\*note: some parts were illegible. If a word is marked with an asterisk, it means I’m guessing what that is. And if it’s in the open, it means I couldn’t even guess the word. And three asterisks in the open means I can’t even guess how many words I’m missing. My eyes hurt.

To whom it may concern,

We are well aware of the meddling you have done.

You may pretend many people become entranced by fractals; love on first sight. They may make beautiful pictures, and pretend you do not know what we speak of. You may, as all 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 ‘symmetry’ (‘random’) things.

For example, say you do not have to, after all. We possess the symmetry (answer) to the most important symmetry (riddle) that we were walking at a constant symmetry (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 symmetry (forms).

We know where we came from. We know out symmetry (straight) line.

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

If you were to graph the distance traveled by a free-symmetry(falling) ball at short symmetrys, (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 \* find a curve to anyway. If you do not, you were imperfect from the beginning, and match it. Graph weather over the past ten years, and\* what do you never had use for you. We hope the \* you \* won’t even get a seemingly random set of fluctuations that apparently cannot be represented by an equation. This is a \* 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 \*\*\* is to continue \*\*\* i.e, to predict tomorrow’s weather perfectly \*\*\* wait until tomorrow

Your Beloathed

Loop Prime

i am the loop. i am the loop. i am the loop. i am the loop. i am the loop. i am the loop.