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To: "Jeffrey Epstein" <jeevacation@gmail.com>

Subject: He's one of us

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On Monday afternoon I picked up the kids from school. They wanted to get ice cream from the ice cream truck guy, (not uncommon) so I gave Jason money and told him to take Serena and get the ice cream. I encourage them to do that kind of stuff on their own to build confidence. When they were walking back to the car, I saw that Serena was upset. Turns out the guy gave her a vanilla cone and she wanted chocolate. I went and got her a chocolate one so that I could get the hell out of there already. I told them that the guy in the truck is deaf, you can see the old fashioned hearing aid behind his ear. I told them that next time they should speak clearly and loud and move their lips so the guy can see them.

Tuesday morning I was making breakfast for the kids. Serena wanted some leftover stuff and asked me to put extra shredded cheese on it. I looked in the refrigerator and didn't see the cheese she wanted, so she was eating it as is. A couple of minutes later the au pair goes into the refrigerator and pulls the cheese out from under something and shows it to us. Without missing a beat, Jason says to me "you should work with the ice cream guy. He's deaf and you're blind!"

I'm still laughing to myself. He's 10.