



Dear BKB,

Ever since Lutz won my heart at the Freimarkt on April 1st, 2003, I tried to be a source of inspiration for you, like Erwin (Sr) was and is for your group. Unfortunately, without my consent Lutz handed me over to Markus and sent me cold heartedly into exile in the backwaters of Wales. Frankly, I must say Markus is not playing in the same league as you when it comes to humour, beards, and generosity. For example, at a recent conference in Norway (where Markus only got a paper in thanks to my overwhelming reasoning power) he would not even let me sip on his Aquavit. God bless Holger, that in South Africa I got a little glass of wine at the conference dinner.

Now I heard, dear BKB, that you are having your birthday. I persuaded Markus to take me to your celebrations. Please, don't let him take me back with him! I have already earned scientific acknowledgements for enhancing Markus' and Holger's knowledge on product lines, for pointing out the possibility of on-the-fly evaluation, for contributing deep insights into the nature of fixed point induction, for advice on semantical questions about CSP, and for being an entertainment to the children in the Candy-Puzzle. I was also engaged in the supervision of doctoral students in Swansea, whom I watched over their shoulders whilst preventing them from procrastinating too much, and who unboundedly appreciate me for my ongoing pastoral support to Markus.

I am flexible and can work in various areas, catching bees in full flight during their navigation, constructing autonomous wheelchairs for French frogs who lost their legs, and even standardizing these strange formal methods which you love so much. Best of all, my services are cheap compared to those of Erwin (Sr).

In deep affection, Erwin R. Catesbaiana (Jr)