

**c-man**

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**From:** c-man <c-man@best-service.com>  
**Sent:** Thursday, February 19, 2015 3:13 PM  
**To:** 'Patty.Kim@mail.house.gov'  
**Subject:** Last email

**Importance:** High

About an hour ago, my wife Ally entered our apartment. I knew immediately that something was very wrong. When prompted several times, she told me that her brain tumor had doubled in size – all due to stress. Her eyes were tearful but the look she had was fear and disappointment. I took her to the hospital where her neuro surgeon will tell her when and how the tumor will be removed. I am very angry and very afraid. Writing you is a spontaneous thing, but it is the first thing I needed to do when I arrived home. I have failed her, big time! I promised her that I would get help to relive her of the burden of having to deal with my 2008 taxes. The disappointment that I witnessed in her eyes is even more so in mine!

I am painfully aware that writing you is meaningless, it will do neither of us any good, but perhaps in the future it may help you to realize that people that come to you for help are more than line items on a to do list!



Needless to say, I will never contact you again. *Thanks for all of your help.*