Dear Augusto,

I just put down the phone with Marie who is at our Stone Home deep inside the Cleveland National Forest. My 1/32nd Huron Indian and 31/32nd French-Canadian most beautiful and as you also know most brilliant wife says to tell you because she has been thinking about you, your wife Patricia and your son Carlos:

Augusto should think about the Indian shame in North America and you shouldn’t want that for your own people.

They resorted to gambling and drinking and they have only exploited their culture in a commercial way.

Think of all the beautiful cultures that are not based on money, how they are being bought off, and they sell out, and now they know and there is no reason for them to bow down.

Now help us bring some ears to our just3ants.com website, maybe get your fellow very well educated Peruvian Guides to “join the superfisheell” [sic].

Something to be gained by sending their kid out there with Jaws.

We can inform them about the real sharks out there; the ones that have been gnawing out there for years.
Here in Del Mar they are waiting for Jaws. The whole world is collapsing and one swimmer died from a shark and now its Hollywood.

Ps - Dr. John K. Pollard Jr. did not take me up on the videotaped dinner offer.

From: Gary S. Gevisser [mailto:gevisser@sbcglobal.net]
Sent: Friday, April 25, 2008 7:13 PM
To: 'John K. Pollard Jr.'
Subject: VIDEOTAPE - RE: 4908 - TRUST - PART VII

No error with the shark either. I am now headed for a swim. What are you doing for dinner? Would you have a problem if I videotaped our discussion that will center around this last most recent series of emails between myself and Mr. Clark, the proprietor of our Minehead Seacrest café:

From: Gary S. Gevisser [mailto:gevisser@sbcglobal.net]
Sent: Friday, April 25, 2008 12:43 AM
To: 'dave clark'
Cc: Marie Dion Gevisser
Subject: RE: Seacrest-Waterfront

Dave I am literally on the fly, running and I don’t know if this going to work but I have a tape recorder in my right hand running along the outer cliff here in Del Mar just checking out the surf as quite a decent set comes in. And you may be hearing assuming your ESP is as perfect as God's, you may be hearing the train starting to come by from the north, just making the crossing at 15th street, and we are probably going to meet up right where Pypeetoe smiled goodbye on June 28th of last year to Marie-me at this tree now to my left which Marie is thinking of painting with La Jolla, California far in the background; the train right now about 100 meters north, just passing our studio cliff house which when I am there I thoroughly enjoy, especially when they don’t blow the horn and all you hear is the steel on steel sound, now the very tranquil bell sounding, here it comes, the chuchu sound so very loud along with the steel piercing, just a meter to my left,,, but when they do blow the horn it can be a little disturbing, but when you consider the worst of the very disturbances it doesn’t touch sides with the mindboggling beauty of God-Nature art 24/7 in front of us, our front garden extending as far as the eye can see, and my God so nice to see the rather large number of very athletic people running by always it seems at the right time.

There are choices we each have to make, constantly and yet isn’t it amazing we always have time to make choices apart from when we are born until we can talk properly and of course not when we die although one could easily argue correctly that when one doesn’t eat right, exercise regularly one is making the choice of suicide...---...
While some of the distribution below might welcome your error, you seemed to have missed the news that a Fatal White Shark attack at Fletcher Cove has closed much of the local beach, including yours.

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Given how Mr. JRK of Finkelstein & Krinsk did not respond in the 60 seconds...-----.