

To: jeffrey epstein[jeevacation@gmail.com]
From: [REDACTED]
Sent: Sat 11/16/2013 11:30:57 AM
Subject: Fwd: I think perhaps

This morning ♦

----- Forwarded message -----

From: stan v
Date: Saturday, November 16, 2013
Subject: I think perhaps
To: [REDACTED] <[REDACTED]>

I think perhaps this is the last time I write. I felt today, for the first time that I am completely disconnected from you. I don't feel any connection. None. Before I was so tuned into your energy that I swear I knew your smallest joys, little sadnesses... I felt them as if we were one person. But now I feel nothing. I believe there was a time when you did love me. It was then that we connected. It seems now that you have shut that off completely. We are now separate. Perhaps you needed this. Maybe this is what you required to be happy. I hope it has worked. For me, I am at peace. In the past I would have locked myself away for months to reflect, find peace, recover, and heal my heart. But now, knowing that you have spent little time before getting back into life, I feel inspired to do the same. So I have. And yes, of course, life is beautiful and easy. No reason to be sad or regret. But still, you are missed. I don't love easily and despite meeting people who are in many ways more appropriate for me, I still have a haunting memory of your laugh. There is a word in Brazilian Portuguese that doesn't have an equivalent in English which captures my feeling - saudade - a beautiful, deep, melancholy, nostalgic memory.

With deep love and admiration I say goodbye. Best of luck to you. Every possible wish for joy and happiness.

And to quote Mayakovsky: Let the last of my words cushion your footfall as you depart.

Stan