

To Whom It May Concern,

I've been following your career since third grade. My third grade, not yours (I'm not *that* old LOL!!!) and I'm sorry the writing thing didn't work out for you. Being an agent is still pretty cool, though.

Unlike most people who query you, I didn't write a book; it wrote itself this morning! I sat down to check my email and BOOM! it just had to come out. I had food poisoning once and it was exactly like that except instead of sputum and diarrhea it was beautiful prose. Clearly this book had to be written.

I know that agents are looking for the author's voice at this stage in our relationship, so I've included a cassette tape with a recording of me reading from *50 Shades of Grey*. I'm sure you'll like my voice; people tell me it's a cross between Michael Jackson and Arnold Schwarzenegger.

I'm not sure it really matters what the story is about because the work transcends the story. The story is just a vehicle, it's like one of those vacuum powered tubes they use to send money from one part of a bank to the other. It's the money that matters, and I know this book will make you a lot of it.

I am sending the manuscript separately because the original is still being scanned and in some places I wrote a bit too lightly so they had to re-scan it. As soon as it's back from the copyright people, I'll have it delivered directly to you.

As a 5-year mauve belt in karate, I know what it's like to get kicked around so I know I can handle being a writer. Having digitized the *Writer's Handbook* and loaded all the agents into a spreadsheet, I am doing a mass-email tomorrow, so you'll probably want to contact me soon in case there's a bidding war.

Sincerely,

The reason you'll be retiring early