
From: Boris Nikolic [REDACTED]
Sent: Tuesday, March 8, 2011 8:59 PM
To: Jeffrey Epstein
Subject: RE:

&nbs=;

What is this??? When this wi=l stop. This is crazy.

And you are NOT=57 ;)

</=pan>

And certainly you are NOT socially awk=ard.

Who is that i=iot.

Boris

From: Jeffrey Epstein [mailto:=eevacation@gmail.com]
Sent: Tuesday, March 08, 2011 3:28 PM
=b>To: Boris Nikolic
Subject:

Jeffrey and Ghislaine: Notes on New York's Oddest Alliance

=lt;http://www.vanityfair.com/online/daily/2011/03/notes=on-new-yorks-oddest-couple-jeffrey-epstein-and-ghislaine-maxwell.html <http://www.vanityfair.com/online/daily/2011/=3/notes-on-new-yorks-oddest-couple-jeffrey-epstein-and-ghislaine-maxwell.h=ml> <=span>> by Vicky Ward=<http://www.vanityfair.com/contributors/vicky-=ard <http://www.vanityfair.com/contributors/=icky-ward> > Marc= 8, 2011, 2:30 PM "I've got a story idea for you. =he rebuilding of Indonesia. Or New Orleans. Or both. Go there. I've =ust been. You will never think the same way about anything again."So spoke not Bill or Melinda Gates, but Ghislaine Maxwell, the 48-year-ol= woman being written up everywhere at the moment as the alleged "pro=urer" of young women for billionaire Jeffrey Epstein. Epstein, 57= is the financier who spent a year in jail on charges of soliciting prosti=utes—and now there is talk of another investigation because various =omen, now in their twenties and thirties, have come forward with allegatio=s that he molested them when they were under-age. The allegations first su=faced in British newspapers, which have zeroed in on Epstein's frien=ship with Prince Andrew, who has recently tried to publicly disassociate h=mself from his old pal. I wrote a piece for Vanity Fair in 2003 =alled "The Talented Mr. Epstein." It was largely a business pi=ce that focused on his mysterious exit from Bear Stearns in 1981, his clos= relationships with Jimmy Cayne, Les Wexner, the chairman of

Limited Brand, and above all, the man who claimed to be his mentor, Steven Jude Hoffenberg, who is currently serving a 20-year-jail sentence for bilking investors in Towers Financial out of \$450 million.

The piece alluded to Epstein's great friendship with Maxwell, and how she introduced him to young women with whom he had sexual relationships. But, in the end, the story didn't really go there, focusing instead on the issue that remains a mystery—how Jeffrey made his money, and how Ghislaine made hers.

This is not to say I didn't hear stories about the girls. I did. But, not knowing quite who to believe, I concentrated on the intriguing financial mystery instead. But now the women have come back. Not the same ones—different ones. And their stories are bone-chilling. Journalists from England have phoned—and, in one case, flown—to ask me about Epstein and Maxwell. Who is he? And the British, especially, want to know: Who is she? At this point, I am so bored of repeating myself to others—it was, after all, my 2003 Vanity Fair story that really brought him into the limelight—that I have decided to write about this myself.

after my piece than before it. I kept running into both of them, separately, at parties. Jeffrey is not a social animal so he usually has a couple of young women with him who stand two feet behind him, as if serving a monarch. "Do they speak?" I remember asking him once, nodding at his lookalike blondes. He laughed. "Not like you, Vicky, was his riposte.

I remembered that when we'd once discussed math—in particular, an isosceles triangle—and I revealed I hadn't studied math since I was 14 (such is, or was, the way of the British educational system), I received a package at home via messenger. It was a book: "Math for idiots."

So he is not without humor even though he doesn't drink or smoke, and hates restaurants.

"Jeffrey knows a good deal about most subjects," newspaper publisher Mort Zuckerman told me last week. He was certainly preaching to the converted. The truth is, Epstein does know a lot about a lot of things. Just a few moments in his company and you know this to be true.

And Ghislaine?

Full disclosure: I like her. Most people in New York do. It's almost impossible not to.

She is always the most interesting, the most vivacious, the most unusual person in any room. I've spent hours talking to her about the third world at a bar until 2am. She is as passionate as she is knowledgeable. She is curious. She has spent weeks at the bottom of the ocean, literally going deeper than anyone else. She has sent me a DVD of the fish there. Her rolodex would blow away almost anyone else's; I can think of—probably even Rupert Murdoch's. She is very well-read and can talk about most things for hours. She is passionate about Bill Clinton with whom she is close friends.

Yet, touchingly, when she had to give a speech at the 40th birthday party of her best friend, Ariadne Calvo-Platero, (known fondly to her close friends as "the Tennis Goddess") Ghislaine shook a little with nerves. When it comes down to things she really cares about—and Ariadne is one of them—Ghislaine shows her vulnerability.