

JIM FLANNERY  
ROOM 745, UNIT 7N  
MIDDLESEX HOSPITAL  
28 CRESCENT ST.  
MIDDLETOWN, CT 06457  
these united states

JANUARY 28, 2023

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

My name is Jim Flannery and I am writing as both a candidate for president of these united states as well as an individual presently imprisoned in a hospital due to my allegedly being mentally ill.

I ask that you graciously excuse that I am writing with a magik marker, as I am not allowed to have any other writing utensils.

You will eventually find that I am as much a comedian as I am an activist, so I hope that you will find it both amusing and informative that this letter is being sent to leaders around the ~~globe~~ globe at the expense of the hospital thanks to Connecticut state law (Sec. 17a-54b).

I HOPE THIS LETTER REACHES YOU and that it sparks an interest in the mental health laws in your own country, particularly those related to involuntary psychiatric "treatment." I CAN ASSURE YOU, AS someone who ~~is~~ has been on the receiving end of forced psychiatric drugging, the harm can be immeasurable (as can be the experience of being restrained and/or detained for an indeterminate period of time). Fuck it - let's not forget to mention the harm of doctors PERSUADING YOUR LOVED ONES you are "crazy".

If you would be so willing, I'd be grateful for a reply letter. You may also feel free to send flowers, though what would be truly and purely magikal would be for you to send a basket ~~full~~ full of sticks that have pieces of fruit attached (like a "fruit kebab") - Americans in these united states love that meta, especially when la fruta is cut into shapes that resemble flowers or animals or cualquier-cosas.

Thank you for your time. I look forward to meeting you in person one day.

Sincerely,  
JIM FLANNERY



