

**To:** Ted Waitt  
**From:** "G. Max" <REDACTED>  
**Subject:** Re: Sorry

Really looking forward to talking to you. I am exhausted and feel like someone hit me on the head with a hammer, so I can only imagine how you are feeling. I am going to bed in a matter of moments with a good (read easy trash) book, 2 Tylenols (breaking yet another habit) and not moving for the rest of the night, so feel free to call anytime -  
Gx

At 06:22 PM 4/6/2004 -0500, you wrote:

I miss you too. God (where's our room service waiter when ya need him) I miss you. The sense of peace we have when together is so true. Since I left you it's been madness. Maybe that's because we turned our worlds upside down that we go from heaven to hell, but you still can't take away the heaven and the peace.

Lots of stories to tell, at Emily's basketball game now. Going shopping for kids shoes, and then dinner.

-----Original Message-----

From: G. Max <REDACTED>  
To: Ted Waitt <REDACTED>  
Sent: Tue Apr 06 09:40:22 2004  
Subject: Re: Sorry

it was not me calling you so early with a funny story that could not wait. I can only imagine how difficult it must be having to deal w/all the issues that you have to deal with this morning - shrink, cops, kids, and more. Makes my little issues pale. I know you are going to tell me that there is nothing I can do to help, but I am here if there is anything I can do. When you are free, call me as I want to hear your voice.  
I miss you and the sense of peace I have when I am with you. I miss the ease, the fun, your warmth, your smile and your arms wrapped around me. I just miss you

Gx

At 09:00 AM 4/6/2004 -0500, you wrote:  
>I missed you. Was on the phone with the shrink. Have to make some other  
>calls, then get the kids to school. I'll call later.