My dear Walsh,

Thank you for the "idea" of the satire. It is a subject 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
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, deliriously judgment!

A fellow with such a conception has no moral right to resist the mandate of his genius. Write that farm 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.