

Lenny  
P.O. Box 900  
Attn: The Simpson's  
Beverly Hills, CA  
90213-0900  
USA

Dear Lenny:

I don't know how to tell you this, but I think I've fallen in love with you. Now, I know that it's unrealistic, and the fact that you're a cartoon character means that, despite my best wishes, we really don't have any possibility of a future together. Still, I can't help myself. You're all I can think about. When I'm at work, I worry about how you're doing at work. I worry that you love Carl more than you could ever love me. I get so mad at Carl, why is he a cartoon character like you. Why couldn't I have been born a cartoon character? Life seems so unfair sometimes. I know that this seems like crazy talk, and I'm sure that you sometimes wish that you were a human being. It's not as easy as you might think... but then again, it's probably not easy being a cartoon either, I guess. If I could only talk to you sometime, and let you know what I've been feeling. I'm sure I could make you happy. You should move away from Springfield, or at least come to visit Victoria some day. I could show you around, we could get to know each other. It would be great, really... even if things didn't work out between us. I'm sure we could become good friends. Anyway, I'm glad I finally got this off my chest, its been bothering me for years now. So for now, don't let Mr. Burns get you down, don't let Homer bully you, and finally, stay clear of that Carl; I think he's dragging you down with him.

Love,

Garth Johnson

P.S. Could you please... please...please send me an autographed picture? I'd be ever so grateful.