

FROM THE DESK OF THE RIGHT HONORABLE

MELON TUSK

420 ROCKET RD., HAWTHORNE, CA 96969

DEPARTMENT OF
TRANSPORTATION

NHTSA, Docket Management Facility, M-30, U.S. Dept. of Transportation, West Building Ground Floor, Room W12-140, 1200 New Jersey Avenue S.E., Washington, D.C., 20590

DOCKET OPERATIONS

Docket No. NHTSA-2020-0106

To My Most Obedient Servants at NHTSA: Greeting.

I heard you've beseeched me for my take on self-driving cars. I will now impart precious wisdom so that you'll know what to do. As a Stanford (almost) grad, and as the premier internationally-recognized COVID, cave rescue, and mass transit tunnel expert, I can absolutely educate you about autonomous appreciating assets such as my robo-taxis.

First, ignore John Krapchick. I heard this knucklehead nobody talked smack about what I've accomplished. I've got the biggest neural net Dojo gigacomputer in the world, networking all the gullible rubes whom I've already given my (very-soon-to-be) Level 5 software to beta test on the unsuspecting public. A few luddites make a big deal out of beta testing without the public's consent... but hey, as a god of Silicon Valley, I've gotta move fast and break things.

Now when you hand out your "make up some rules" assignment, make sure you tell minions Habib (who'd obediently swallowed my data and proclaimed my Autopilot's 40% safer than humans) and Alkondon (who blames all 246 Tesla sudden unintended acceleration cases on driver error - because he trusts what my computers tell him LOL) to the task. Especially Alkondon, who's a super fan and follows "Tesla Daily", "Hyperchange" & "likes" all things that relate to me and my stonk. Trust me on this. The peasants' lives depend on it. Humanity's future on Uranus depends on it. Tesla's "profit" recognition depends on it. My Chinese government loans depend on it. \$800 B of frothy market cap depends on it. And you wouldn't want my cultists marching outside of your offices, would you?

Onto the rules... Actually, you don't need any. At least any that pertain to me. Remember how I said Tesla will absolutely, certainly, 100% have Full Self Driving Level 5 robotaxis this year (and 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020)? Well, they're here. Except for that pending regulatory approval part. So why don't you just "regulatorily approve" my robotaxis... But not too soon! I'll tell you when. I still have to iron out a few kinks. Just a few corner cases, really, like kids on bikes, and traffic circles, and inclement weather, and tractor trailers.

Oh, and in case you're wondering, I'm not making a request. Jay Clayton and Hester Peirce bent over and S E l o n's C. Trump called me a Protected Genius. NASA paid ME millions to do a "review" after I smoked weed on live TV LOL. The FBI tucked tail and ran after they'd found out I was wiretapping my employees' cell phones. I shot a rocket after telling the FAA to F0FF. Gavin Newsom loved it when I'd opened my factory during the pandemic lockdown (because COVID's no worse than the flu). I called the Nevada AG who shut down a judge-issued warrant for me. I blew a cool Buffalo Billion and Cuomo's asking for more. I blamed broken Tesla suspensions on the Chinese being bad drivers. Nancy Pelosi's balls-deep in \$TSLA calls. And the pedos at NTSB can shove their whining where it hurts, because they're an advisory body and I don't care for their "advice". So how about you pull up your Reasonableness Pants and call me daddy, capisce?

