

Mr Taxman
HM Revenue and Customs
Durrington Bridge House
Barrington Road
Worthing, Sussex
BN12 4SE

Dear Mr Taxman,

RE POSSIBLE LIQUIDATION OF BOSTON UNITED FOOTBALL CLUB LTD

You don't know me. But I know you. I know where you live. Actually, that's not true. I don't know where you live. I was unable to obtain that information legally and I lack the criminal wherewithal to obtain it illegally. And unlike the organised criminal gangs of Nottingham, I lack the funds to infiltrate BT. But that's not the point. Well, it is a bit I suppose. But, look, I know where

you work - and that's enough .

You need to watch your back. Repeat: you need to WATCH your BACK. If you don't allow Boston United FC to renegotiate that CVA, you're a dead man, do you hear me? A DEAD MAN. I mean, naturally, I won't actually kill you because I abhor violence of any kind, particularly violence related to football. I'm not an aggressive person at all. The last time I was in a fight was at primary school. And I lost to Samantha Taylor, but she was actually very developed for her age and was built like a boy anyway. But I'm dangerous nevertheless. I

could cause you harm,
probably in some as-yet
indeterminate way I have
yet to fully prepare in any
great detail.

I am WATCHING you. At
least, I am WATCHING you
during normal office
hours except, of course,
during statutory rest
breaks I am obliged to
take under EU employment
laws that are, apparently,
still applicable to
potential homicidal
manic stalkers hiding in
the bushes. You have
until 2.35pm on April 25th
to allow Boston to
renegotiate their CVA at
which point I may well
take some further action,
although I'm not sure at

this juncture what action that will be. Needless to say it will not be pleasant. It could be a polite but firm reminder letter or even a stern memo.

Do not go to the police! I will know if you do. I will know because I will probably be arrested. But I have POWERFUL friends Mr TAXMAN. Well, I know the names of some POWERFUL people and in some cases I even know their e-mail addresses, or at the very least have the ability to POKE them on Facebook, or write on their WALLS to let them know I have been arrested.

Do not IGNORE this LETTER.

I am a problem that will NOT go away Mr TAX MAN.
Not now, not ever.
Actually, that's not entirely true. I will go away around May 10th because I am going to Antigua for my sister's wedding. I will be AWAY then for approximately TWO weeks. Please accept my apologies in advance for this unavoidable absence. I will assume my stalking activities upon my return.

Yours sincerely,

[INSERT FALSE NAME]

[INSERT FALSE DATE]

Taxman stalker/mentalist of [INSERT SUITABLY SINISTER NUMBER OF DAYS/WEEKS/MONTHS HERE]