

**To:** [REDACTED]  
**From:** Jeffrey Epstein  
**Sent:** Mon 7/1/2013 6:58:46 PM  
**Subject:** Re: Thank you!!

bubbles do form in a vacuum, they are quantum bubbles. but nevermind, - can you copy me on your writing samples. .

On Mon, Jul 1, 2013 at 9:38 AM, [REDACTED] > wrote:

I meant to write to you as soon as I got to Rhode Island, but my intentions were drowned out by nattering pregnant girls, constant meal preparations and mothers who have been disappointed by life for 50 years. I know. Your dream come true. I had a wonderful day on Friday, it was exhilarating to be around so many rarified minds... the more interdisciplinary they were... i.e. the more truly communicative and flexible... the more interesting I found them. The final round at Harvard was my favorite. The Austrian axe-murderer was brilliant! I am always most interested when things come down to the less esoteric human level, answering the "why" and "how" questions not talking about bubbles in a vacuum. (Yes, I know bubbles can't exist there). I wrote to my father about Henry R, he wrote back that he liked him very much, and that he was a very rare combination of smart and kind. The whole day was a treat, and I went off with the glass of my window shattered a little bit, a bigger perspective on the world. Maybe one I don't understand as well, but a bigger one nonetheless. Thank you.

The phone thing is a habit. And I was trying to negotiation my publicist in Germany fucking yet another deal in the 11th hour and my friends in Rhode Island (4 girls, buoyed along by the power of gossip, hysteria and a little bit of resentment) telling me to arrive at different times of day, not organizing taxis, changing plans and making everything emotional. I am no exception, but I was trying to learn something from the mathematicians and be cool as a cucumber about it. I half succeeded.

This is a big reason I want to get started at Phaidon (yes, I JUST figured this out) as soon as possible... I see all my girlfriends, even the ones who have the letters c, e and o in their titles as miserable and consumed with nonsense (neither married nor fulfilled by work) and the modeling stuff -- even though I am luckier than some -- is just one long exercise in equanimity and patience. I wind up managing the emotions, expectations and strategies of the people who are working for me. I write budgets and suggest deals and have to walk my publicist through simple tasks, not to mention the hysteria that she throws undigested across the pond at me, because she is 45 and doesn't understand her own very basic psychology. I did manage to salvage the deal by staying calm, which was nice.

As an interesting, no doubt unrelated aside, I left my phone charger on your plane, and broke my phone in Rhode Island, shattered it on the gravel outside the house...

I have thought more about Leon: I don't think he is stringing me along. He wants me to come in on the ground floor and, I think, is doing as much as he can for now. And he wants to watch

me eat as often as he can. It is an epicurean exercise to watch skinny girls eat and enjoy food. Or something. I am sending his assistant write samples today and keeping in touch with him while we are both away. My worry is that it devolves into a personal relationship rather than a professional one. But I'd worry if I had nothing to worry about, so all in all we're at about neutral here.

Otherwise my life is not dangling by a string at all. My personal life is in order, I feel good about coming to NY after mulling the decision for several months, and now I just want to get started. Regardless of how soon I get started with Leon I'd like to get going on a writing program, that I can maintain even when I do start working. The ultimate goal (years down the road) is to develop a writing practice that I can write a book or two, should I choose. The New School seems the best place to do this, if only we weren't already half way through their summer term. Fall term starts August 26. I don't see how I could plop into a course that's already underway, though I would like to take to Kerrey about the program anyway. Do you think that's possible? I'd like to keep on with my music and art too, which is much easier to get into, regardless of term. This could be a constructive way to pass the rest of summer, though not quite as PRODUCTIVE as I'd like, if I were already at Phaidon...

Ok, enough. Enjoy the island. Let's stay in touch. Thank you for sending the car and dispatching me to Rhode Island so generously. You are a true gentleman.

On Jul 1, 2013, at 8:27 AM, Jeffrey Epstein wrote:

hope you are feeling better, as you spent most of the time reading your phone on friday, I figured you must have been in involved in some life issue. sorry  
I have arranged a car to take you to the airport. safe travel.

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