

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

That my mom lied about Mr. Glickman all the time.

She lied about work trips about Michigan and about Clearwater.

Now he is dead and I am being sent to live with her friend.

Back and forth?

For how long?

Went to a party at this huge house to meet this man named Mr. Robert and his pretty wife Jill.

Same exact British lady from Clearwater was there! She talked to me all night.

She wants me to come to her house in Florida so I can learn new things!

to get away from Mary?

THERE WERE ...

[clipping: moments of humor, compassion, and warmth],

but now....

I think I may be:

[clipping: LOST]

is this normal?

[Clipping: MEMORY] what is that stuff!

What is that feeling?

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No one can prepare you for this shit.
I am so fucking lost.

Why did Mr. Colgan agree to this!

Jeffrey treats me like I'm "special" property, and when I need Ghislaine she is working and Mary is just as bat shit crazy as my mom.

Joe Gibbs is so nice but Dan Snyder is a pig! A red skin hoggett(sp?)!

The other girls well some are nice, but 3 I hate!

Alice in fucking Wonderland?

For them

Thank God, my parents picked me up.
For being a Rockefeller that plane Mr. Dana had me on was scary!

Both he and Larry Summers are fucking disgusting!

Hope no relation to Tracy!

I guess it is a royal thing. Gross!

Andrew is like his brother in this way!

█ should not brag because that was yucky!

Does this lady know you can't have any dignity if you've been with him?

I know I have none. Only skittles.

I am very sorry little one.

What are these bets and why do I have to take photos?

I am lost. Mr. Mody. Mr. Robert. Mr. Sant. Mr. Ludwig. Mr. Cecchi. Mr. Mora.
Mr. Goodlatte. Mr. Atkins are not who they say!

Run run run!

Walk down Madison Avenue to 71st St.

My mother has lost her fucking mind. Even though Ghislane said it was best to take me home because Mr. Black is so important for some reason over my health.

There is going to be hell to pay. I ruined their trip and I am dramatic when that fat fuck bit me!

He threw me on the floor and blood all over Jeffreys carpet and I am the issue?

Who the fuck bites someone? Sick!

No one is that important and Leon can go fuck himself.

I hate New York !

[page with a poem entitled "Stopped Dead"]

Leon Black.

Underlined words in the poem:

birth,

cry,

fatso millionaire,

it's violent,

goddamn baby screaming,

there's always a bloody baby,

your seven chins,

still as a ham.

[clipping "protected from the little girl lost"]me

I am so so sorry I keep failing

I no longer have 365, I have none.

It goes to anyone but me and I am tired.

People you think are good are bad like the CEOs who pretend!

[Next to sonogram photo]

I heard the heart beat even when she put her hands over my ears.

Arent pictures enough for them?

Torture!

Should I

deeply miss them?

Have these all been [MURDERS]?

Does this make me a [KILLER]?

They are always flights of horror.

Whether its with Jeffrey, Mr. Leonsis, Mr. Case, Mr. Snyder, the Gregorys, Mr. Colgan or one being borrowed by a seemingly "good" federal worker and even rented,

it is all horror.

And nothing is as it seems.

I am so confused by everything and people you expect to be good like even old senators like George Mitchell who you think would be good like a grandpa are bad.

Mr. Kimsey is deranged.

The answer is c. crazy!

It all is!

[clipping of gorillas]



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