My dear Walsh,

Thank you for the “idea” of the satire. It is superb, offering possibilities truly tempting. If I had thought of it myself I should not sleep until I had the thing written. But I shall not accept it, for you ought to work it out yourself. I beg you to do so. If you do it half as well as you wrote that Ancient Egypt thing, years ago, it will be great work. I can see that “enormous pig,” the judge, delivering judgment!

A fellow with such a conception has no moral right to resist the mandate of his genius. Write that yarn and put your name to it.

Sincerely yours,
Ambrose Bierce.

Jan. 10, 1907.

My love to Mrs. Walsh—if she will encourage you to write the story.