

Dear Small Man,

I am writing to shed a little light on the context of our future engagement.

I am aware that when you arrive you will attempt to find me, and I am also aware that in doing this you will get lost. However, you will not get lost in the way that you had hoped.

The reason for this is because you will be so desperately trying to make me appear majestic or awe-inspiring, or magnificent or glorious or something that the only place you will have allowed yourself to become lost is within the failure of these rather desperate projections of me.

It's a shame. It is actually quite tragic and I feel for you, I really do. But at the same time I can't help but feel slightly frustrated at the fact that you cannot seem to come to terms with the idea that I may actually surpass any impression that you could possibly have of me.

I'm sorry, I don't mean to come across as arrogant or bigoted and I hope you don't take my opinion the wrong way. I am aware that it is not really your fault, and I don't hold any hostility towards you, quite the opposite. It is just an unfortunate situation and is as much about me as it is about you.

This is why I've invited you to come, in the hope that we can discuss this problem and work out a solution.

I am trying to re-establish my position so that I can be more forgiving and open. This should hopefully enable you to have comprehension of me that can exist outside of your current understandings. I'm not sure if this is actually achievable but my fingers are tightly crossed and, well, I really hope so.

I am very much looking forward to meeting you and I wish you a very safe journey.

Yours sincerely,

D.L.