
From: [REDACTED]
Sent: Tuesday, September 4, 2012 11:49 PM
Subject: Back on the land of the living. I got my life back!

Hey all!

I hope you're all doing well! Let me know what's up in your lives!

My last day at [REDACTED] was 30 Aug. I left with a bang. Is there any other way to do it? My boss wanted to throw me a party at his apt. He said i could invite some people from other departments if i wanted to. I invited 130 people... He said i should have whatever i wanted for a gift. I said that i= they gave me some ugly-ass Arabic print, which is what all the others got,=i would put it in the shredder. The person organising my gift asked if i wanted a Blackberry. I said i wanted an ipad which is why i'm typing this email on my ipad3!

I arrived in London yesterday. I'm in a hotel very much resembling the Psycho=Norman Bates hotel... There's some construction going on in the room next to me and that just brings my thoughts to many hotel horror movies.

It's really good i had personal training 6 days a week at the gym in the months before my departure because here one needs to carry one's own luggage. That's what one does in the real world. Up two stairs, up some more stairs, down again, and then up to get to my hotel room. I mean, really...?

I walked down to the breakfast. It was a far cry from the 4 star breakfast I've gotten used to at the Cristal. ([REDACTED] paid for hotel as part of my very generous leaving-package.) Some Kellogg's, Nescafe and cheese in plastic wrap. Seriously...?

I must look really confused because people are coming up to me on the street="do you need help...?"

After 5 years and 8 months in the Middle East i'm so out of touch with fashion. My stepmom told me to please check out the fashion in London because i look like a hillbilly! Oh, it's so good to be back with family...

I joined the Reebok Sports Club. It's the mothership! It's the biggest and best gym I've ever seen!

The trainer of my first class grabbed my waist and lifted me up so i could grab on to the TRX-suspension. Apparently i was gonna do military pull-ups.. Since I'm ticklish I started screaming like a hyena and the entire 3 floors of the Reebok gym came to a standstill... Needless to say, I never did those pull-ups. I was just hanging there like a screaming baby-monkey!

I got my life back.

Please keep your fingers and toes crossed that i find a job soon!

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

Sent from my iPad

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