
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 =ecent press barrage, I was in 301 and had to go to the =2th fl (Lucie's apart.) There was a blond =irl texting away waiting for the elevator in the lobby when I got =here. When we got in she pressed 8. I assumed =he was one of yours due the glow of the neon bimbette sign =n her forehead. Reminiscent of the chop suey =igns. In the elevator I asked her if she worked =or you. She said she was your friend but didn't work for =ou. I told her I was your brother and that she should say =i for me when she saw you. She said = didn't look like your brother. =nbsp; Oh =eally! I said she must have seen an old photo. =he wouldn't give a name when asked. =a.

Just in =ase she told you about this, I wanted you to know that it was me, and =ot someone snooping around.