

To: Sarah [REDACTED]
From: [REDACTED]
Sent: Thur 6/10/2010 5:24:36 AM
Subject: such a nightmare

Dearest friend,

Thank you for your words of support and apology. My what a mess we are in. Most of all I'm really upset for my parents. They have enough to worry about, what with my mum being so ill, without having to read about my financial troubles in the Sunday newspaper. And as I feared, they've had considerable follow up from the extended family which is just unfair. It's caused me a lot of grief and aggro.

You and I have been through a lot together and I know you've got a million other troubles right now, but my friend I'm really at loss as to what to do next. I'm utterly broke, penniless. In fact I raided by niece and nephew's piggybanks before leaving my parents' house, that's how broke I am.

I wish I didn't have to keep begging you for my money back, but unfortunately I have to do it again. Please, please can you help me by sending me something, anything, urgently. I have no money - nada, rien - so anything you can send me of the money you owe me will help.

Lots of love from your extremely broke friend,
Johnny xxx

In a message dated 06/06/10 13:55:51 Eastern Daylight Time, [REDACTED] writes:

Dearest John, my John Boy. My dearest friend.. I am so desperately sorry for this nightmare I have pulled you into.

I have no words to describe you kindness and loyalty anyway and now on top of everything. This.

I am so desperately sorry.

One day I would like to think we will be through this and celebrate happiness.

In the meantime I am so desperately sorry...