

**From:** Robert Trivers <[REDACTED]>

**To:** "Struppa, Daniele" <[REDACTED]>, [REDACTED], Jeffrey Epstein  
<jeevacation@gmail.com>, Gordon Getty <[REDACTED]>, Howard Crabtree  
<[REDACTED]>

**Subject:** President Struppa

**Date:** Sat, 31 Mar 2018 19:12:10 +0000

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My, my, my, my

this is what you come up with

i am "inebriated" when your assistant arrives

even though i have just awoken from 8 hours of sleep

i do not have a modern Italian device for injecting alcohol into me while i sleep—and i never drink even a beer for at least two hours before going to bed

well, what about the notion that i jumped up and exposed myself to Miss [REDACTED]

with what? i am 75 years old, it is not 4am in the morning, i could not frighten a rabbit with what i possess

and more to the point, i have no desire to do so, nor would i do so if i did—i actually have something called CHARACTER—a trait you are manifestly deficient in

and my underpants are woven in a complex fashion making it difficult for even me to extract the relevant organ—and impossible for anyone to see anything inside

so try to grow up and mature—perhaps consider returning full-time to pure math where neither of these traits is much in demand

I am done with this absurd story

**But I am not done with you. You threaten my very life, my freedom, my employment, my dignity, my integrity, and even my recent appointments and contacts at Chapman. I have no idea what standards govern life in Italy but I do know you can't treat me in such an ignorant and vile manner without serious consequences for you and the University in whose name you presume to speak.**

My criminal attorney is copied on this letter as well as three close friends

Robert Trivers