Dear Greg,

I just wanted to let you know that I am undoubtedly a better human being than you. This fact is irrefutable. In fact, this fact, that is in no way not a fact, might as well be part of the standard model. The fact that this fact is a fact is in fact a fact, and that fact, which, let me remind you, is a fact, is the most important fact in the world. It is the fact that my superiority is a fact, and that’s a fact.

Because the fact that I am superior to you is a fact, you can then assume the following. I am funnier than you. I am stronger that you. I am bigger then you, where it matters. Last, but not least, people like me better than you, especially the brothers. I know it may be hard to know the reality of your reality, but because I am better than you, which is a fact, this reality is, in fact, by fact, your reality.

Moving onto the most important matter at hand: in light of our understanding, that I am in fact superior to you, I would like to address a controversial matter. I would like to clarify the location of my bathroom in the Suites. It seems that there is confusion as to what jurisdiction I have when relieving my bowels in your room. Let me make this clear: I will poop on your pillow if I want to.

Sincerely,

Josh Hamlet