

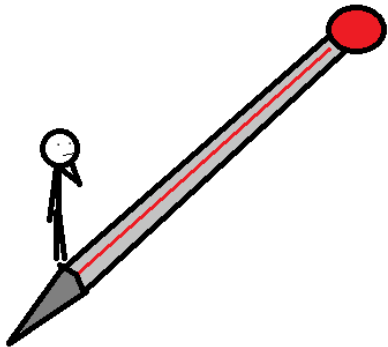
To my dearest Arconans,

Come on down to our Halloween Special,
I'm sure we'll have shit that you will enjoy.
Whether it be fucking Sangs mom or making Cethgus horny,
or trying to make Atyiru your own sex toy.

Lookout for the Consul, you might see him too,
no doubt drinking knock off punch with several wookies.
Let's not forget our own esteemed Invictus,
dressed as a power ranger and trying to sell cookies.



We have pin the tail on the rancor: Teroch edition,
not even to mention pass the thermal detonator.
Battleships with real vessels and risk with real planets,
and something to do with a really long thermometer.



To get to the party just listen up now,
take a left at the throne room and keep on ahead.
If you see a Lenzar's ego then you've gone too far.
Turn back and take a right at the crossroads.

LENZAR'S EGO



Come on down to our Halloween Special
I'm sure we'll have shit that you will enjoy.
Arrive on the day and we'll even give you lots of medals
or even force feed you shit loads of pak choi.

Love,
Kalon