

Tripp, Linda, , OSD/PA

From: Tripp, Linda, , OSD/PA
To: Lewinsky, Monica, , OSD/PA
Subject: RE: Afternoon
Date: Tuesday, February 04, 1997 2:55PM

None of the above, if you ask me. Because, none of it makes sense. Do not despair, there is most definitely light at the end of this tunnel. LRT

From: Lewinsky, Monica, , OSD/PA
To: Tripp, Linda, , OSD/PA
Subject: RE: Afternoon
Date: Tuesday, February 04, 1997 2:15PM
Priority: High

Thank God for you! Oh Linda, i don't know what I am going to do. I just don't understand what went wrong, what happened? How could he do this to me? Why did he keep up contact with me for so long and now nothing, now when we could be together? Maybe it was the intrigue of wanting something he couldn't have (easily) with all that was going on then? Maybe he wanted to insure he could have variety and phone sex while he was on the road for those months? AAAAHHHHH!!!!!! I am going to lose it! And, where is Betty's phone call? What's up with all this shit? oh, well. bye.

msl

From: Tripp, Linda, , OSD/PA
To: Lewinsky, Monica, , OSD/PA
Subject: Afternoon
Date: Tuesday, February 04, 1997 2:06PM
Priority: High

Just checking in, it's been a nutty day so I haven't had much chance to see you. I had to go up to the third floor and drop off some paperwork, so I actually walked the entire E-ring, which took 15 minutes. Guess I am kinda slow, huh? Oh well, next time I will go by myself so that I can keep my own pace. I feel as though I did SOMETHING anyway. I have had tons of water the past few days, and even more today, so watch and see, I'll have gained weight tonight, at this rate. I don't seem to be getting rid of the water, so it's hanging out somewhere!! Anyway, my real purpose in jotting off this e-mail is to see what's up with you, and how you're doing. I am so jealous that you are off to London soon, I love it so. I would spend tons of time in Harrod's, spend time on Fleet Street and down in the Silver Vaults, putter around Portebello Road, and shop til I dropped!! I would have high tea every day even if I had to skip real meals. I used to spend all my summers in Europe as a kid, and would sneak over to London whenever I could, always by myself, when I was about 16. Back then (I'm dating myself!!!) you could buy the all time BEST fish and chips from these little holes in the wall, wrapped in newspaper!! It was one of the best things I had ever eaten.

LRT

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