



City of Bluff City
Mayor Percy J. Brown

Office of the Mayor

City Hall / 100 Broad Avenue
Bluff City, Ohio

October 24, 2009

Dear Bluff City Citizens:

September was a horrible month here at Bluff City city hall. It was so bad, in fact, that it has taken me almost four weeks to recover from the stress and worry September brought on, a marked pain in my heart so rending that I well up now just thinking about it as I write these words to you. And until my heart was only slightly mended, I could not even think to try to report to you in my favored communication medium, the Mayor's Memo. The disappointments have started to subside, so now I can speak of them.

What great disappointments, you ask?

If you have to ask, you have been slacking off in reading the Bluff City Tattler, which has publicly trumpeted our failures all over its front pages for these past few months. Good for you. I am, of course, talking about the very great, tremendous, monumental disappointments of life-changing proportion that have damned our fair town to third-rate status for the next fifty years. I'm talking about our failure – our COLLECTIVE failure, for it was certainly not mine alone – to remake our downtown into a greater place. I tried my best, my friends. I went above and beyond, my friends, and still it was not enough.

I am talking, of course, of our failure to attract a major league sports franchise to Bluff City, even after offering up the very hallowed ground of Bluff City city hall as a stadium location. And this failure was followed closely with, and further compounded by, our failure to convince the governor to move the state capital to Bluff City. These were not pipe dreams, my friends. Oh, no, these were all very viable possibilities, as demonstrated in the special secret report presented to me by my Special Secret Advisor on Discreet Downtown Development, a report that now sits on my shelf, mocking us all.

And now we are dealing with the fall-out of those failures.

But I must share with you that the alleged kidnapping of Chief Wahoo and alleged attempted kidnapping of LeBron James were not officially sanctioned actions from your Mayor's office. I publicly proclaim here and now that I knew nothing of these actions – these **alleged** actions – and am not even entirely sure they really happened. There is no actual physical proof. And that's the problem when rumor masquerades as fact – everyone thinks what they are told is the actual truth. But what is truth?!

Truth is relative, my friends, especially when you are an attorney (lawyer is such a dirty four-letter word). And I deny that Mr. Miller from our Permits Office was ever charged with partaking in such actions. And I proclaim that it's false that I tried to put him on unpaid administrative leave but his union told me "No" because they hold such a strong pro-strike position against my administration. It's all a lie, made up to sell newspapers. And so now we step into a sad and somber October, knowing we may never become that shining city on the hill that I once believed Bluff City could become. For now, we remain a cozy and quaint Midwestern town. It's not a bad thing. So try to enjoy what's left of October, if at all possible.

Sincerely,
Percy J. Brown
Your Honorable Mayor