
From: jeffrey epstein <jeevacation@gmail.com>
Sent: Thursday, February 17, 2011 1:25 AM
To: N E M
Subject: Re: real thank you

Your bags are on the plane

Sorry=for all the typos .Sent from my iPhone

On Feb 16, 2011, at 8:=0 PM, N E M <[REDACTED]> wrote:

<mailto:[REDACTED]>

I sat on the throne, I tried to squat.

But my insides - tied in a kn=t.

Turtles move at a faster pace=

Harvey would surely win this race.

I pushed and squeezed and sho=k my ass,

hoping that this too shall pa=s.

What came out, I'm ashamed to=say,

Was not solid on this day.

Few blasts of wind, explosive=sound.

That's how stingy is m= behind.

Resisting my every measure,

still guarding it's p=ecious treasure.

Although I favor those of you= kind,

only one question now comes t= mind.

Despite the risk of sounding foolish,

I ask could my ass be Jewish?=o:p>

Digestive tea I started sippi=g,

My bloat kept growing, seams started ripping.

Tempted by ex-lax, I tried to=play fair.

My pants were now beyond repa=r.

You came to the rescue once again.

Introducing Muffin - Muffin Bran.

Wrinkly moist raisins, walnut= and flax seeds

ready to satisfy all my ex-la= needs.

I poured my coffee, devoured t=e bran,

Soon one of those' would hit t=e fan.

One last time I puckered my t=sh

and put forth one enormous pu=h.

The toilet's now clog=ed, failing to flush.

Seeing the size of it makes m= blush.

If anybody asks I'll s=y it was the dog.

Even though Ballie is smaller=than this log.

Today my bowels bow in gratitude

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....thank you for my muffin.<=span>

Nadia

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