

From: [Maryann]  
Subject: Re: Bio/Blog  
To: [Robert Nadeau]  
Date: Friday, January 21, 2011, 10:35 AM

Bob,

The most frightening part about you, is that you actually think anyone cares about you or your life or the dumb decision you have made.

Much like the "blog" that you already wrote about me, that everyone has already made fun of and makes you look like a complete utter moron, do you really think that your diarrhea of the mouth can or will ever be cured? She is the even bigger moron for being with you. Oh, she agrees with what you write to me?? Would she agree with the emails you sent to me 2weeks ago, wanting to get back together? Or, how you wanted to come meet me for a drink, etc.? You are the dumbest man I have ever met that still puts things in writing, it astounds me.

And, as far as [Rusty Hammer] goes, he called me weeks ago and I told him to tell the truth and that I could care less... it was 4 years ago. You are the only one that is so obsessed with it, and clearly still is.

It all happened because of the way you were treating me and lack there of, and that you were on that dating site. It was right after that, and I was never with anyone else when we were together. YOU MADE IT HAPPEN... and you are too sick, even now, to see that. And, nothing that ever happened between [Rusty Hammer] and I has ANY similarities of what you and I have done or had. Unlike you, Bob, he is hot and young~ like me.... And, it stopped mutually, and mostly because I told him that I really wanted it to work for us, but that was inevitably never going to happen because YOU are who YOU are... the sociopathic loon that still sits around obsessing over this, while married to someone else. Wow, she is such a lucky girl. I'm so jealous.... she really has a prize on her hands.

Do not contact me. I have already copied [Clark] to this.

----- Original Message -----

From: [Robert Nadeau]  
To: [Maryann]  
Sent: Wednesday, January 19, 2011 8:19:13 PM GMT -08:00 US/Canada Pacific  
Subject: Bio/Blog

[Maryann],

During the past 3 years in the course of handling various legal matters I have surprisingly been informed by people who knew you much better than they knew me, and who did/do not know each other or anyone else's respective communications to me, that you entirely lied to and deceived me throughout the years of our relationship. Each person has independently confirmed that you pursued and had sexual relations including intercourse with [Rusty Hammer] while he

and you were employed by me and while you were living in my residence and wearing my rings, and while you and your whiney, needy children were being supported and loved by me. All of this, too, while you were having your mother falsely representing to me that you had chosen to be with me, that you were loyal and true, and that you loved me deeply and no other. Each source told or indicated to me unequivocally that I was a fool for permitting myself to be blind to what you had been doing with other men during our relationship long before you used the lame excuse of my brief entry onto Perfect Match that only occurred because my gut accurately told me that you were being untrue. Each indicated, also, that your actions with late nights and men merely accelerated after that event and were the real reason why you were often home so late or not at all.

Aside from the foregoing I now know that you drove [Rusty Hammer] from the office one late winter/early spring work night, in your VW, to a parking location near the beach; that you wore a skirt with no panties underneath and apparently thereafter exposed yourself to him (deja vu for me); that his pants and zipper became undone (again, deja vu all over again); that you then climbed over to the passenger seat and on top of him; and, that you two fucked. According to two independent witnesses, you and [Rusty Hammer] "fucked everywhere" you could, including but not limited to your vehicle, the office and his apartment or "half house". All of this while supposedly being engaged to me, lying to me, betraying me financially, professionally and emotionally, gas-lighting, using me financially for your income, car repairs, gas, housing, support and babysitting services, etc. Although it is alleged that after the beach parking incident [Rusty Hammer] refused your continuing advances for more sex with him during the ensuing days, weeks and months, and that you were very upset about his refusals, I find it extremely pathetic that you would have stooped to such extremely low standards and ideals, as a continuation of your already well-established history associated with your first marriage that you incredibly attempted to downplay and that, I am now certain, remains mostly unreported and lied about by you.

I am so very thankful that I found someone so much more attractive, sincere, genuine and worthwhile, as well as sexy as hell but athletic and devoid of your fake, grossly oversized boobs and flabby butt with thick upper legs, than you, who like so many others, could see through you, was/is truly dedicated to and in love with me, had a real education and work ethic, and like so many others could spot lowlife white trash that I had been incapable of recognizing so very long ago when I should have. You have been called a "slut", "white trash", "homely", having a "big, ugly nose", a "manipulator", very "narcissistic", very "immature", very "insecure" despite your posturing to the contrary, a "vamp", a "user", and, most importantly, an utter liar and fraud with very little of meaning to contribute to anyone else's life. You have needlessly ruined, manipulated and deceived so many lives and most likely continue to do so, to the likely inclusion of your latest conquest(s) or alleged main squeeze, as if such things are just a game and such people are nobody's. These are all things that for so long I tried so much to disbelieve because they hurt me to hear them and to even think that they may be true. However, my instincts that finally drove me away from you for the last time by the late spring, 2008 (despite your subsequent urgings and your rather heartbreaking but no doubt shallow promises of reform and voice messages just before Christmas, 2008), after hearing so much of such talk, warnings and logic in light of your history of childish and callous actions, were by far my better angels and life savers.

My female attorney associate recently volunteered her observation of you that, aside from being a very insecure and lost person devoid of any real substance in life but quick to try to bring others down to assuage your inimitable ego, you are afflicted badly by "the grass is always greener on the other side" syndrome. In other words, you latch on to someone you claim to be your one and only, even to the point of engagement or marriage, while secretly pursuing and needing trysts with other men regardless of any commitment, engagement or marriage. Then, when someone else wants your neglected main squeeze and you get wind of it, you become upset, profess undying love until the competition is gone (you hope), but then in a matter of time you inevitably return to your old ways, even to the point of being aggravated by vindictiveness, revenge and hatred. Thank God that someone so much better, deeper and more capable than you in every category (according to so many) was so in love with and loyal to me that there was ultimately nothing a tramp like you could ever do to keep me in your game and at your pathetic mercy in the long run. You are great at first impressions despite your mere 7 rating on a scale of 10 as I was able to realize more and more as time went on (even your Facebook photo shows a waist almost as wide as your shoulders and hips), due to your charm and shallow forward nature, but you truly lacked the depth and staying power to support anything meaningful on a long term basis for anyone other than, perhaps, a child or other "girlfriends" of like mind. You proved clearly, long after I left you, that this is so true.

My life is continually improving and moving back to the comforts, dignity and family and professional relationships in life I once enjoyed. But, as time goes on, I assemble my documents and information. In time, I will write a bio and probably a blog. You will be a substantial chapter or two, or three, in them. They will be truthful, factual, blunt and direct. Your story will then largely, finally be told in the manner it warrants, that you have concealed and lied about to so many for so long. I'll never know exactly how many notches on your belt you created during our relationship, except by way of what I have been told, but I can finally say that the evidence from many different sources is now so compelling as to clearly establish that you really were just a liar and a fraud, and that I was a pawn in the life of someone so severely unworthy of me. And be aware, truth is an absolute defense to defamation, show any more threats, etc. that you may choose to volley won't work with me; I am way passed all of that, as well as of anyone's bullshit. You reaped what you have sewn. I am so very thankful that I was rescued from you and delivered to something so much better--and, yes, she knows all about what I write and agrees that the story deserves to be told.

Rob