
From: Mark L. Epstein <[REDACTED]>
Sent: Sunday, January 11, 2015 8:26 PM
To: 'jeffrey E.'
Subject: fyi

I just remembered that a few weeks ago, before the recent press barrage, I was in 301 and had to go to the 2nd fl (Lucie's apart.) There was a blond girl texting away waiting for the elevator in the lobby when I got there. When we got in she pressed 8. I assumed she was one of yours due the glow of the neon bimbette sign on her forehead. Reminiscent of the chop suey signs. In the elevator I asked her if she worked for you. She said she was your friend but didn't work for you. I told her I was your brother and that she should say hi for me when she saw you. She said she didn't look like your brother. Oh really! I said she must have seen an old photo. She wouldn't give a name when asked. a.

Just in case she told you about this, I wanted you to know that it was me, and not someone snooping around.