Dear Dirichlet,

But, soft! What light through yonder window breaks? It is the east, and Juliet is the sun. But, like the sun, I only see her on high, shining from her balcony, many braccia above my head. How I long to be able to run up and see her, but all I can do is bite my thumb and cry out from the ground. It's also often a bit windy and this makes communication difficult. Can you help?

– R. Montague, Verona

Dirichlet says:

Fear not, fortune's fool.
Under the envious moon, simply
apply the skew matrix

$$\begin{pmatrix} 1 & 0 & 0 \\ 0 & 1 & 0 \\ \tan\alpha & 0 & 1 \end{pmatrix}$$

to young Juliet's house, and
you will find that the
imposing front bows down
before you. For ease of
calculation, I recommend
$\alpha=\pi/4$, but if you prefer a
shallower ascent, $\alpha=\pi/3$ or
$5\pi/12$ will smell as sweet.

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