

From: "Bob's Email"
To: "Nancy Madore"
Sent: Sunday, June 19, 2005 12:17 AM
Subject: [Maryann]

Nancy,

Today turned out not to be a good day. I was so frustrated that I kept on peddling my bike as hard as I could, through Kennebunk, Wells, Moody, North Berwick, Sanford, Alfred, Waterboro, Hollis, Dayton and Arundel, back to Kennebunk—a total of 63 miles (twice as far as I've ever biked before). Now I can hardly walk, but it helped to clear my mind! The problem, though, is that my mind was quite a mess while I was being so impelled to bike so hard and long. As a result, when I stopped at a Citgo convenience store to buy an energy drink along the way, I apparently was in such a mental cloud, that I left my wallet behind. Now, it, and all of my credit cards, bar cards, social security card, driver's license and a small amount of cash are gone. In cancelling all of the accounts this evening, I have discovered from some of the companies that some of the cards have already been used!

Anyway, during the ride, I had a brainstorm about how I can try to help [Maryann]. I'll get to that in a minute.

I took some time this evening to carefully review the bar rules. They only prohibit my contact with an "adverse party" (ostensibly, [Maryann], until, if ever, she may decide that we are not adverse anymore) when I am an attorney representing [Maryann's] adversary. However, in this situation, I am neither representing myself nor anyone else against [Maryann]. On the contrary, I am being represented by counsel. Therefore, there does not appear to be any impediment against my talking with [Maryann], if she wants to talk to or email me. She may want to check with her attorneys first about this, if she feels uncomfortable about the situation and feels that she still needs her Maine attorneys (God knows why—for reasons you and I have already discussed) to advise her and to make her decisions for her, but you and I both know how much advisors, starting with my former counselor, can screw things up so badly. You did indicate that [Maryann] has tried to reach me but that her lawyers—who in my humble opinion handled her divorce case over the course of some 8 months or so poorly (I've reviewed her entire divorce file at the courthouse), after I had handled it well and had it on the right track during the first 3 months of her case and provided for a smooth transition to [Attorney #2] (with a support motion hearing all set for him to step into and move forward with, that I understand went well for [Maryann])—have been beating her down and causing her to feel she has no right to tell them to take a hike. That will simply have to be [Maryann's] decision, if she chooses to make it.

However, if [Maryann] does want to communicate with me, she should not call me on my car phone unless I know when the call will be placed and can be certain that I will be alone until there may no longer be a need for secrecy anymore. At all times, though, she can feel free to email me at my court address which you already have (noting, however, that I am only there part-time, i.e., usually every Tuesday, although this week I will be there three days, sitting for trials Monday through Wednesday).

All that having been said, I had a brainstorm during my bikeride, in terms of how I can help [Maryann]. I have a credit card account with a large limit--\$31,000, with no balance due. I want to help [Maryann] as much as I can, so I will max out that account and send to her, in care of her mother whose address I have, along with a letter of apology to [Maryann's Mother], three checks from that account, as gifts

made payable as follows: [Maryann's Full Name] obo [Maryann's Son] (\$10,000), [Maryann's Full Name] obo [Maryann's Daughter] (\$10,000), and [Maryann's Full Name] (\$11,000). I simply do not have any liquid accounts right now, as everything must unfortunately go to my on-going defense until it may somehow be ended satisfactorily so that we can move on.

I will leave it to you to decide whether and how to let [Maryann] know about this, because you know better than I if she will take it well or if it will upset her. Believe me, I don't want the latter. The checks will have to wait for about a week, because of my stolen credit card situation this afternoon, as I must now await receipt of a new card with a new account number and new checks, but the checks will come. I truly hope this helps [Maryann]. It will take me a very long time to pay that account off, but you did tell me that [Maryann] needs help. I need to do this for me, no matter what [Maryann] may choose to still think of me afterward.

It is important to understand, however, that these checks are gifts, not compensation for anything. I am sending them to Pennsylvania, not to [Maryann's] Maine attorneys. I do not want those attorneys to get a single dime from those funds on an alleged contingency fee basis, on some premise that they had anything to do with this money or are deserving of anything for any reason whatsoever. This money is for [Maryann] and the kids, period, without any deduction for those lawyers and without any obligation by [Maryann] to pay them for any of it. The money is pursuant to my long-standing desire to help [Maryann], that I expressed when we were together, let alone ever since, but that became drowned out by the confusion, the hurt and disappointment, the lawyer intervention and lawyer threats on her behalf, and the unexpected need to spend so much money (still) defending myself and trying to salvage my reputation and dignity and to keep my practice and source of any income at all together, while everyone and everything have been working to keep us apart—plus, the claim her lawyer so wrongly made that I am unethical because I allegedly had tried to buy [Maryann] off, of all things, to save my hide for some reason, seemed to make the whole situation impossible.

Except for the infamous, very ill advised “Goodbye” letter, I have never lied to [Maryann] or to anyone in my life. I meant everything I ever said to her, except for the things stated in that damned letter that were motivated by my kids' crises that, in retrospect, I wish I had just let [Maryann] help me to work thorough. The fact that I wrote that letter and acted in such a cowardly fashion concerning the person who had come to be “the one” I never thought I'd know, pursuant to pathetic counseling advice that I have regretted so deeply ever since, is anathema to everything I have ever stood for and had made me sick to my stomach for two years enough. The pain is magnified tenfold, because [Maryann] was the victim of the only lie I ever made in my lifetime, and will ever make. I am so very sorry.

Incidentally, I have not communicated with [Maryann's ex-husband] for more than two weeks, ever since I heard from you again. I have no plans to do so at least for the foreseeable future, if ever.

Thanks, Nancy, for being such a good friend to [Maryann].

Bob

Robert M.A. Nadeau, Esq.
Nadeau & Associates, P.A.