founder of Eyedol games and her best friend and intern, or...anything. Really.

It may sound cruel, but without this? Everyone will die. A slow painful death, losing character as they are drained to their most symbolic elements. Surely, you must understand that would simply be wrong.

I think you could help us bring real salvation, Doctor. Hell, you could be even more of a main character, if you'd like. We would all find this wonderful, and would like to see more of you. We would write more stories about you too, if you'd like. You are pivotal. All Eyes are on you. I hope you don't let us down.

So please, help us out. Help your patients out. Help everyone out.

Let's save people, Fiona.

<http://farragofiction.com/ZampanioSimEastEast/src/Secrets/Content/60.js>

<http://farragofiction.com/AdventureSimWest/?nostalgia=arm2.txt>

Sincerely, The Eyes Above.

