

MEMO FROM PRESIDENT BREEN

July 5, 2010

As many of you know (and if I find out that any of you people besides Shadow has been trying to hide this from me, HEADS WILL ROLL) a recent coincidental ritual was interrupted by the EPS. While the Agent who was STUPID enough to let this happen has taken measures to retrieve the data, we have so far been unsuccessful in getting back either the data or the nickel.

I think even the dumbest among you can all understand that I find this situation COMPLETELY UNACCEPTABLE.

At least there wasn't any data of note on the nickel. Nothing that idiot Pepperscratcher would know anything about, anyway. Mundanes like those philatelists are so one-sided they couldn't even fathom another side to the story. Stuck in their ways like stamps in their precious passports.

We have talked at past meetings about mobilizing to close the stamp windows before they open; but in the time since the EPS has been recruiting new members, they have managed to open *two*—IN THE *SAME LOCATION*! We now know the address, and while we might not know how to stop the window from opening, you people should have some idea how to shut it down. I've told you people before—those space aliens in the video aren't real! Stop being such babies and go shut down the kiosk!

I also want security doubled, starting with the next Numismatic meeting. Absolutely nothing can get in our way when we finally take our revenge against *El Pirata*. We will sink those paper lickers once and for all, and reclaim the right of passage to Elsewhere for the Numismatics.

We must flip this thing over—and pay the EPS back in their own coin. The time for change is near.

PRESIDENT H. W. BREEN

