

To: Jonitha[REDACTED]
From: G. Max
Sent: Sat 1/1/4501 5:00:00 AM

I can't help but tell you about this one. I came down this morning and John was making enough noise in the house for 10 people. He was sighing and huffing. There was a note on my desk saying that his mother in law is dying and that he has to go to the hospital. When I came down, not with standing the note he cornered me and said he has to go, going into a long explanation about how she is being 'cut' up (surgery) - I stopped him to say I don't need to hear the details at which point he tripled the noise complaining that he knows I don't care I don't listen and now thankfully he is gone

WHERE ARE THE S AFRICANS!