

What is wrong with you people?

Kelseyville is named for the founder of this great insignificant to all city slickers village under the volcano which it should proudly be named after. But we, the tourists and local inbreeds insist, I dare say command, that this community be forever tethered to the great and historical legacy of Andrew Kelsy, for whom this town is named after, and for all will always celebrate.

Andrew Kelsy, along with his brother Benji were true Californian from Oregon pioneers, they, and Stone, made a power move claiming Vallejo's cattle, and property, including the dirty indians they rightfully enslaved, raped, and shot at for fun. This is our Kelsyville legacy, and we won't have it repealed.

I write as a big city slicker and won't have this part of the future book I'm working on revoked from me. I love the fact that these tiny Trumpian village people cling to their racist history, and if their name gets appropriately changed, it might damage the narrative of how these village idiots cling to their racist domestic names and how they still disrespect the people who've lived there for eleven thousand years before them, and make you all out to be the bad guys.

I deplore you all to retain the racist brutal narrative supporting the name of Kelesyville, or my future book about genocide and Victorian recreation might be made a bit worse. Or better. You decide. Maintaining the name of Kelseyville would help my future book sales and help me to continue to make fun of racist bumpkins in Clear Lake.

Sincerely,

Michael Rauner, published.