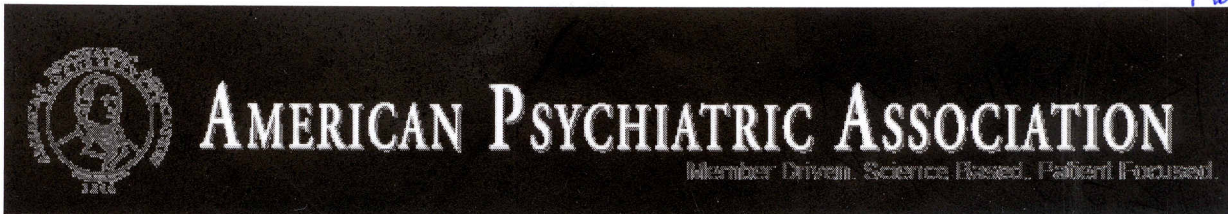


WREN, Rick
Rock Island
IL



April 26, 2010

To Whom It May Concern,

My name is Dr. Hugh Mustbenuts. I am chief psychiatrist at the Randle P. Mc Murphy Psychiatric Hospital in Rock Island, Illinois. Normally I would not be writing such a letter about a patient because it is a total breach of patient confidentiality and HIPPA. But, because this patient is such an exceptional individual, I thought I would take a chance and hope that you folks would understand and we could keep this matter between us.

The patient's name is Rick Wren and for the last several years I have been successfully treating Mr. Wren for severe depression, schizophrenia, obsessive compulsive disorder. From the first time he came into my office, totally naked and wrapped in cellophane, I told him, "Sir, I can clearly see your nuts!" But I knew there was something special about him.

Mr. Wren was on large doses of psychotropic drugs and still was severely depressed. At the time we were experimenting with a new form of therapy for depressed patients. We were taking them outside and going mountain biking. Mr. Wren responded to this form of therapy immediately. He stopped taking his meds and became a very bright and happy individual—until now! He enjoyed mountain biking so much he decided he would like to enter a race—your race. So, he sent in his application along with his check and began to train, train, train! (His obsessive compulsive disorder) I warned him not to get his hopes up too high, due to the fact that it's a lottery and he might not get in. Yet, he did not want to hear any of that. He wanted to stay optimistic and waited for his confirmation card. You can imagine his disappointment when he was told that he was not one of the hundreds of entries chosen for this years Chequamegon 40. He drifted back into a deep depression. Instead of wearing his cool mountain bike shorts and jersey, he began wearing dorky polo shirts and plaid shorts. Instead of riding his bike he took up golf. It is terrible!

So, I'm writing to you, pleading with you to help save this individual from a fate worse than death, a life of boredom. Please let him race this year, because next year may be too late!

Thank you for your time in this matter!

Dr. Hugh Mustbenuts,