

To: Jeffrey Epstein[jeevacation@gmail.com]
From: Peggy Siegal
Sent: Wed 12/12/2012 12:11:20 PM
Subject: Philip Michaels

I have been crying all night.

It's amazing that I went to the Museum of the Moving Image benefit honoring Hugh Jackman...and worked my magic in half an hour with Universal's CEO Ron Meyer, "Les Mis" creator Cameron Macintosh, Hugh Jackman and Annie Hathaway...getting the entire cast to perform at Friday's LA premiere after party. What took me 30 minutes table hopping would have take the Universal corporate snails a month of emails...if they could think of it.

I convinced all the studio executives that the only way they can touch the heart and minds of the academy to vote for "Les Mis" for Best Picture is to have the cast sing live to them after the screenings. Those glorious voices resonate in the soul of the voter live.

I have been working on this 24/7 for a month and seem to be the only creative astute thinker in the bunch.

Having explained the intricacies of what I actually do...I now tell you I came home and cried all night because of Philip Michaels.

Against your advice, I did speak to him at 6:30pm and practically begged him to have some empathy for me and just address my case and be done with me.

I actually apologized for not having enough money to attract his interest. I said he accepted the case and to please help me....saying this is all the money I have in the world.

He said he spent 15 minutes on the phone with you and there is nothing to be done.

This guy has to be the most self serving lawyer in existence...or is that redundant for a lawyer.

I can't thank you enough for all your kindness. I can't imagine what I would have done with out you.

I am still in shock that Gary had my mother change the will for another \$250,000 on her death bed on Dec. 10th...before her Feb. passing.

Every time I went to see her lying in the hospital she knew she was handing Gary money until she drew her last breath.

She was completely dishonest with me my whole life. This is such devastating information.

The sick joke is that she really would have loved seeing my four pages on Dec. Harper's Bazaar...and that would have justified her support of the weaker son.

It is also devastating that a woman who made her way in life resting on her beauty and feeling entitled to her husband's money would not have any empathy for another woman, her own daughter who worked since 16.

Can we really get the money that is my birthright? This is the most sickening thing I ever went thru.

xoxo Peg

Peggy Siegal Company
Office [REDACTED]
Mobil [REDACTED]