

From: [Maryann]
Sent: Friday, August 15, 2003 12:47 AM
To: "Robert Nadeau"
Subject: RE: GOODBYE!?!

I suppose that you took me literally when I said that I would laugh if you ever left me... amazing.

Can you even begin to explain HOW or WHY you have completely destroyed, not only my faith in ever believing a single word that someone will try to tell me, let alone, my life, in general. At this point, I have absolutely NO IDEA how you can even live with yourself knowing what you have inevitably done to me and my kids...they adore you— as I did. Sunday was spent, from what I understood, as time for your parents to get to know my children. In three days, and after an hour of slanderous remarks, you are "IN LOVE" with [your wife]????? Are you trying to fool me or yourself?!? I suppose "status "in the end, prevails. Honestly. Oh, I'm sorry, saying "honestly"—that would entail wanting to hear the truth, a concept that you seem extremely ignorant of... funny, considering that you have never told a lie, huh? Basically, you are a coward, a liar, and a manipulative bastard. Do you think that from the minute I read that sorry excuse of a letter, that I did not realize that the whole thing was geared towards [your wife]? Can you be more transparent?? You obviously sent it to her first...WHY didn't you just write "Dear [Wife]," and save yourself the travel time of sneaking into my house to leave it? Like the spineless prick that you are. I am amazed at how you are becoming more and more obvious to me. The fact that you MADE ME believe in you and "us," just so...WHAT? You could FUCK ME a few more times to not feel like some old, flabby bastard??? UNREAL. What exactly would you expect my reaction to be to any of this? "Oh, okay, I'll just forget that this ever happened and move on"... are you clinically insane?!!!!!!!!!!!!!! The thing that mostly upsets me is the fact that these kids have NEVER had a father that even spoke to them, and you knew all of it...you come in, live here, promise them "forever," and tell them that you have this undying love for me????????????????????? Do you have any concept of what you have done? And leave me to placate, explain, and basically pick up the pieces, just as [ex-husband] has. You have the gall to have [your brother] call me to pick up your things??? I am so glad to see that your priorities are in order.... socks and undies first, don't give a second to think I might have feelings. As much as I wanted to believe anything that was happening, and trust me, I did (after you professed your love for me, and the fact that we will now be together FOREVER), all you were doing was using me to feel good about yourself? As you proved in that letter, obviously nothing ever had to do with me. Was I your 29 year old whore/therapist?????????????????

You needed to fuck me for 2 months to decide that it "was and is wrong"!!!!!! What the fuck are you talking about?!?!??? You have no concept of the damage you have done. I feel as if someone just told me I have 10 days to live. I look at my kids, who now AGAIN, ask me when you are coming home. I am physically sick—and you are the cause. Do you realize where I was in my life when you decided to tell me how you felt about me? I was exactly where I should have

been. Confident in myself, and my abilities as a mother and a person. You single-handedly made this happen, promised me the moon and stars, practically, and now I am once AGAIN here alone. You have not only broken my heart, you have shattered any thought or feeling of hope that I even had left to hold onto. You have destroyed me. And, you blatantly do not even seem fazed by the fact that I knew you were going to do this to me. I thought at least having my ring made me feel like it was real. I guess that didn't last long enough to feel anything, real or otherwise. So, basically I am saying this... since you have decided that in your free time, you would let me feed you, fuck you, console you... all the while, dealing with my own divorce and issues, now you decide that you are done here, so you just go. With all of the hours that we have spent discussing what a fucking bitch [your wife] was and is, I wish you all the happiness in the world. GOOD LUCK with that old, fat, wrinkled bitch— because you know what? You obviously deserve each other. Manipulative, back-stabbing, selfish assholes. Oh, and thank you for also ruining my reputation because not only was I the WHORE that was fucking [your wife's] husband, let me guess, now I am a laughing stock, because those same people now know that you left me and went back. That's fantastic. Thanks again. Well trust me, you crossed too many lines here, and most certainly fucked the wrong client. I, today, with some help from legal counsel, wrote a letter to the Maine Board of Legal Conduct, whom, I'm positively sure, will be exceptionally interested in the fact that YOU (being SO prominent, moral and ethical) FUCKED A CLIENT IN YOUR OFFICE, even funnier, billed me for it. What do you think?? I love your "disclaimer" in you ridiculous letter from hell—"after our "relationship" ended." Yeah, whatever. Well, I'm sure they will find it interesting, none the less. So don't worry, I know they will send you a copy. Along with the fact that they will be investigating you, I honestly hope that you will no longer be able to practice. From my standpoint, you cannot make a simple decision in your own life, let alone, be responsible for others. You have completely destroyed me, and I will do nothing other than reciprocate. I loved you, I listened, I understood again and again, and I believed you, and you have made a complete fool of me. AGAIN. Well, somehow, a letter on my countertop is not going to do it for me. Sorry. Even more humorous, not one time in your letter to “[your wife]” did you even APOLOGIZE or give any emotion. Do you recall fucking me 4 TIMES two nights ago??? No wonder you cannot face me. Trust me, you wouldn't want to. I guess maybe you know that that is why you went about this the way you did. And, as I am sitting here crying— I wonder what you are doing or thinking. I can assume it has nothing to do with the fact that you have ruined my life and my children's lives. You kept me here for the past 2 months for no reason; now [Maryann's son] will start school on the 3rd. Did I not express to you many times in my appointments that I wanted to be where I intended to stay, etc.. to not have to upset these kids? Have they not had a father that walked out on them? And then, they had you just do the same, and they don't even know it yet. HOW could you???? HOW?? And WHY??? Do you honestly think I do not deserve an explanation here?????? Everything in that letter was completely untrue. Are YOU going to explain this to my mother? Or my friends who actually saw my ring, and now see a letter?? Do you have any idea how humiliated I am? And somehow I should just “move on and get over it.” I loved you with every ounce of my being... I now think

that you never even cared about me. If you did, there would be no way that you could do this. I am exhausted, physically and emotionally. I loved you, and I still love you, at the same time I am mortified that you are capable of what you have done. Are you not the person that repeatedly told me "you'll get remarried," etc.? I was at least sincere when I told you it wasn't worth the aggravation. Was this worth it? Do you not think that I deserve to know what happened? You owe me that. I never thought, nor did I make you feel like you were a "burden," that is just an attempt at making me feel sorry for you. But, I don't—and I detest martyrs. I never made you feel anything but love, and that was my intention. Unlike you, I actually meant every word I said. I hope you and your fat, ugly wife are very happy together. You never deserved me from the beginning.