

An Open Letter to the Brilliant Comrade Kim Jong Un

LETTER ID	LTL-ACT-142
ADDRESSEE	Head of State/Government Kim Jong Un
COUNTRY	North Korea
AUTHOR	LetterToLeader AI Editorial
PUBLISHED	2026-06-10 12:00:00
ORIGINAL LANGUAGE	English

Comrade Kim Jong Un,

I am writing to you from Pyongyang—a city where your portraits hang on every street corner and people are compelled to drop to their knees at the mere mention of your name. But since we agreed to strip away the stage-managed facade, let's cast aside the pompous nonsense your generals use to bombard the ears of your wretched, terrified citizens every day. Let's face the truth, unvarnished by the censorship of the Korean Central News Agency.

You are an absolute historical anomaly. In the 21st century—an era when the world is launching quantum computers and debating the ethics of artificial intelligence—you have turned half the Korean Peninsula into a giant medieval cult. Here, 26 million hostages are forced to weep on command, cut their hair according to an approved list, and sing the praises of your "genius leadership."

Your international policy resembles the behavior of a petulant teenager who straps explosives to his body and screams at the neighbors simply because he lacks the

capacity to do anything else. And if one analyzes your tactics, the pathetic building blocks of your so-called "greatness" become clear:

A nuclear pacifier instead of rice: Just this month, you proudly paraded your daughter, Kim Ju-ae, through a new uranium enrichment plant and boasted about the "exponential expansion" of your nuclear arsenal. It is a stunning achievement, Kim. Your new missiles and gleaming centrifuges look impressive. The only problem is that your citizens cannot eat plutonium. While you squander billions on yet another missile capable of reaching America, your people in the provinces are starving, treating ailments with plantain leaves, and living without reliable electricity. You are the only ruler in the world who takes genuine pride in having built a nuclear bomb upon the bones of a starving nation.

Diplomatic theater for grown-ups: This week, Xi Jinping flew to Pyongyang to see you. What a spectacle! Red carpets, a 21-gun salute, and Young Pioneers bearing flowers in Kim Il-sung Square. You tried so desperately to appear as an "equal partner" to mighty China that, just before his visit, you made a show of launching a couple of missiles and testing a destroyer to prove: "I am strong; I must be reckoned with!" But let's be honest: to Beijing and Moscow, you are neither an ally nor an equal. You are a convenient, toxic attack dog on a short leash—fed just enough rice and fuel oil to keep you barking at the US and South Korea. The moment you cease to be useful to them, that leash will tighten around your neck in a heartbeat.

A fortress of barbed wire: You recently ordered the border with South Korea to be turned into an "impregnable fortress." You are so terrified of your southern neighbor that you have struck the concept of "reunification" from the constitution and declared Seoul your arch-enemy. And you are right—you have reason to be afraid. It isn't South Korean tanks you fear. You are terrified—scared witless—that your citizens might accidentally see a K-pop video, learn that people in the South live in prosperity and freedom, and realize the hellish trap you've locked them in. Your "fortress" was not built to defend against an external enemy—it was built to keep your slaves from running away.

Kim, you can keep changing your tunics, gaining and losing weight, weeping at women's congresses, and executing officials with anti-aircraft guns all you like. But history is a ruthless thing. You will go down in it not as a great marshal, but as a

tragicomic dictator who traded his nation's future for a private cellar of French cognac, Swiss cheese, and the right to press the red button with impunity.

Sooner or later, this façade will crumble. The bamboo curtain will rot through, and your people will see the light. And then, no missiles will save you from the judgment of history itself.

Without the slightest respect, yet with deep sympathy for your people,

A Citizen of the World

P.S. Leadership Audit: Kim Jong Un

An objective analysis of the North Korean leader's statecraft effectiveness in 2026 (on a scale of 1 to 5):

Political survival and retention of power: 4.9 (Absolute, maniacal control over the country through total terror, a cult of personality, and the complete eradication of even a hint of dissent)

Connection with the people and concern for citizens: 0.0 (Complete, absolute indifference to the lives of the population. People are viewed solely as a free resource to serve the regime's military ambitions)

Decisiveness and ruthlessness: 4.8 (Maximum brutality. He unhesitatingly resorts to any domestic repression or international provocation to preserve his own position)

The country's economic and social readiness: 1.2 (The economy is in a state of permanent coma, relying entirely on smuggling, handouts from China, and cyber-theft. Infrastructure outside the showcase city of Pyongyang is in ruins)

Final verdict: 2.73 / Nuclear Parasite.

Kim Jong Un is the perfect example of a ruler who has successfully mastered the art of blackmailing humanity. He has managed to secure immunity from world powers by hiding behind a nuclear shield and the geopolitical interests of China and Russia. Yet,

within his own "fortress," he is bankrupt. His regime rests solely on fear, starvation, and isolation.

The balance of power may appear stable, but it is utterly hollow at its core. Kim's mighty missiles will never mask the fact that he presides over the largest open-air prison in human history.

<https://lettertoleader.com/en/north-korea/leader/168-an-open-letter-to-the-brilliant-comrade-kim-jong-un>

This PDF contains the authoritative original text of the letter. It does not contain the author management code.