

Tab 31

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OFFICE OF THE INDEPENDENT COUNSEL

Date of transcription 08/26/98

MONICA S. LEWINSKY was interviewed pursuant to an immunity agreement between the Office of the Independent Counsel (OIC), LEWINSKY, and her attorneys. Present for the interview were Associate Independent Counsel (AIC) KARIN IMMERGUT and AIC MARY ANNE WIRTH. Representing LEWINSKY was her attorney, PLATO CACHERIS. The interview was conducted at the OIC office, Suite 490 North, 1001 Pennsylvania Avenue NW, Washington, D. C. 20004. LEWINSKY provided the following information:

LEWINSKY dated the incident with the cigar as March 31, 1996.

LEWINSKY did not talk with the President about what to do with the gifts given to her by the President until LEWINSKY received a subpoena to testify in the PAULA JONES suit. The President did not advise LEWINSKY to obtain a lawyer.

Regarding the events at the RITZ CARLTON hotel, Arlington, Virginia, on the night of January 16, 1998, LEWINSKY recalled the following information: The Federal Bureau of Investigation (FBI) agents told LEWINSKY she would not be arrested that day, but did so only after her mother arrived. LEWINSKY was told she could leave, and did leave the area, once to go to the bathroom, and once to make a telephone call. Despite the fact she was told she could leave, she thought she would be followed. LEWINSKY also thought all the phones in the Pentagon City mall were "tapped" by the FBI.

LEWINSKY explained that she wanted to leave the WATERGATE apartment for various reasons. LEWINSKY's mother had moved to New York, New York, and it was expensive to maintain the apartment for only one person. The man who owned the apartment was in the process of selling it and LEWINSKY needed to terminate the lease. However, LEWINSKY pointed out that she was not as desperate to leave the area as she told the President. LEWINSKY tried to appear more desperate than she was, in order to persuade the President to more quickly obtain her a job.

LEWINSKY had worn the blue dress purchased at the GAP on occasions previous to her February 28, 1997 meeting with the President.

Investigation on 08/26/98 at Washington, D. C. File # 29D-LR-35063

by SA [REDACTED] Date dictated 08/26/98

29D-LR-35063

Continuation of OIC-302 of MONICA S. LEWINSKY, On 08/26/98, Page 2

LEWINSKY told the following friends of her July 4, 1997 meeting with the President: NATALIE UNGVARI, NEYSA ERBLAND, CATHERINE ALLDAY DAVIS, and ASHLEY RAINES. LEWINSKY may have told DALE YOUNG of the meeting. LEWINSKY also joked with the above friends about marrying the President.

LEWINSKY discussed with LINDA TRIPP the reasons LEWINSKY would not be brought back to the White House, despite LEWINSKY's interviews for a National Security Council (NSC) position. LEWINSKY saw DEBBIE SCHIFF at the White House the day of an interview. TRIPP and LEWINSKY speculated that SCHIFF had said something negative to someone about LEWINSKY. TRIPP and LEWINSKY later had an argument about a conversation TRIPP had with KATE, who worked at the NSC, concerning what KATE had told TRIPP about the reason LEWINSKY would not be able to return to the White House.

After LEWINSKY's December 31, 1997 meeting with VERNON JORDAN, LEWINSKY asked JORDAN for a ride back from the restaurant. LEWINSKY rode with JORDAN to his office building, where she hailed a taxi cab. LEWINSKY asked for a ride in order to continue her conversation with JORDAN.

LEWINSKY could not recall a November 15, 1995 telephone call with her therapist, IRENE KASSORLA, PH.D. LEWINSKY stated she was in the White House the majority of the day. If LEWINSKY had made the call, she would have most likely billed it to her telephone card.

LEWINSKY reviewed and identified two documents. A document dated November 12, 1997 and with the greeting "Handsome" was sent to the President. A document with small print beginning with the phrase, "This is going to be a long letter..." was not sent. However, a much abridged version of letter was sent to the President. Both copies are attached and made a part hereto.

12 November 1997

Handsome:

I asked you three weeks ago to please be sensitive to what I am going through right now and to keep in contact with me, and yet I'm still left writing notes in vain. I am not a moron. I know that what is going on in the world takes precedence, but I don't think what I have asked you for is unreasonable. I can't help but to have hurt feelings when I sent you a note last week and this week, and you still haven't seen me or called me.

I thought if I took away your burden of having to try to place me in the WH you would open yourself up to me again; I missed that more than anything. It was awful when I saw you for your birthday in August. You were so distant that I missed you as I was holding you in my arms.

You have functions tonight, tomorrow night and then you leave on Friday afternoon. Yesterday was the best window of opportunity to see me and you didn't. I'm left wondering why. I am begging you to please be nice to me and understanding until I leave. This is so hard for me. I am trying to deal with so much emotionally, and I have nobody to talk to about it. I need you right now not as president, but as a man. PLEASE be my friend.

Betty said that you come back from your dinner tomorrow somewhere between 8:30 and 9:00. For my sake, can we make an arrangement that I will be waiting for you when you get back, and we can visit just for a little while. It's really not that difficult...yes or no?

DB-DC-00000022

This is going to be a long letter but I would like to ask you to please honor what I have been through and read all of it, you will never have to read another one of these again.

When I saw RENT I was saddened during the number Mimi sang, "Goodbye Love". Not for the reasons the composer wanted me to be, but because it was thinking about you and how I didn't want us to get to a point where I would have to say "goodbye handsome". But I am tired of crying and trying to analyze why you don't call me, why everything is the way it is. You knew three weeks ago how very upset I was, you knew I wanted to see you and not only did you not see me, but you couldn't even call me to see if I was ok or allow me the sanity of talking to you. So much of this has been a frustration. It takes too much.

I have always been one of those people who has never wanted to be the one to end a relationship because I learned early on that I regret

So I sat down to write you this note. As I contemplated whether it should be a light note so that you wouldn't be afraid to see me or an honest note, the anxiety began to wash over me. I guess you can tell this is going to be of the latter. I want to state plain and clearly that despite what you might think from reading this letter the worst thing you could do to me is cease all contact and banish me from your life.

I sit here stressed out because I know that if you don't see me tonight, by the time I do see you it will have been at least two months. What kind of message does that send to me? Have you not had any desire to talk to me? Do you not wonder what's going on in my life? Do you not miss me at all? Had you not brought me back such a wonderfully extravagant gift, I would be mourning the loss of you in my life. Instead, I am confused.

Handsome, I would much rather have this conversation with you in person, but I don't know if that will ever happen or when so I am just going to bare my soul to you — here and now.

I feel very connected to you and I have no idea why. I have often told you in person and on paper the various things you mean to me and my feelings for you. I have detailed the ways in which I think you are an incredible man — despite what you may have done in the past or do now that hurt people you care about. I honor you and what you have been through.

What is wrong with the way things are between us is not that I care about you so deeply, think about you a lot or cherish what we share in person whether it is a conversation, a laugh, a cry or a kiss — what is wrong is that there is no consistency here. It has been almost two years and I have no clue as to how you really feel about me. Sure there were the times we were together like on the 4th of July where I felt very secure in how your feelings for me. Not that I was the woman of your dreams or the woman about whom you cared the most — just that you cared about me. I don't know that now. You have not talked to me in six weeks if you asked me to describe exactly what I wanted this is what I would tell you: I want you in my life. I want to be able to enjoy my life, my work, lovers, friends and family. I want you to be a part of that. Nobody knows what will happen in the future. I cannot be free when I constantly stress about why you haven't called me, returned my calls, wanted to see me etc.

Any normal person would have walked away from this and said "He doesn't call me, he doesn't want to see me — screw it. It doesn't matter." I can't let go of you

I want to be a source of pleasure and laughter and energy to you. I want to make you smile.

I have had another very unpleasant situation arise. A friend of mine who does not work at the White House has a friend who does and both of these people knew I was looking to come back (reason: I missed it) and that there were some "friends" with some influence helping me. The woman who does work at the WH recently moved offices and called my friend Sunday night. While she didn't want me to know that she had said it, because she felt it improper to pass along such information, she wanted her friend (who is also my friend) to let me know that I will never work at the WH or if I do it will be some — kind of job with an orange pass. She had heard that I was "after the President" and would never be allowed to work on the complex, and wanted me to be aware of it. My friend became defensive of me and said that's ridiculous. Her friends are just waiting till they find the right job. Her friend's response was that there are jobs created all of the time there — every week. In fact, there was just a position in Public Liaison created for Stephen Goodin's girlfriend. This coupled with me finding out they had hired an intern in Paula's office recently has led me to the conclusion that all you have promised me is an empty promise — just like Marsha said. I am once again, totally humiliated. It is very clear to me that there is no way I am going to be brought back.

What is the most upsetting to me is that I could have been ok with

I will never do anything to hurt you. I am simply not that kind of person. Moreover, I love you.

MSL-55-DC-0178