

Memorandum from

**RAY GREEN**

Tuesday

Dear Cuz -

When I got home that evening and poured over the lovely book you put together, my first thought was to write you a note trying to say everything that was in my heart. What a beautiful memorial to a beautiful person! I was so moved, I cried.

Instead, I found myself travelling to Spokane where I remained for several weeks, working the same deadly hours I had complained to you about. Next came a bout with the flu. I'm back now, working the crazy hours, and finally told them this week that I couldn't go out of town or work these hours as I was looking for a job.

I still haven't found the time to work up a good resume - I am the only paralegal on a very hot proxy fight - digesting, handling production, obtaining SEC filings, maintaining all the files, etc. I know that by normal standards I am well paid -- but with the hours I am putting in, it's not worth it.

It is now after 8 PM and I am still at the office. I hope to get up a resume this week, will send you some copies, and will wait to be rescued!

Many thanks for your kind interest - will be in touch again very soon.

Love

*Ray*