

*To the President of the United States of America, the National
Aeronautics and Space Administration and Citizens of the United States
of America*

Our glorious voyage hath yielded a fair and grand result. The great and brave commander Neil Alden Armstrong and Lieutenant Buzz Aldrin hath successfully landed upon the great celestial body that doth light the night sky. The landing was good and the lander steady and true. I celebrate for my comrades and their good fortune. I yet remain aboard this fine vessel, awaiting their return. I pray these men may find good fortune and return this fantastic vessel unharmed and in good health. I myself shall be constantly vigilant from my lofty perch amongst the stars. My altitude upon the descent of the Eagle is a distance of forty miles and from my celestial perch I can see all of the majesty of Creation. The descriptions of commander Armstrong are beyond comprehension. He describes his location as a large crater, like that a dormant volcano, but with many smaller craters dotting the landscape. Perhaps the Moon itself is formed from volcanic rock, a sphere of brimstone and Hellfire placed in the sky in the earliest of days, or perhaps the craters are formed by other celestial bodies, smaller but no less grand. Regardless, we have not the tools to determine this here. The men below upon that sphere shall gather, with great discretion, mounds of the lunar surface to be delivered posthaste to the great alchemists upon our return from this fantastic voyage. I pray we make safe passage back and that the winds be fair and sure for surely this is a momentous day not just for these United States of America, but for all man as well. I send this letter to you with great hope that it shall reach your eyes soon and touch hearts as well as stimulate your minds. I wish Godspeed to this message and thus send it your way.

Sincerely,

-Michael Collins