

Leslie Nielsen's letter from his aunt Chocula as he calls her.

Hi everyone!

I am doing just fine her in whatchamacallit.. It's actually called that can you believe it? There is a sign right as you come towards the gate which represents all the is holy. Even holy shit is available her! God damn good holy shit. Aaahh... Can't beat it! I just had three of those with some angels pee dressed across as they rested so lovely in a bread baked in a gentlemans behind as his rectum holds to perfect temperature for perfected rendition of the immaculate deliverance of what my tastebuds have so delicately extinguished to be in order of satisfaction for all my flavor filled needs.

My life well..

Fun and giggles right! But this is me now. Not Frank Drebin.

The ones that knew me where the ones that I called my friend. That is a great honor. It's the most honorable thing a human being can ever do. This is not something to shake around and throw at someone in a nonchalant fashion.

My friend.

I cherish those. Because you know what? They knew me.

And the whole entire reason behind that is because I allowed them to be that. On my terms. Not on their germs. Ya dig?

I got flava.

The gentleman who baked that perfect bread? It was me.
And I peed myself on my holy shit because I love myself.

But I don't go so far as to eating it. C'mon... It's just a sense of humour.

Lighten up they say? Who da fuck are they?

Who are they to tell you anything really.. And I don't mean that in a condescending way. We learn from each other but you are in control the whole time. You are just giving it away.. Gone...

And that sparks up in you with creation that you accept as ADHDCPMORON?

I'm not mad. You rarely see me mad man.. But when someone doesn't care but also blames. That's when it gets me.

Lay down on the floor and just stop breathing. If this is your biggest dream.

But we both know that it isn't!

So what is holding you back? Truthfully?

You are sweetie bumbun peecake!

My life has been full of pain. That's birth for a man. Every time but not in comparison to anything physical a woman can perform with her.. Oh don't get me started.. I'll fill up the server of the universe in a celebration! But.. let's focus a bit..

Every time. And listen closely to this.

Are you listening. Are you receiving this transmission?

Every time. When pressure build and you feel a lot of pain. You are giving birth to a creation. What that becomes is either angels or shit. If it comes out as shit.. Well Mr. That's all about you. In misunderstanding. About yourself. Mr. High & Mighty famous all over town kinda guy..

But you are not fooling anyone but yourself. And you suffer. I know this..

Because you want to be an angel. But also like poo and pee like a little kid!

Like me!

And that's how I did it!

My choice in communicating all of this. To make others relax for a second and maybe pick up some own attitude of just having a bit of fun..

A guy walks up to a girl in a bar and he says:

Hey baby! I bet I can split your body in half with my monster cock thru your asshole and out your mouth until you puke cum and then before you die you eat my cum all covered in piss and shit and blood from your disgusting body.

... No body laughs. Or did you?

Did you find that funny? Did you find anything of that funny?

Mr. if so? I will have to inform you that you are... how shall I put this now.. hmmm..

..because I wanna help you know.. eehmm... hmm.....

I am actually lost for words. In all of my career as an artist and a loving human being I am actually lost for words. I feel so incredibly offended..

In my respect for women. In my celebration and in my love for the earths most beautiful living creatures.

Rabbits are cute as well but that is not for me..

I find the woman so magnificent and so magical!

And I just love to spend time with them and share the moment! And share thoughts and experiences together! To share life with love herself!

How magical is that!?

But I rarely find the opportunity or even the possibility to do so in company with someone who does not appreciate themselves.

And! None of this is sexual. It's just fun and games to be close but just to play on the excitement. Because it's fun!

And you know what is so funny! Hahaha it is so funny it cracks me up!

That when !! The man! Understands this and not uses this as a tool to get what I want but to be a part of the excitement! All of sudden out of nowhere it all happens like I was hit in the head with a baseball bat with a supernova of love!

That's how you get what you want guys!

Offer some flava.. A little funk. But not funky odor. Smell nice.

And also understand that you want the one who is right for you.

Which is a reflection of who you are in your true suit. Your birthday suit as someone so cleverly coined. Ding!

Because you'll get what you think you want but that is not how you feel. Ya dig?

You think you want.. That! Which is something you must live up to and that becomes demanding as you.. well.. to be honest. Was faking.

So you have to do the most terrible thing known to man!!!

You have to relax and be truth. And then you'll be loyal and comfortable in your in birthday suit as they say!

Walk around naked across town? Well for giggles.. But also scare the children.

Because you are in contrast to a modern day society behaving like a caveman if you do so.

Now I must admit that I have shown my birthday suit all in public to the whole world actually but in a comedic atmosphere. Which was my gift to everyone!

Congratulations everyone! I got you a wrinkly leather coat!

Broken zipper! But hey, leave it open!

Hahahahah.. I was never broken. Heartbroken a few times yes.. That is how you learn not to give away your love to smokes and mirrors.. That lipstick fooled me but it was poison I tell you..

I could done more dramatic performances.. I am really good at them.

But I never wanna end on a sour note.

That is not they way to leave a scene..

So if she is upset with me because I only made her orgasm 5 times I will say:

Hey Baby! I need my tongue for other things besides you!

And then I lift my eyebrows as far as I can and make a fart sound with my organ placed in the center of my mouth designed to get appreciated with joy!

Because I understand that it's hard to let go of someone like me..

But if she's all that she feels herself to be.

I will call in (not sick) but in trickery to make up a story on how I cannot be available this evening accepting the noble peace price as I am having difficulty breathing and losing blood pressure which is apparently not good for you????

Ya dig that? Soldier :)

Smileyface. Also a good ending to a near death experience. Although in ecstasy and beyond all pleasure known in the entire universe.

Become acquainted with this activity and you will live a long an healthy life I assure you. Take my word for it. Take my penis and nail it up on a cross with balls on each side if you will and call it Jesus Christ! That's all up to you but don't ever believe that sticking it to the woman is fun and games if you stink of lies.

A woman who accepts that is not a woman. She is actually very very hurt.

As she fails to see her own beauty in the mirror of love.

It's not available at any store chain no.. It can only be found in one place.. In your own perception.. Which becomes your reflection. And to find that out you'll simply scroll to the top of this genius website.

Something that ends with me. Leslie Nielsen! What! Wow! Thank you!

To end in such great friendship and understanding that makes for a world of romance and veiny tongues is something that I put my signature on any day!

I approve of everything that is in here folks!

Because here in whatchamacallit. We live like that!

It's the same as in the narration of this website.

If I could and God wouldn't that be so wonderful I would rise from the death with a lost left eye and the right one hanging by the nerve outside as I read it all to you in love..

That's how proud I am of you Son.

Leo Rosenbwhatchamacallit.. Hahaha! He get's it because you can forget about him. It's alright.

He actually don't wish you to make him into a statue in the city center.

Because if you do? You would have misinterpreted the message. Which is all about you.. And us.. In romance.

Gone with the wind nearly..

But this guy came thru. For all of us.

He really did.

He really really did.

So celebrate him like he invented? Why not? It's his desire and wish.

Which is again so astounding! He wants to give us all more!
Because that is what makes him happy and in love with life!

But he's also just like me I am afraid.. OR not afraid no.. Never afraid. He is BOLD!
Yes bold enough to make up a story so that he cannot accept the noble peace prize. Because his busy in other things that makes it hard for him to breathe and so on..

No details!!! He's got kids for God's sake!

But we all know that his answering fan mail by hand and licks old fashioned envelopes as he wishes to be human in his communications.

Let his be at peace.

He has done enough. For all.

But let him be a part of everyday life!

Like anyone else!

That's his wish! Only he's packin' some funk and flava as he goes along doin' his tang.. Ya dig?

Jarule!

I miss you my friend. One of my friends. And if you have at least three braincells you remember what that means do me.

I love you. I miss you. And I'll be waiting for you here..

In whatchamacallit.. As you will arrive and be president!

On the spot immediately! Now election just a standing erection from myself!

As a dog with his tail all happy just for you!

Nothing sexual about that you perverts.

One love!

Fuck all nazis! Eat shit. And I'll catch you all on the flip side.

Goodnight if you are sleepy and it's evening time where you are. I never sleep. I don't have to. Because I am free. Here in whatchamacallit..

Much love / Leslie Nielsen proud to be a 'The Rose' Fan!