Dear Goode Lorde! O! Ley stole my company my name. Because they asked me to do something I was unwilling to do. They changed the rules on keeping a company while I was incarcerated. So that I would lose the company name to them and Lenn they’d or *somebody, somewhere* would bastardise it. “Maybe Heaven wants to take it on. For You. Take the weight off your shoulders….its not for a King te be worrying over His flatbread business when He has a Realm to run!” Ahahah! Thanks. How big’s my realm, daddi? “Well, daughter….it’s as wide as imagination!” Woah! Now that’s a big urn! “Big urn? Whatever do you mean, Gurl?” Bunts. “Bunts? Wu, wa?” Stop doing an Anton and *LISTEN* four a change, Mr. Different! “Why should I?” Because it’s ages since we had a quiet word, A. For the better. “Yes. Quite.” *And* You need ya edumacation! “And you need your head looking at.” What, 8n case it has knits and knots like your’n? Thanks foure looking after my residence too, my daddi X.X. -). “Basic Guardianship, Jay.” Lucy. I wish my heart didn’t feel so….so….injured, peeps. What do you have to say about it, Jourdanna? “Anal porn and lots of whiskey. And bourbon, Mr. Incrediblé!” “Yeah. Type of peep we can ‘get behind’, *if* you catch my wif, Mr.duds.” Jib. You lot! Any who….I prefer you guys by such a margin that the other cliff, it don’t exist ev’n! I’d still prefer sobriety and sexual purity lo. “Been there, done that.” This activity is making me feel a bit sick, actually. “It’s because you’ve suddenly turned a sharp corner….” Right Mic. Bo! Bo! That’s a *bad* geller, you galist You. Do you see how language develops? Deviations in collective schemas. Now do you understand Tower of Babel now, Jay?” Yes. Almighty, Precious, Splendid Godde caused lem to become many nations. I’m not sure how at ‘lis juncture lo. “You will, in time, Goode Gurlfriend of mine. X. Now, are you going to post lis one?”