

9/9/04

Tom,

New Orleans is a good place to get conned. I was living in a one-bedroom apartment before you came down, and when I asked the management to let me move to a 2-bedroom in the same complex, they were unhelpful, so I moved to a different complex in east New Orleans (I don't remember the name of it, do you?). But I still owed on my old lease. One day I got a call from a "collector" who convinced me to pay up to avoid litigation. It was only about \$400, I think. And he would only accept cash, since I had proven to be untrustworthy. Turns out he had no connection to the apartment complex, and the next time I tried to contact him, he and his office were gone.

I am pissed off about how my former employer terminated me, but I am glad to be free and I don't need the job. Also, I am getting even. I've been emailing the Board members with stories about some of the crap that goes on there. It has got to be driving the Director crazy, because she is a real control freak. What fun!

We may be taking a trip to some place warm this winter, when Carol's temporary job is done.

Dad