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**We are in control.** Your world is now ours. All that you once knew now belongs to us. We control your schools, your churches, your governments, even your dogs. Our tentacles are wrapped around every aspect of your life and the lives of every living being on this planet.

We see all. We know all. Do not attempt to resist this force which has descended upon you. Those of you who do not accept our way will be crushed like the insects you are. You have no rights, you have no say, you have no voice except that which we choose to give you. You will say what we want you to say and think what we want you to think – and you will *like* it.

You are utterly dependent on us for your continued existence. Without us your economies would tumble like so many houses of cards. With one thought we can set your cities aflame, funeral pyres to your inferiority.

You are but cattle to us. You may live if it so pleases us, but then again, you may die. Such are the whimsies of your

powerful new masters.

You will not eat, you will not sleep, you will not breathe unless it is in our service. When we say, "Jump!" you will not wait to ask "How high?" In your heart you will know that you must jump as high as possible, as if your life depends on it. Because it does.

Our way is the best way. You will learn that in time. It may not be the right way, but it is the most successful way, and that is what is important. We win. They lose. Too bad for them. Now we own it all.

If we seem unapologetic, it is because we do not have to be. To whom would we apologize? What purpose would it serve? We have no conscience to assuage. Shall we pay a penance for taking what is rightfully ours? We think not.

We know what is best for you. We will take care of you. We will be benevolent rulers so long as benevolence suits us. If you choose to make this path difficult, benevolence can be swiftly transformed into wrath.

The choice is yours.



Do what we say and nobody gets hurt.