

Gretchen Mann Brewin
028, Parliament Buildings
Victoria, BC
Canada
V8V 1X4

Dear Ms. Brewin:

I sincerely hope this letter reaches you before you and your ilk are run out of town on rail. I would hate to think that I missed my chance to say what a pack of idiots you all are. I can't believe that I was so deluded as to have ever voted for you. Next election (if for some reason you haven't already been forced to resign over some kind of scandal - really, I'm surprised that there are any of you left), not only am I voting against you, but I'm going to actively canvass against you and that gang of criminal thugs you call a political party. Happily, driving you jerks out of office is going to be a walk in the park - you've done most of the work for us. When the electorate is done with you, there's not going to be enough members of your Party left in Parliament to play a game of Ping-Pong. Unfortunately, your type never really goes away, and I expect to see you surface like a turd in a swimming pool again one day, ready to wreck the next Party you tie your albatross to. I'll be waiting for that day, because I'm going to make it my life's work to make sure you never take a seat at the trough again.

Thanks for nothing,

Garth Johnson

P.S. Could you send me an autographed picture, anyway?