Nov. 25, 1972

Mr. Art Modell, Owner
The Cleveland Browns Football Team

Mr. Modell:

PS...I am sure that you, being a rich man, feel that every man has his price. As far as you are concerned...I have no price. Never, in the future, will you be able to buy me off, should you want to. I am not for sale to you now at any price.

A friend sent me a news story...informing me that my letter to you, offering my absolutely unique services to help your team, the Browns...made "side-splitting laughter rock your Ivory Tower B at the Cleveland Stadium."

The last football owner who laughed at me...was Jerry Wolman, of the Phila. Eagles, some years ago. He has since gone bankrupt, and lost his team...as well as everything else. If you want to see what happens when I really am irked with a team, and team owner...take a good long look at the current Phila. Eagles team. Then, you will perhaps recall, I appeared on national TV with Carroll Rosenbloom about a year ago. Carroll was smarter than Wolman...because he knows what I can do. But he would not hire me...and take a good long look at the Baltimore Colts this season. See what has happened to them. At least, Carroll was smart enough to get rid of the Colts for the Rams (not really smart; it won't help him any; I will also keep the Rams out of winning the Super Bowl.)

To make matters worse, and compound the doom coming your team's way...you published my confidential letter to you.

I would suggest, first off...that you check with Mr. Dan Coughlin, sports, of the Cleveland Plain Dealer, who has seen some of my credentials. Also, I am enclosing a newsclip from the Chattanooga Times, by Buck Johnson, sportswriter there...who also was privy to a few of my credentials. On the newstands and in the bookstores now is a book, "Predictions for 1973" by Glenn McVane, paperback. Represented in the book are the nation's leading psychics. I am one of them. Then if you will see April, 1971, Saga magazine...you will read that a top scientist has evaluated me as having "perhaps the most powerful human mind on earth, and probably the world's greatest psychic." (Currently six scientists are studying my work; three of them are internationally known, and all three of these "big ones" came to me, I didn't go to them. Which is some indication of the effectiveness of my miraculous work.)

Now, just because the Browns managed to salvage this last game by a last-second field goal...do not let it get you overconfident. Don't let your side-splitting laughter run away with you. After Joe McGinniss, then sports writer and columnist for the Phila. Inquirer, first did a column on me, stating that I would "take apart the Phila. Eagles, and clobber Jerry Wolman and Joe Kuharich"...the Eagles still won some games. But from that point on, they steadily went downhill...deteriorated. It took me several years to finish the job on them. To utterly wreck them...and break Wolman financially, and get Kuharich retired to some cow pasture somewhere. (Joe McGinnis later wrote the best-seller, "The Selling of a President.")

You may be the "regal chief" of the Browns...and have millions...but here is what I am going to do. I am going to take the Cleveland Browns apart, as time goes by. Might take me two-three years to do a complete job. But watch what happens from now on. Before this hassle, I was just going to eliminate you as superbowl winners, and try to stop you from getting there. Now...I am just going to eliminate the Browns. This year I told the Cowboys, KC Chiefs, Atlanta Falcons...in advance..that I would not allow them to get to and win the Superbowl. I am doing just fine; they are not. You have four games left; I'll try to make you lose at least three of them. I do not pretend to win every game; the opposing team has to be able to cash in on the chances I give it...and they do not always do that.
Mr. Modell...you now have the most formidable psychic enemy in the world...PK Man.

Peter