Here is the letter I was telling you about. It's supposed to be a letter of recommendation to my friend Arti to get my niece into art school, but you can see it's come out all colorful and cryptic. I tried printing a number of test pages, but they all came out wrong. I get a bad feeling just being in that room, and whenever I look out the window into the backyard I feel the need to express my love for a woman I've never met.

On top of that I've taken to decorating with these gloomy little knickknacks even though it's not Halloween. It's so unlike me... Maybe this ghost is a LGLYAN like me. Crap there it goes again!

Please help, Ghost Patrol!