



To: Philip Levine[
From: g. max 
Sent: Sat 1/1/4501 5:00:00 AM
Subject: RE:

Boy, you know how to kick a girl when she is down. That is right rub it in - blue skies - very nice. It could not be colder or wetter here. Actually it is flooding.

Thanks for the generous offer re the hotel in LA. I am heading your way on Tues - maybe I can persuade you to come to the ranch in Stfe instead. I guarantee that that one will blow your socks off. I may have one of my friends coming in from LA so you could fly together. The other option is that I go to LA and then come to the ranch. I am thinking about it, but just having had yet another flight from hell (this time on air France 6 hours in Charles de Gaul with out a/c water and with 10,000 other people) if I never got on another plane I would not be unhappy. Anyway right now all I can think about is bed - knackered does not adequately describe how I feel