

Dearest Gail,

I am a longtime fan and supporter, and I would like to remain anonymous to protect my former partner, but I just want to say that while words cannot begin to express the gratefulness I feel to be given the opportunity to express the horrible actions which I've had to endure at the hands of those vile Lizzo Jesuits, I still want to say thank you. For full disclosure, I need to state that before the incident, I was a virgin. I know you believe in open and free love, but I wanted my first time to be with my soon to be wife. We were out in the park on what was a lovely afternoon here in Arizona, and we strolled hand in hand until we reached our favorite spot on a bridge overlooking a small lake. We watched as a family of ducks swam under the bridge. Seeing that family of ducks inspired me to finally work up enough courage to say what I wanted to. I pulled out of my pocket a small box which contained the ring I had been saving up for all year, and I fell to one knee. I opened my mouth to speak but before I could get the words out, I was being shoved to the ground by an obese black woman. She had two incredibly obese friends, each of which sat on my arms and prevented me from fighting back. I'm not afraid to hit a fat, black woman, or any fat woman should the need arise. But she stood above me and in a mocking voice she said "Aww shuga, youz shouldn't have. Youz gon make me cry," as she slid the ring on her grotesque, flabby ring finger. I pleaded with the three to free me, but they just laughed. "Please" I said, "You don't have to be another one of Lizzos mindless followers. Think about Bubbah, he was able to change and even found true love with a twink". The Lizzo Jesuit laughed and told me "Oh honey, YOU gonna be my twink!", and just at that moment she got an evil look in her eye. "Speaking of that big, black homo." She stood above my head and pulled down her pants. "How bout you lick MY buttohole!" Her laughter continued as she spread her massive, obese, black ass, engulfing my head. "We gon drain you dry white boi, yo semen and yo wallet. Youz gonna be all our baby daddies. We know how much dis rang cost, we know you rollin in stacks." "Stacks" are what black people refer to as lots of money, stacks of cash. Their evil laughing, mimicking Lizzo's own continuing, though muted through the walls of flesh. I could hear one of the Jesuits say to the one they called Ro-wanda, "Ro-Wanda, why don't you show our new man what dat ass do?" At that moment I felt a brief respite, only for it to be taken away. I felt an incredible pressure as her ass collapsed upon my head like two semi-trucks smashing a watermelon. It happened again and again, all while the laughter continued until I blacked out. I woke up what felt like days later. My wallet was empty and in my head was a ringing that still hasn't left. The doctors at the hospital have also found that my pelvis was fractured in several places. It's going to be a slow process, but I'm told that I should make a full recovery. During my stay though, I have been being harassed by the three of them. Ro-wanda, and her two friends: Kayrun and Mack N Z, have sent me photographs of them all holding positive pregnancy tests, and how they had me "Fo da long haul." Still, I believe in our system with your husband Brent Spiner as president, so I'm hoping I won't be forced to pay for child support. As for my former love, she refuses to speak to me. I believe the three Lizzo Jesuits have threatened and bullied her to stay away from me, as that's what they are, giant bullies. I just ask that you keep us in your heart, Gail.

Thank you for giving me the chance to speak Gail, I truly appreciate it.

Sincerely and with love,

A lifelong Gail supporter.