

**From:** [REDACTED]

**Subject:** Report 2: i love being alive and wish you all the same!

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Hi Epstein peeps!

I hope this finds all of you well! Here's what happened in my new London life since last email.

Some recruiters are mentally challenged:

"Do you have accounting and finance experience?"

"I have a Stern MBA in accounting and finance, I was a mergers and acquisition analyst on Wall Street for 3 years, I worked for one of the biggest financiers in the US for 4 years, and I did private equity in Dubai."

"So do you have finance experience?"

"Sometimes I try to balance my check book."

Interview tips from recruiters:

"You do boxing?"

"Yes, but I haven't done it for a week so I feel like beating the shit out of someone now."

"Please don't say that in an interview..."

"How would your colleagues describe you?"

"Loud."

"You can't say that in an interview. How would your colleagues describe you?"

"Loud."

\*sigh\*

"But I am loud!"

"I can see that..."

Ok, back in London after spending the weekend in Gothenburg. I felt confident that my 4-star hotel would be better than the 3-star last week. The entrance and the labyrinth of dark-wood paneled hallways and thick carpets a la Dracula are 4-star. My room, however, resembled an economy train cabin. Note to self: take the reviews on [Expedia.com](http://Expedia.com) seriously.

I complained like nobody's business to the hotel and told the hotel staff that my luggage had better been moved to a new room by the time I got back from work! As they did not need to hear my voice go to a higher pitch, my luggage had been moved to a better room when I got back...

Someone told me that life and money goes so much faster in the real world, and it does! I've been to Sweden twice, started a temp job in London last Friday, and joined the Mothership!

I had my first boxing class at Reebok. Everyone wears gloves and punches on standing bags. A lot less fun than punching on pads. Nevertheless, in the beginning of class we were supposed to pull out the punching bags on the floor. It was so heavy i could only move it 5 cm. "Um... I'm good right here, 5 cm from the wall..." That was just plain embarrassing!

This boxing class was in no sense up to the standards of NYUAD classes I've been spoiled with. Here, I felt like i was in a boxing-version of Fame! It really cracked me up to be boxing and hiphop dance at the same time!

I started temping at Hess, an American oil company, last Friday. I'm with the Drilling team, so when i filled out the "Business Purpose" in a travel form to Kurdistan for my boss, it seemed as if I couldn't go wrong with: "Drilling for oil". However, that did not fly with the travel dep...

On my first day at Hess, i was told that if there's a fire alarm / evacuation, it's not a drill, it's always the real thing. 4 days later i understand why they don't have drills: there's already been 2 evacuations since i started! I'm concerned...

I love being alive and I wish you the same!

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Sent from my iPad