
From: [REDACTED]
Sent: Friday, December 30, 2011 5:37 PM
To: Jeffrey Epstein
Subject: Re:

Sometimes its so good, that when I feel so broken, when I cant see anything, when I find all my strength to stand up and go one more time again, I just weep those tears, think of you and smile. probably it doesnt mean anything for you, but I dont know why you always come to my eyes smiling, in white T shirt, sitting and reading something in glasses. and you know what does it give to me? when i think of it, I find the ONLY reason to live and go ahead, I want to be such a person for someone else in my life. you are my muse.

Sorry that dont write you as much as I think of you but Im sure you hear the every word that I never say.
take care, and happy upcoming new year.

G.

```
<?xml version="1.0" encoding="UTF-8"?>
<!DOCTYPE plist PUBLIC "-//Apple//DTD PLIST 1.0//EN" "http://www.apple.com/DTDs/PropertyList-1.0.dtd">
<plist version="1.0">
<dict>
    <key>conversation-id</key>
    <integer>207595</integer>
    <key>date-last-viewed</key>
    <integer>0</integer>
    <key>date-received</key>
    <integer>1325266632</integer>
    <key>flags</key>
    <integer>8590195713</integer>
    <key>gmail-label-ids</key>
    <array>
        <integer>2</integer>
    </array>
    <key>remote-id</key>
    <string>198608</string>
</dict>
</plist>
```