

From: [REDACTED] >

To: Jeffrey Epstein <jeevacation@gmail.com>

Subject: Re: summary

Date: Thu, 20 Dec 2012 07:24:33 +0000

still i'm grateful, is there anything i can do for you?

On Dec 18, 2012, at 5:58 AM, Jeffrey Epstein wrote:

this was for your fun, and nourishment, mom is questionable, i believe a fake , like most of the asians ,

On Tue, Dec 18, 2012 at 3:48 AM, [REDACTED] > wrote:

THANK GOD FOR BUSINESS CLASS is all I can say. Ten chocolates later and five episodes of *Parades End*, which is my new favorite Tv Drama (i never watch Tv.) and I was happily off with the fairies until it was time for a big hot steaming bowl of noodles in the lounge at HK. I had expected a more streamlined entry but ' where's Shelley ' seemed to amuse everyone by the end of the trip. Shelley was, as it happens, waiting outside by the car as she was told to (can you imagine that!) but the driver had taken it upon himself to go searching for her inside the airport regardless.

After breakfast the next morning, which always seemed to me full of single (likely married) men entertaining Thai women the morning after, for which I had to catch myself, especially with my jet lag, from snarling at... (its not the fact they're doing it, it's the fact they're lying about it..) Mom arrived with sparkly diamond nails, a help and a nurse. She was warm and friendly and we talked mostly about Enercel, an immune boosting product she's obsessed with. All of which was good, because she didn't have a ton of stuff she wanted to sell me on, nor a tight schedule for me to view her foundation work. Two evenings out of six, she ended up in my room till midnight talking about a love of hers and borrowing the chair for treatment. It was girlie for the most part, but I found her hard to genuinely read. She kindly arranged a driver for me most days, one of a host of black cars with a huge Kosovo emblem on the side, that made everyone in it look somewhat important yet in equal measure somewhat suspect..

The BST (Bangkok Sky Train) is definitely the way to move around the city it is clean and quick, and by the end of my stay I was zooming all over exploring, the traffic reminded me of Istanbul, pretty impossible.

Thailand is not what it used to be in terms of quality of service, Dubai far surpasses it. I really noticed a big change in the eight years since I'd been there. The people seem hurried, more like New Yorkers than Zen faithfuls and I had this bizarre feeling, especially on the BST, that I was in Japan. I have not even been there but the people seemed Japanese to me, and so when I started to enquire and learn't that Thai women all want to look Japanese so they pale their skin and mimic how the Japanese dress, it made refreshing sense and was interesting to me.

Aside from the inexpensive body work which i relished, a close second to my most favorite experience was a store called Greyhound I discovered in a Mall one stone grey afternoon, a sort of inexpensive Mui Mui, where urban cool meets Japanese Zen for the twenty something... ha ha (don't look at the website you won't get the idea) but the pieces were all on sale and given that i need new clothes to make new memories, it made me very, very ! So I stocked up and smiled all the way home!

But by far the highlight of my trip was the V Star, the magnificence of seeing so many children especially the four year olds so sincerely want to be kind and do good by each other, is so moving and It left me feeling so

inspired as for how to put the the wonder of the experience to good use and make it of true benefit.

It's hard for me to summarize the experience entire, the resounding feelings are ones of simply being truly inspired and very grateful for the opportunity to see the world as it is, not as we assume it to be. It has left me feeling sweeter inside and has given me a more peaceful heart. Thank you so very much.

Love



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