I feel as if I'm going crazy. I feel dull, stupid, useless, and far from dep=ndable. The nightlife was less than encouraging and the restaurant feels di=tant now. I see others moving forward and my goals drifting further away. I=have to remind myself to breathe and not cry. I'm not depressed, I know tha= feeling. I worry all the time and this sort of anxiety is not a usual habi= of mine. Whatever stress this is it does not wear well on me. I don't reco=nize myself.

Sent from my iPhone

On Jun 13, 2011, at 12:55 AM, jeffrey epstein <jeevacation@gmail.com> wrote:=
> You left here at 7 with an agreement again. You did not run for four hour=. You have not finished your apt though you and I agreed again t least thre= times . You have become unreliable beyond anything acceptable. You are fig=ting , with jack , the move, tiles, floors furn WHAt Is GOING On ..?.
>
> Sent from my iPad
>
> On Jun 12, 2011, at 11:12 PM, ███████████████████████ > wrote:
>
>> Finished the run with Tommy and spoke with Sue. She said your already sle=ping :) the kids had wanted to go to a movie and I'm still awake and think=ng about boy things as I did like the new possibility ... A movie might be g=od...
>> (At Super 8 and there was a zombie, already a good start.) If you wake up=to check email, I'll probably still be up.
>>
>> Sent from my iPhone

<?xml version=.0" encoding=TF-8"?>
<!DOCTYPE plist PUBLIC "-//Apple//DTD PLIST 1.0//EN" "http://www.apple.com/DTDs/PropertyList-1.0.dtd">
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