

From: [Gina L. Turcotte <ginalyn@adelphia.net>](mailto:ginalyn@adelphia.net)  
To: [Ronald Rudolf \(rrudolf2@nyc.rr.com\)](mailto:rrudolf2@nyc.rr.com)  
Date: 6/27/2005 11:55:22 AM  
Subject: Thank you...



Finally, I'm able to sit and write to tell you thank you SO MUCH for your hospitality and for opening your home to me, my daughter and her friend. We truly enjoyed our visit to the city and appreciated your willingness to succumb to the discomfort of having 3 women in your home for a period of time. I know that must have been a tad disconcerting for you as you were not able to live in your apartment in your usual, comfortable manner. I soooo appreciate your willingness to do that for me. I know you know how much \$\$ you saved me by my not having to rent a hotel room for my stay. I can't possibly say thank you enough as the service you provided me was invaluable.

I also wanted to reiterate how much I enjoyed chatting with you, your brother and your friends over dinner Thursday night. They are wonderfully, quirky individuals with whom I shared many laughs. Thank you for allowing me to meet them. Tell them all I said hello!!

Regarding my departure, and the way we left things... I apologize if I left you with an uncomfortable feeling as we left the apartment. After being away from home for a number of days, and knowing I had to work the next day and I still had an apartment in a chaotic state, I simply wanted to get driving back to Maine as soon as I could manage. I, also, was disconcerted with Jenna's friend's attitude throughout the whole trip and I wished not to give her any more of my time and energy. I wanted to get her back home, and out of my company, quickly and as painlessly as possible. As it was, she never spoke a word during the entire drive home, which was refreshing, and uncomfortable, to say the least. Upon her exiting my vehicle back in Augusta, her closing words to me were, "Well, its been real. Its been fun. But it hasn't been real fun!" I was flabbergasted by her statement and I told Jenna that I would NEVER take that child with me ever again. She simply drained my energy and I could not, would not, expose myself to her any longer.

So, Ron, again I want to say thank you for your patronage and kindness. I hope our departure did not leave you with a bitter taste in your mouth, as that is the impression I got as I entered the elevator. My apologies for not ending my visit more appreciatively.

I hope all is well with you and I will be speaking with you soon. I am planning to work a bunch of overtime in the next few weeks so I can afford to return to NY in the next month or so.

Take care,

Gina

*In the absence of Who You Are Not, Who You Are, is not...*