

RUSTY LUCAS
P.O. Box 422
SANDUSKY, OHIO 44871

June 17, 2005

Wheatland Terrace - Valley Memorial Homes
4006 24 Avenue S
Grand Forks, ND 58201

Dear Sirs,

I want to reserve a room for myself at your retirement home for the year 2050. I have researched a number of homes and yours is the one that most closely meets my criteria and needs. Quite frankly, I do not want to leave this decision up to my children because I do not trust them. I want to make the reservation myself. Please arrange for August 27, 2050 as my move in date. I will resign my current position of employment on August 20, 2050 and will need about a week to pack up my belongings and drive to Grand Forks.

Can I lock myself in at today's rates if I start making payments with 60 days? I have some extra disposable income now and figured it would be wise to invest it in my future. Notice that I say MY future and not my children's future. They are smart enough to find good jobs and get along on their own -- they don't need my money.

I want to move to Grand Forks to get away from my family and all the other greedy busy-bodies that plague me here. I also want to move to a more wintery area in my retirement years. Florida is overrated as a retirement destination. I want to live in a place where they measure the rate of snowfall in feet instead of inches. Then when it snows, I will know that I am retired and do not have to drive to work in that mess. In fact, I don't ever have to go outside if I don't want to. No scraping the car or bundling up in layers of clothes.

I want to be in a place where I can stay inside and know that all of the other people around me have to struggle with scraping their cars and bundling up in layers of clothing just to go outside. I will laugh at them. HA! I will laugh out loud knowing that I am warm and cozy where so many others are cold, wet, and miserable. I want to live in a place where I am virtually assured of this simple pleasure. I want to revel in other people's wintry misery.

I looked at all the city of Grand Forks has to offer and decided that it is for me. I have selected your retirement home as the place where I will live out my retirement years. I do NOT want to live in Country Estates down the street from you as I have heard that place is nothing but an absolute dump.

I do not want to have to sell all of my possessions before I can afford to live in your home; what with the state of Medicare these days... So you will draw up a contract crediting me for the money that I pay to you from now until 2050. I would rather invest now in my retirement than save up all of my money and have it stolen from me by the government or by my family.

Instead of locking myself in at today's rates like I mentioned above, I am willing to give you a set percentage of my current paycheck for the next 45 years, guaranteed. You will receive regular payments from me for 45 years like clockwork. You can make use of that money right now in 2005, and all you have to do in return is provide me with all the things I need to live a comfortable life after August 27, 2050, regardless of how much money I give to you over that span of 45 years. (It is sure to be in the high six to low seven figures by the time I move in).

But if I get there and you aren't able to provide for my needs or have squandered my money, there will be hell to pay and I will pursue you for it! I am a hard man and I expect people to live up to the bargains that they promise. I can think of no better way to spend my hard earned money than on myself and my own future comfort. I want the ultimate security. I am not about to see my hard earned money go to support bratty grandchildren who only know how to stick out their empty hands expecting them to be filled. If this is going to be a problem for you, you best tell me right now so that I can move on and look for another retirement home. But don't dilly dally here, because I need to start making my payments to the ultimate home I choose by the end of this summer if I want to get the best return on my retirement investment.

Times a wastin' and time is money. I despise people who waste my money, so let me know by next week if you can fit me in on August 27, 2050.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Rusty Lucas".

Rusty Lucas

p.s. I enjoy wearing baseball caps. For all of the money that I expect to pay to you on a regular basis over the next 45 years, the least I think you could do is send me a free baseball cap with the Wheatland Terrace logo on it. For all I know, when it is all said and done, I may end up effectively paying you over \$10,000 just for this baseball cap, depending on the actual quality of care you give me in 2050 and how long I actually live after I move in. \$10,000 is an awful lot to pay just for a crummy baseball cap, so you better make it a nice one. Don't send me crap! I must have the free baseball cap in hand before I will commit to anything.