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From: [REDACTED]
Sent: Wed 3/16/2011 3:38:13 PM
Subject: Report # 156: ADIA part duex

Hey kids!

So far common sense has prevented me from stepping on an abaya-lady's abaya, but it's so tempting. They're arrogantly striding along with 5 pounds of makeup, the milk cartoon under their hair to get that gigantic pouf, and hooker-heels. I mean, how can I NOT step on their abayas one of these days...?

As you all may recall, I turned down ADIA, the world's largest sovereign wealth fund, a few years ago, only to regret it later. When they asked if I would be interested in being the assistant to their COO or similar, my reply was: "I used to work as an assistant to one of the most powerful men in the U.S., so why would I go and work for a CEO for some little fund out in the desert???"
"OK, thank you miss Steen, we'll call you, don't call us."

ADIA now solicited me and they do remember me... "We remember you, Cecilia."
"...really...? Oh, I don't really remember it was all so long ago and blurry..."

ADIA really wants me for some other positions. After some reluctance from my side, since I have a good job and very good salary, they said nobody says no to ADIA and they pay market rate. I told them: "I'm sure ADIA pays really high salaries, but NYUAD pays even higher." Implying that we are even wealthier. I don't think this sat very well with them, but since nobody likes to be rejected, they kept begging me to consider coming in for an interview.

As I've never been afraid to piss anyone off in this country, I will take the path less traveled and say no to ADIA.

Take care of yourselves.

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