

SYMPATHY CHIT

Boo! Hoo!

Brace up! You're not dead yet. Where there is life there is hope (you hope) for this is the HOPE.

I feel for you but I can't reach you
(and don't want to either)

U.R. Monroe

ROYAL CHAPLAIN

His Majesties Royal Court

P.S. This chit will cancel the charge for the work done in the barber chair and for the use of one tankfull of water.

R.C.

P.P.S. The ceremonies that you have been through have been for your own good and have converted you (we hope) from your heathenish disbelief and disrespect of His Royal Majesty Neptunus Rex.

R.C.

P.P.P.S. There is plenty of linsment in the Sick Bay. You have my sincere? wish that never again will you have to be tested in this same manner. May you ever remember that His Royal Majesty, Neptunus Rex is Ruler of the Raging Main and no disrespect should be tolerated by you should any pollywogs in the future venture to voice same.

R.C.