
From: [REDACTED] <[REDACTED]>
Sent: Monday, August 3, 2015 7:43 PM
To: Jeffrey Epstein
Subject: ♥

◆=9CPlease-tame me!' he said.

'I want to, very much,' the=little prince replied. 'But I have not much time. I have friends to di=cover, and a great many things to understand.'

'One only un=erstands the things that one tames,' said the fox.

'Men h=ve no more time to understand anything. They buy things all ready made at =he shops. But there is no shop anywhere where one can buy friendship, and =o men have no friends any more.

Grown-ups love figures... When yo= tell them you've made a new friend they never ask you any questions a=out essential matters. They never say to you "What does his voice sou=d like? What games does he love best? Does he collect butterflies? " =nstead they demand "How old is he? How much does he weigh? How much m=ney does his father make? " Only from these figures do they think the= have learned anything about him.

If you want a friend, tame me.'

=br>'What must I do, to tame you?' asked the little prince.

=#39;'You must be very patient,' replied the fox.

'First you=will sit down at a little distance from me-like that-in the grass. I shall=look at you out of the corner of my eye, and you will say nothing. Words a=e the source of misunderstandings. But you will sit a little closer to me,=every day..."

[...]

"The little p=ince went away, to look again at the roses.

"You are not at al= like my rose," he said. "As yet you are nothing. You are ■=autiful, but you are empty," he went on. "One could not die for =ou." No one has tamed you, and you have tamed no one. You are like my=fox when I first knew him. He was only a fox like a hundred thousand other=foxes. But I have made him my friend, and now he is unique in all the worl=."