

t in these last 2 years I have =lost two aunts, my Mom's older sisters, to cancer. Anyway, I originally =thought I would go to school to be a Physician's Assistant, P.A., a =growing field in healthcare and it is only a 2 year program. I took =some prelim courses and was so thrilled and into it- like Microbiology =and medical microbiology, that I questioned why I shouldn't pusReceived: from [REDACTED] (8.7.5+Spin/3.4W4-PP-R5(05/15/97)) id WAA13450; Wed, 19 Nov 1997 22:22:44 +0900 (JST)Received: from [REDACTED] (8.7.1/8.7.1) with SMTP id IAA00768 for [REDACTED]; Wed, 19 Nov 1997 08:15:33 -0500 (EST)Received: by pagate.pa.osd.mil with Microsoft Mailid [REDACTED] Wed, 19 Nov 97 08:20:52 PSTFrom: "Lewinsky, Monica, , OSD/PA" [REDACTED] To: CA Davis [REDACTED] Subject: RE: birthday aftermathDate: Wed, 19 Nov 97 08:12:00 PSTMessage-ID: [REDACTED] Encoding: 182 TEXTX-Mailer: Microsoft Mail V3.0X-UIDL: 809cb60fc0c9df52c4cf05811f2f2f72Oh, Catherine! You message was just what i needed to start out this dreary day! I adore you, and think we'll

make wonderful older lady friends (here's to the ladies who lunch..) and younger lady friends, too!! When you come back to the states I think we'll have to spend some concentrated time together. Imagine, talking in person and for FREE! Your birthday sounded great (except of course for the Chris-getting-sick-part). i'm sorry you had to postpone your dinner. Your earrings sound lovely.

How was Japanese Disneyland? Were there any rides that made fun of Americans or was it Mickey Mouse based? I bet you looked beautiful in your red (VAHVO OM!!) suit! The big creep does look quite trim these days. Oh, I haven't told you my hysterical escapade from last week! Listen to this, it's practically unbelievable! The creep called me on Wednesday night and we talked for almost an hour, but i had been bugging him that i wanted to see him and last week was the only chance for awhile as he would be away for the next two weekends and then i am gone for two weeks. So, on the phone he said he thought nancy (one of the meanies) would be out for a few hours on Thursday and i could come see him then. I was to call Betty and figure out the details. Of course, i called betty in the morning and then started the usual "I haven't had a chance to talk to him, yet". Well, he ended up going golfing and I went ballistic. finally when he got back around 4:30 she talked to him and then he got mad she didn't tell him -ya-da-ya-da. In the end, she snuck me in to the back office where i waited for him while there were 20 people in there and Stephen, his [REDACTED] aide who doesn' like me. I ended up seeing him for two [REDACTED] minutes because he had one of his counterparts from another country waiting there for dinner!! It was soo crazy. I will probably have to call his buddy who's supposed to help me today. I was hoping he'd call me, but I'm getting nervous with the holidays coming up and all. Oh Cat, I want to get out of here so bad. You have no idea. I have been really sad about Andy lately, too. I keep having these dreams about Kate, him and the kid. It's really yucky. What really hurts is that i cared so much about someone who just threw me away so quickly. I miss having someone to be with and enjoy me. Ohh, woe is me, woe is me! Why are y

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