

Taylor Swift
155 Franklin St. #2xx
New York, NY 10013

Hello Taylor,

It looks to me like we've been linked in the mind for a few years so I wanted to introduce myself. I've been having a hell of a time figuring out how to contact you; it seems like you're more paranoid of strangers than me! It sucks to be famous, but at least you only have one name to manage in front of the public.

I know you call me Red sometimes, but other people (depending on ethnicity) call me any of the following names: Azmodius, Anubis, Ruby, Azazel, Dattatreya, Minerva, Yew, Lucifer, Satan, God, Odin, Zeus, etc. I think it was taking on the burden of these "Real Names" that cost me my sanity. I hope I didn't make a mistake going to work for the big ball in the sky.

Just saw some pictures of your apartment while looking up your address... Wow, have I spent some lonely nights trapped in that dungeon with nobody but myself to keep me company. Quite the depressing scene. I loved it most when everyone started talking in Russian and left the new husband guy sitting there feeling stupid. Good thing my Russian speaking friend "Putin" was able to pretend to be you for everyone at the party.

I think we both have some trouble with dishonest people wedging themselves into our lives to try and steal our rewards from the Fairy Godmother. Can we go ahead and meet up so you can release me back into my human vessel? I'm starting my U.S. tour this month so I'll come by and grab my soul from that statue thing of yours myself (I can get it from the street if you're away.) While I'm there maybe we can grab some coffee or perhaps we can go halvesies on a pizza; or isn't it supposed to be by the slice in New York city?

My voicemail and text number is **253-561-5412**. I don't answer any calls at this number; because, I'm paranoid of getting knocked out by a sound burst. Since I just exposed my psychosis I suggest using text messages if you wish to contact me.

Your ever loving husband and blackout driver from the ether,

Ryan

P.S. Watch out for the frozen homeless on the sidewalk! I'll be in Florida for a while hunting down Paris; and I'm not looking forward to the New York weather. Also; cute zip-code, dork. 😊