

From: [REDACTED]
Sent: Thur 7/29/2010 7:00:08 PM
Subject: Report #132: I'm ready to leave Dar Al Masyaf

Hey All!

Sometimes things work in this country. Usually government officials are soooo slow here because they are all locals (I'm not going to get in to the nationality issues). However, with my car accident the police has been chasing ME to close the police report. Could be because they know I'm a loud mouth (I was sitting in the middle of the police station, w/ a marble-echo, calling 999 and shouting that the Khalidiya police is useless and refuses to help me so I actually have to call the police and I was just hit from behind bla bla). If I start shouting about that local guy not having an insurance it could get unpleasant since the punishment for that is taking away license, car and possible jail time.

I know the name of most of the police officers at Khalidiya police station and unfortunately they know me... and not in a good way. I'm working on that demure demeanor, though...

I don't know if this is a worldwide problem, but here 5-star hotels have problems with hookers. As a single female my presence is constantly questioned by security. This morning my photo was distributed to all security and they were told NEVER to stop me.

Since I stayed at the hotel 4 times in a year, I'm a top-rated guest - highly annoying top-rated guest, but nevertheless top-rated. Most likely I'm also the ONLY single female they had staying at the hotel.

Being mistaken for a hooker has put a huge dent on my experience here and the next time I'd better bring my fake hubby. Unfortunately, we just had a fake divorce so it poses a problem...

Ok, I'd better take off my clear hooker-heels now... ;)

After this ordeal it's nice to curl up in my perfect kingsize bed (kingsize here is significantly bigger than in US) with my six pillows with varying fluff degree. To put a smile on my face there is also my white robe on the bed folded in the shape of an elephant.

Goodie, on the nightstand is my mint scented footspray and lemon scented handcream... I wonder if they have floral scented toilet paper for the a**... No...really, I don't live in a cinderella-world...

Any input on whether all 5-star hotels have hooker-problems or if it's only here in Hookerville? The issue here is that the hookers look like regular girls, because that's what they are...

Thanks for reading!

Sent from my BlackBerry