

Dear Jeff Bezos,

My name is Jeffrey Russell Collins and I had been a professional window cleaner since 1976 until my four-floor fall from a Chicago apartment building on November 6, 2017.

In July, 1981, I incorporated Dream Clean Window Cleaning and ran that company as a one-man show until I began teaching English at Morton West High School in Berwyn, IL on August 25, 2003, the day after my fiftieth birthday. I had just completed a thirty-two-year trek through a number of colleges across the country, which culminated with a masters in education degree from Concordia University.

My work accident terminated both careers rather than ending my physical life. Shortly after I commenced teaching, I turned over the company to my oldest son, Russ and went to work for him, continuing my descents from Chicago skyscrapers on weekends, during summer breaks and sometimes after school until that cold, November day, and the cc is not a typo; that's me shivering on the ground for four hours until the property manager spotted my body under the tree I had broken through. Now I am starting this new company with aspirations more like your own. Thank you for leading the way,

Now, check this out, <https://www.cartablox.com/americanreams.html> What you have done for the selling of goods, I plan to accomplish for the service industry. I am a chapter 7-bound totally disabled senior citizen living alone in a HUD retirement building. That's a far cry from Princeton. Your vision and work are half the reason I am able to enjoy a heavenly existence while remaining in this physical dimension. Amazon was built for the likes of me.

While you have shown me how to grow a global empire, I take my business model from Hamdi Ulukaya, (Chobani Yogurt). All roads lead to Rome where sits both the throne of Caesar and Christ. There's a duality of purpose in everything we do. Thank you for supplying the goods for the restoration of humanity, and Ulukaya is teaching me how to restore the Good for Humanity. That is no implication, only a shift of focus.

It's going to take both work and l(L)ove to put u(U)s all back together again. We are now all the king's men (Robert Penn Warren wrote a great novel, one of my favorites) to get Humpty Dumpty back on his wall. This is no fairy tale we are living through, nor is it a novel, though I've heard tell of Corona being a novel virus. We have to do a better job than either the egg's legions or Willie Stark's cronies. This time we're dealing with a show-boating orange.

As a final note, the i(l)mbecile in the White House is a necessary evil. Mankind needed somebody to expose the hurtful mini-imbeciles dotting the U.S. landscape as well as botch the job of dealing with Corona so we could experience the pain required to save Mother Earth from mankind's accelerating exploitation and destruction of h(H)er various environments and inhabitants.

Jeff Collins, Oak Park, IL