



Evil Incorporated

From: Henchman 6151 aka "Rusty"
To: Mr. Evil
Re: Project DRYDOCK

Sir:

I realize I'm just making excuses for why I wasn't ready for the Big Launch last month, but you've provided me with absolutely the worst bunch of minions I could have imagined. However, in spite of incompetence, stupidity and downright laziness, I think I've managed to find a way to salvage a new scheme from the ruins of the original that has clearly failed.

As you know, "Project DRYDOCK" was supposed to be a statewide drilling project that would open shafts through the Earth's crust into the mantle, with the intent of draining The Great Lakes. However, rather than the water being evaporated away by the rising magma, which in turn was expected to cool and harden, thus refilling the shafts, we instead ended up with just a bunch of rising magma, with no lake water to cool it. Your moronic minions weren't drilling the shafts close enough to the shoreline.

The Pentwater guys were real near to the coast; down at the end of Lorraine Drive, so I thought they might actually get some work done. I gave the head guy up there a nice bonus, but he spent it all on beer for the whole crew and things quickly derailed. Meanwhile, the Ossineke guys really got it right, setting up at the end of Oliver Street near the mouth of Devils River. Problem was, they ended up drilling on the wrong angle and never actually got into the water. I wasn't happy with the lack of progress.

The minions for the southern half of the project, however, did far worse. The one batch I dubbed Kellogg because they didn't even make it to the coast, just the creek. I barely got any real work out of them. Once they hit the green wall down on Columbia Avenue, they just ended up hanging out at that stupid pizza place. Meanwhile, the Utica idiots were almost as bad, what with all the dragon rolls from some sushi place down the hall, just off Schoenherr Road. I swear, both those restaurants had prophetic names.

So, after my central base crew spent a year tunneling outward to the coasts to meet these guys, I've now got nothing to show for it but magma flowing back up the tunnels. As a result, I've decided to abandon the base and just let the resulting artificial volcano erupt and do as much damage as it can. I doubt it will be enough chaos to push you much closer to world domination, but a giant mountain of fire and ash certainly won't do much to help the local farming industry.

Nothing at all has gone as planned, but rather than give it up, I've just renamed this whole mess "Project VULCAN". We'll be watching the whole thing from higher ground by heading north of town past one road to a second, then west uphill to another intersection. I suppose we can mount some observational equipment atop those two cement posts. I'll compile the data and leave it for you under some rocks at the base of the second.

Have a happy 13th,
Rusty