

Gallagher
14984 Roan Court
West Palm Beach
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USA

Dear Mr. Gallagher:

You are a guy, and I figure that, as a celebrity, you might have some advice to give to a guy who is beset on all sides by evil forces beyond his control, forces that make you wish that you could somehow transform yourself into some kind of magical being who would fly away from all the bad stuff to a place where everything is cool and then you could live there forever. My problem is girls who all think I'm weird and don't want to even give me the time of day or be nice at all. Everyday I see guys with their girls and I want to be like that but I can't. I have a hard time thinking of anything to say and when I talk about what interests me (bugs) they all think I'm a creep. Everybody (I would say "my friends", but I don't have any) tells me that I look a lot like you and sometimes at family functions I smash watermelons so you see I figure that since we have some stuff in common perhaps you could give me some pointers on how to talk to girls and get myself a girlfriend.

Thank you,

Garth Johnson

P.S. Could you please send me an autographed picture of you with a watermelon?