Letter to the moon

Yo man, how you going up there in space? I'm just chilling at home at the moment, eating some nachos. I tried ringing your cell phone, but man you need to change your service provider; I just can't get to your cell phone!

Also, a couple of astronauts send their regards, they also want to thank you for being for generous, and letting them roam free on you. They're also like RREEAALLLLYY sorry about poking flags into you. They hope it didn't hurt you or damage their relationship with you. And they had no clue what they were thinking when they landed on you. Like seriously, I don't even want to think of what was going through their minds when they did that. Maybe they got... Spaceship sick and needed to throw up. Oh! That's another thing they would like to say sorry for! They really didn't mean it, but vomiting on you was COMPLETELY unnecessary.

Earth sends a hello, and he hopes it's not to cold, and did you get his scarf he sent you? Anyway, He would also hope it has been going smoothly with sharing him with the Sun, really, the Sun is a nice bloke, and he doesn't mean any harm. Humans will die without him, so he is a key player!

Some scientists down at the lab would like you to spot any unusual stars out there, but man, you have so much to do right now, I think it would be OK if you just let that one slip. People these days, so bossy and needy.

So, thanks for being so kind and generous! Oh, I nearly forgot! Thanks for that leather jacket, it so warm I even wore it to bed! I just can't stop wearing it, in fact, I'm wearing it right now!

I send you my regards, Pluto Harkness.