```
Date: 2007/11/26
Subject: Chat with Douglas Wacker
To: nicole.cusack@gmail.com
10:20 AM Doug: How's it going?
10:21 AM did you submit the Jessup article to Motions?
 The guy from Motions was asking if we had any pics from Jessup yesterday...
 me: I wasn't supposed to write a Jessup article.
Doug: who wrote it, any idea/
10:22 AM me: And I participated in Jessup- so I didn't take any pictures.
 oh yeah, and I lost my camera
Doug: ahhh... that's right.
me: I didn't know anyone was writing one
Doug: someone must have, don't worry about it... I'll ask at the meeting today.
10:23 AM me: ok. sorry to not be helpful
Doug: yeah... jeez...
  j/k
10:24 AM me: i got a little concerned for a split second that I forgot to do
something.
10:26 AM Doug: nope....
```

Date: Fri, Nov 23, 2007 at 5:48 PM Subject: Chat with Douglas Wacker

To: nicole.cusack@gmail.com

5:42 PM Doug: good wings? nice... btw... Fuck Evidence.

5 minutes

5:48 PM me: Oh man. i haven't done any work this break. i have so much to do, and instead I'm sitting around jessie's eating and trying to recover from my hangover how was your thanksgiving?

Doug: good...

hung out with the roommates and sister...

me: did you go home? i should have checked to see if you watned to do dinner
with us

Doug: no, I'm over at school right now.

5:49 PM half my family is down here in SoCal anyway.

me: oh. i'm on leah's computer and should get off

Doug: haha

okay, well I'll talk to you later.

me: happy evidencing!

bye

Date: Tue, Nov 6, 2007 at 6:48 PM Subject: Chat with Douglas Wacker To: nicole.cusack@gmail.com

6:48 PM Doug: what are you doing for dinner?

```
Subject: Chat with Douglas Wacker
To: nicole.cusack@gmail.com
9:38 PM Doug: what's up crazy?
 btw... fuck evidence.
me: who's crazy?
 Doug: you are...
9:39 PM me: yeah. I'm concerned about bombing Jessup right now
 Doug: are you guys practicing?
 me: I seriously cannot advance b/c of the brief disaster, but i don't want to
look stupid
  we're supposed to tonight.
 Doug: you'll be fine...
 me: how much did you practice for Torts?
 Doug: don't worry about the brief snafu...
 me: I just need to do Thursday without looking stupid
 Doug: I didn't...
9:40 PM should have...
 me: for real though. it's 40%
 Doug: you'll probably be arguing the other side first...
 me: i'm f-ed. even Greg was making fun of me
 why?
 Doug: The way they did it in torts was strong brief writers got to argue their
side first...
9:41 PM don't know if they are doing it the same way, but I would expect that.
 me: ohhhh....well, yeah. then I'll be arguing the other
 Doug: that's just what I remember from Torts.
 me: wait. that sucks b/c I can't steal their ideas during the first round.
 Doug: I argued my brief first...
  right.
  that's exactly what I did...
 me: ooh. good brief! brag about it why don't you
9:42 PM Doug: no... I just turned mine in on time...
  (ouch)
 me: ahhh!!!!!
 Doug: no but seriously, if you guys have a really good oral score, you could
still be invited to interview...
  that's what you should be trying to do...
 me: i don't know if i'm but out for responsibility
 Doug: Best Oralist.
9:43 PM nothing to do with brief scores...
 me: no. that's not what I'm trying to do. I don't expect to even come close to
that.
 Doug: expect it.
 me: yeah. hmmm...I'm a mess.
```

Date: Mon, Nov 5, 2007 at 9:53 PM

```
I don't like stress.
 Doug: lay off the Adderall
 me: hev!
 Doug: haha
  j/k
9:44 PM I knew it would get a rise out of you...
 me: actually, adderall is terrible for oral arguments.
  i absolutely can't take it
 it freezes your brain and you can't gather what you're trying to say
Doug: I'm going to bring a flask to McLennon.
 me: that's not what it's supposed to do, but it makes me ramble
 Doug: Whiskey.
 one shot.
 me: no you're not!
Doug: I am.
me: actually, that's a great plan
9:45 PM Doug: relax...
 me: hmm...will you bring me one for Thurs
  i bet is would really help me.
 Doug: I get too nervous... whiskey is just the cure.
 me: you're so right.
  just one shot
 Doug: yeah... not 5.
  as "relaxing" as that would be.
  btw... did I tell you... fuck evidence.
9:46 PM me: yeah. why now?
Doug: no... always.
9:47 PM I'm just trying to figure it out now...
  not working.
9:48 PM okay... good luck with Jessup.
9:53 PM me: sorry. thanks! jessie just tagged a couple of funny pictures of me.
got distracted. must need more adderall.
 Doug: haha
 GET OFF FACEBOOK!!!
  focus, focus, focus.
```

To: nicole.cusack@gmail.com 2:32 PM Doug: She needs to SHUT THE FUCK UP. me: I am SERIOUSLY about to ask her to be quiet, for her sake. 2:33 PM Doug: please just pull her aside... and SHOOT HER! 2:34 PM take her up to Alaska and drop her off in the wilderness. me: yeah, but then I'd have to deal with her throughout the transportation process. you know she wouldn't make it there alive. i think she's even rattled Devitt Doug: I don't mind... 2:35 PM me: Imagine being on a jury with her for a really long trial. 6 minutes 2:41 PM Doug: no... I'd ask to be removed... on the fact that I think that I would do severe bodily harm to her... 2:43 PM me: it's very out of character for me, but I still feel really sorry for Doug: how ironic we have taken opposite roles... 2:47 PM me: it happens, i've noticed. especially with people. 2:48 PM he's grouchy today, isn't he? Doug: he's had to talk about this for 5 hours... not just 4... and was here at 8am... 2:49 PM me: yeah, but he's been in trials. he should be used to it. but he does have a pregnant wife at home yikes Doug: 12 bored jurors are easier to entertain than 80-100 law students who are 10 weeks into the semester... me: life is hard 2:50 PM Doug: can you imagine looking back on our faces... I must look pathetic... I was supposed to be It... me: that's a good point. it made me laugh actually to picture how much that would suck

From: Douglas Wacker <douglas.wacker@gmail.com>

Date: Thu, Nov 1, 2007 at 2:49 PM Subject: Chat with Douglas Wacker

```
Date: Tue, Oct 30, 2007 at 1:58 PM
Subject: Chat with Douglas Wacker
To: nicole.cusack@gmail.com
1:23 PM me: feeling better?
Doug: yeah...
  still have a sore throat... but I'm taking the drugs like a champ...
  (or fiend)
me: yeah. me too.
 haha
 Doug: maybe we shouldn't have been making out this weekend.
17 minutes
1:41 PM me: hey. respond to me!
Doug: what did you say?
  I was the last one to write anything...
1:42 PM maybe we shouldn't have been making out this weekend.
1:43 PM me: oh. weird. g talk does this to me a lot.
  it doesn't transmit what I write. almost selectively
 Doug: could be a good thing... could be a bad thing.
1:44 PM me: probably a good thing, but I will communicate it one way or the
other.
  Chris von der Lieth- kind of a weird kid
  has been telling me that I was making out with someone at the halloween party
  i want to know who it was
1:45 PM he said shiftan, and then he said that he didn't know
  it doesn't sound like something i would do
 Doug: you made out with someone...
 me: kind of wouldn't mind knowing the hell it was!
 Doug: and possibly a couple.
 me: no way. are you serious?
 Doug: maybe it was me...
 you don't know...
1:46 PM it would at least explain your sore throat.
 me: ahhh...
1:48 PM seriously. do you know something? i hate not remembering stuff
 Doug: I don't know anything...
  I wasn't even there.
 me: fine.
1:49 PM Doug: If I hear anything I'll let you know.
 me: I think von der Lieth is full of shit
 Doug: But I don't think that it was that big of a deal.
 me: Shiftan thought it was him. so I'll just pretend that that's what happened
 Doug: even if it did happen.
 me: i don't think it's a big deal either. I did a whole lot worse jsut wandering
around the party
```

```
Doug: Shiftan thought (Shiftan) made out with you...
1:50 PM me: yeah. maybe on the dance floor but then recanted it when i said i
didn't remember hanging out with him during the night.
  but i had his army face paint all over my face. people kept wiping it off of
me. so that's probably what happened.
  right?
1:51 PM Doug: that or someone else having a painted face...
me: RIGHT! that's what i'm worried about!
1:52 PM there's a really hot guy that had face paint on that my friend thought i
was making out with. I'm cool with that. happier, in fact.
 Doug: I think it's both.
 me: oh. by the way, I booty called Shifty last night and he had an excuse.
 Doug: but there's nothing wrong with that...
 me: i'm so over this shit. he's so weird.
1:53 PM he initiates by calling, emailing, trying to hang out, but only tried to
hook up in themornings after we go out.
  so lame.
  i quit.
  for real this time
1:57 PM did you get all the stuff i just wrote?
 Doug: whatever...
 yeah...
 me: whatever?
  i don't handle rejection well.
 Doug: "for real this time"
  very persistent.
1:58 PM me: me?
 Doug: yes.
 me: no i'm not.
 Doug: but in a passive-aggressive way.
 me: he's starting it all. are you sure you didn't get the paragraph i wrote.
1:59 PM Doug: I got it...
  but it's you who want it...
 me: i'm pissed.
2:00 PM huh. yeah. bc i feel like by talking to him and going home with him like
every fucking weekend, i deserve something out of it.
  if i'd known it wouldn't pay off, i would have targeted someone else.
2:01 PM Doug: "targeted"
 me: i realize that there were several times that he tried and i turned it down,
but it was in the morning and sober.
 Doug: nice choice of words...
 me: and another time i was really high. so that was my fault
2:02 PM Doug: I just don't think its going to work out... but that's just my gut
 me: I don't think so either. I just don't understand.
2:03 PM it's turned into a friendship when he was chosen b/c i thought he was a
slut.
 Doug: hahaha
  such a lame term.
 me: i don't want to be his friend!
  what? slut or friend?
 Doug: slut
```

000624

me: right.

2:04 PM Doug: doesn't mean anything.

me: i use it without the sting it's meant to entail.

Doug: but prevents people from doing what they want to...

Date: Wed, Oct 17, 2007 at 10:01 AM Subject: Chat with Douglas Wacker

To: nicole.cusack@gmail.com

10:01 AM me: Hey! Good morning!
I have a question for you
Doug: hang on, explaining CP.

10:02 AM me: cool

```
From: Douglas Wacker <douglas.wacker@gmail.com>
Date: Fri, Oct 19, 2007 at 11:53 AM
Subject: Chat with Douglas Wacker
To: nicole.cusack@gmail.com
11:53 AM Doug: I wish I had McD's breakfast...
me: me too...but can't get it after 10:30
Doug: I know...
me: I'm just getting up. need food
Doug: I just bought a featherbed...
  it's S0000000 comfortable.
  I haven't gotten out of bed yet.
11:54 AM I need to get this competitor home...
 me: haha...way to go!
Doug: JUST KIDDING!!!
  I think the cute ones advanced...
me: that's too bad. i was seriously considering targeting the downtrodden
11:55 AM Doug: so, maybe tonight.
me: right, b/c the cute ones probably can't ride their looks into the final
rounds
  only the first one =)
11:56 AM I'm going to make some food. STARVING!
 Doug: well... obviously...
  ;)
```

```
5:08 PM me: hey- do you know when and where Traynor is?
Doug: LA in April.
me: I'm waiting on the info from someone before I submit this fucking Motions
article
5:09 PM the door's never open, no one answers the phone, and no one else seems to
know anything about it.
  thanks by the way
Doug: what?
  I have all the info... hang on...
 don't you know I know EVERYTHING?!
  hahaha
5:10 PM yeah right...
5:12 PM me: hey- you're free to know EVERYTHING as long as you share with me what
i need to know!
5:13 PM Doug: I can't help you with Shiftan though...
  because I DON'T KNOW that...
5:14 PM http://www.witkin.com/pages/traynor pages/rules.htm
  the website is down... but here is the info...
5:15 PM me: hahahaha. you suck
Doug: I want to say it is Mar 8-9 maybe... maybe April... but the weekend in Mar
looks like the dates that I remember...
  I lick, spank you very much.
5:16 PM me: oh crap. got to change that. Hey, what do you know about Motions?
  anyone around there you can ask?
 Doug: it's a student newspaper.
 what are you talking about?
 what do you want to know?
 me: well, I can't find any guidelines for submissions:
5:17 PM email, physical draft, what time?
  all i know is that it's due today. Andrew just told me not to send it until
after he reads it around 8 pm.
  Do you think they're hard core enough to not accept it late?
  GOD no one even reads the fucking thing
5:18 PM Doug: I'll go over to the office and ask them, when was it supposed to be
submitted by?
  I think they are hurting for writers...
 me: good question!
 Doug: so no, they won't mind.
  but it has to be in time for them to set it...
 me: thanks for any help. i don't think there's ever anyone in there!
 Doug: hang on
```

Date: Mon, Oct 15, 2007 at 6:37 PM Subject: Chat with Douglas Wacker

To: nicole.cusack@gmail.com

```
6 minutes
5:25 PM Doug: I just talked to one of the asst editors...
  she wasn't sure of the deadline...
  but thought it was soon (if it didn't already pass).
5:26 PM me: soon as in days or soon as in hours?
  b/c i will send it in after Haden reads it
 Doug: no one is going to do anything with it tonight...
  if it's a good article then they will publish it.
  and I'm sure it will be good.
 me: ahhh, you're such a good friend/former fuck buddy.
5:27 PM thanks for finding that stuff out for me. Relief.
 hey. i just posted something on your wall while i was waiting for you.
5:28 PM oh god. no one can see your screen, right?
5:29 PM Doug: no... i'm in a study room...
  hahaha
11 minutes
5:40 PM me: so i'm cool with the article, probably?
5:41 PM Doug: sounds like it...
 me: neat.
 Doug: it doesn't come out for a couple weeks I think.
  that was a good wall post!
 me: oh shit. might want to put that whole Crim Pro section in a different tense!
  yeah? you like it? you get it? it's not slutty is it?
5:42 PM Doug: no...
 me: ummm...to which one?
 Doug: Crim Pro what?
 me: i describe the upcoming crim pro tournament in the article...it won't be
upcoming when it comes out!
 Doug: no it's not slutty... of course I like it!
5:43 PM I wish more people would post...
  but I guess that would mean I would have to do the same....
  it's that whole give-take thing...
  dammit.
 me: me too. i used to hate facebook, but now I find a lot of entertainment from
it.
  yeah. giving sucks
 Doug: exactly...
5:44 PM me: hmmm interesting choice of words on my part
 Doug: unless it's at christmas or something...
 me: So...Shiftan called...to ask about the walkie talkies. Are you serious?
 Doug: Giving feels good... but you never "want" to do it...
 me: This is retarded.
5:47 PM hello?
 Doug: I know it is retarded...
  what do you want me to say?
 me: i don't know. nevermind. grrr
5:48 PM Doug: I wonder... is he having any thoughts about f-ing around in "the
family"
5:52 PM nothing...
```

5 minutes 5:57 PM Doug: the damn fortune doesn't work on your wall.... wtf?! and you don't have to have the application. 6:02 PM me: yeah. what the hell? 6:03 PM oh. it's my fault? what were you going to put? Write it on my wall? 6:04 PM Doug: I was trying to... 11 minutes 6:16 PM Doug: HAHAHA!!! 6:17 PM me: oh my god!!! 6:18 PM thank god that's a private message Doug: hahahaha of course... I used my one free gift... on you. me: he just called again...we talked about the walkie talkies, and stuff. I think he got nervous b/c I told him he's in the friend zone. Doug: I doubt I will ever be spending a dollar to give someone a Facebook gift. 6:19 PM ooohh.... friend zone... ouch. me: oh hell no! I think it's ridiculous that people pay for stuff on facebook. Thanks for giving your one gift to me! yeah. was that too harsh? Doug: it's your call, not anyone elses. 6:20 PM me: well, if performance anxiety played into the problem before- it really will now. Doug: that can be a serious inhibitor... me: yeah. that's why your gift is funny. 6:21 PM Doug: it's not a problem unless it happens all the time though. me: oh man. that could cause some serious stress for a guy. Doug: that's more of a medical problem... 6:22 PM me: yeah, but some guys are also more predisposed to whiskey dick than others. Doug: but either being "too into" or "not into enough" can make things difficult... which is weird... horrendous on the former, understandable on the latter. you mean like... ALCOHOLICS? 6:23 PM me: maybe, but i meant like...my EX BOYFRIEND. Doug: maybe on some genetic level its a Darwinian protector... me: oh damn. that could be true. i just watched an entire show on the evolution of human genitals 6:24 PM Doug: did you know that they are outside of the body (for men) so that they don't overheat? gametes need AC... go figure? 6:25 PM So, I'm going shopping in a little bit... feeling the need to go? not anything super fun... but I know how you are about shopping.

```
I'm just going to get some more dress shirts and ties and then I need to go and
buy new bedding...
6:27 PM (silence)
6:28 PM (cricket... cricket...)
6:29 PM jeez...
6:31 PM forget you.
6:32 PM me: hey! sorry. my thing didn't light up
  shopping sounds good. across from my house?
Doug: I hear something?... what could it possibly be?...
me: hev.
6:33 PM Doug: hahaha
  I'm just going to go to Men's Wearhouse and then over to Macy's or whatever
store it is that has home stuff...
6:34 PM me: oh yeah. they have a bunch of places for home stuff in Mission
Valley.
  I should probably work out, eat, do my brief.
 Doug: have you had dinner?
  I plan on going and being done by 9pm...
 me: no. I'm starving, but there's a class at my gym at 7 that I think i should
force myself to attend. I haven't worked out for over a month
 Doug: you should come and help me pick stuff out...
6:35 PM me: I know.
 Doug: why start now?
 me: I like doing that.
 Doug: put it off til tomorrow...
 me: b/c the longer I go without working out, the fatter I get.
 Doug: hahahaha
 me: no. I'm going to go.
6:36 PM it's the responsible thing to do.
 Doug: okay... I'm just going to leave now, because I haven't read anything in
the past 2.5 hours...
 me: sorry, for some of that.
 Doug: I thought you meant with me!!!
  dammit.
  you suck.
  fine.
 me: I wish I was shopping...but I'm NOT. I'm being responsible
  let me try
  you know how difficult it is for me.
6:37 PM i went suit shopping crazy last week.
 Doug: it's easier because YOU aren't the one shopping...
 me: bought 4
 Doug: nice.
  I'm going to get another soon... but I don't know what I want to get.
 me: I'm excited to wear them, maybe I can change halfway through saturday so
that i can wear them all this week.
 Doug: so I'm just getting more shirts and ties.
6:38 PM me: do you have a navy suit? I want one.
 Doug: jeez.....
 me: kidding.
 Doug: no.
  just black.
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I may have another... I don't know if it still fits.

me: i bought a cool navy one, but it didn't fit right and wasn't expensive enough to bother tailoring.

Doug: okay... so are you going to the gym?

6:39 PM me: yes!

Doug: fine...

I'm out.

later.

me: sorry. bye!
```

To: nicole.cusack@gmail.com 1:40 PM me: oh god. i'm embarassed for her Doug: http://nersp.nerdc.ufl.edu/~malavet/evidence/notes/evnotes03q.htm did you get this? 1:41 PM me: yes. thanks. is that why he said that we shouldn't use the answers? did you get them from him? Doug: they were passed down from on high. me: special Doug: Godly. 1:42 PM Angelic even... me: so you're like the Moses of law crap Doug: umm... no. I am merely a messenger... me: ummm...yeah. that's kind of who Moses was- you know, the whole 10 commandments thing 1:43 PM Doug: yeah... but I'm not going to talk to a burning bush or lead an entire race of people through the desert for 40 years... no thanks. I'm more like the UPS guy. 1:44 PM or Tom Hanks in Castaway (FedEx). me: i really want to make a burning bush joke but i got nothin that isn't overly crass i have a headaceh ache Doug: that's just gross... 1:45 PM me: hahaha. that's me Doug: I know. I love how people are all into volunteering today... me: jessie has it too Doug: a burning bush? me: yeah. volunteering stupid quesitons Doug: dirty... 1:46 PM me: what? you just got that? Doug: I didn't know anything of the sort... 1:47 PM me: didn't know what? oh. are you joking back? oh my god. i just remembered the uti's from last year 1:48 PM that bacteria infested... not funny? too soon? Doug: about Jessie. 1:49 PM me: whoa...I'm confused. jessie what? Doug: burning bush.

From: Douglas Wacker <douglas.wacker@gmail.com>

Date: Thu, Oct 11, 2007 at 2:49 PM Subject: Chat with Douglas Wacker

```
me: hey. that's mean
Doug: you said jessie has it too...
me: has what? had bladder infections?
1:50 PM Doug: whatever you were inferring from burning bush.
me: i can't believe i'm having this conversation in class. imagine what the
people behind me think
Doug: if they are reading that's fucked up.
1:51 PM me: well, first i meant any std and was a general joke, but then I
remembered my painful experiences from last year.
Doug: how did Jessie fall in there...
  I remember you...
1:52 PM me: ?
1:56 PM guess not. whoops
1:57 PM Doug: huh?
  I'm getting sooo confused.
  I'm so over this class.
1:58 PM me: my head is killing me for some reason. going to bar review?
me: I can't believe that i've been going to all these bar reviews. my group of
friends apparently decided that it's cool this year as opposed to never going to
them last year
Doug: Forrest is my partner for Beer Pong tomorrow.
 me: maybe i was just going to get laid over the past few weeks. that didn't pan
out
1:59 PM Doug: Team: Jack's Raging Liver
  sorry for you.
  you just aren't trying hard enough.
  hahahahahaha
 me: ahahhahhaha thanks asshole
2:00 PM Doug: you love me...
 me: i don't think that's really the problem. I actually think that I would have
been more aggressive and he would have also if there were any chemistry between
us. I just don't think the attractiion's there, but I was willing to forego it to
get some action.
2:01 PM Doug: profound.
11 minutes
2:12 PM me: i think he's in the friend zone
 Doug: haha
 me: i have plenty of guys friends who know how impossible it is to get out of
there
2:13 PM Doug: hahahaha
  awesome!
 me: that's why it was a good call to just go with it after the barfing
  if i hang out too many times, the friend zone gets entered
5 minutes
```

2:19 PM Doug: I just read that... apparently I'm a closer. that's hilarious@!

```
2:20 PM me: well, it is a lot easier when the clothes are already off
  but still
 Doug: and there's a shower runnnig.
  running.
2:21 PM me: i wish we had been on a reality show so there was footage of that
hilarity, at my expense
  does he looked super annoyed with her?
 Doug: Everyone in this class is.
2:22 PM thank god we weren't.
me: i feel bad for her. isn't that weird. usually i'd be really annoyed and
hateful.
Doug: I think it would've gotten better ratings than Real World Las Vegas
though.
6 minutes
2:28 PM me: I'm bored. say something funny
2:29 PM Doug: You have to wonder with the way his thumb sticks out... how many
law students do you think he's stuck it in their ass?
2:30 PM and who do you think is going to be the first student..... now that
he's married?
  sexual assault, huh?
2:31 PM he's holding that thumb within inches of your face... how do you feel
about that?
2:32 PM me: i just read that. oh my god. don't make me laugh.
  he's talking about child molestation and I'm laughing. not cool
 Doug: ummm... you said "I'm bored. Say something funny."
  I just laughed at your last comment.
2:33 PM me: I'm struggling.
2:34 PM Doug: it's almost over.
 this class ends at 1:50 right?
 me: what? i thought 2:45
2:35 PM Doug: I mean, 2:50.
  I don't think it is 45...
  I'm trying to figure out if he's going to get into the quiz or not...
  I hope not.
2:38 PM me: no way. he talked about how he wants us to try to do them over the
weekend and then we'll go over them next week at some point. hello? how did i get
that and you didn't?
2:39 PM Doug: they went over them in the last class...
  you sit in the front row... ass.
2:40 PM me: fine.
  but that doesn't mean that i pay attention. if anyone is capable of zoning out
in the front row, it's me
8 minutes
2:49 PM me: Soooooo wrong!!!
 Doug: yes you were.
 me: hahaha I hate being wrong
  hmmm we could cheat
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Date: Wed, Apr 25, 2007 at 7:52 PM Subject: Chat with Douglas Wacker To: nicole.cusack@gmail.com 7:35 PM me: Thanks for going with me to Costco...I meant to give you some adderall. Let me know when you want some...you may want to wait until closer to finals...I don't know what will work best for you. Just let me know. Doug: It's working great for me... 7:36 PM I could never take it during a class though... me: Seriously? Are you sure it's not a placebo affect> 7:37 PM ? Doug: yes. me: It should have worn off by now. Unless you're more sensitive to it than I am Doug: I haven't been tired all day. no, it's basically done now, maybe a little residual, but I'm already in the groove now. 7:38 PM me: good. that's exactly how it supposed to be helpful. Anyway, I was in such a rush and meant to dole some out to you...remind me when vou want more. ok. i sound like a dealer. 7:39 PM Doug: I got a \$150 ticket today... I parked in a reserved spot for the meeting... it was ridiculous... 30 min... me: no way! I was wondering how you beat me to the meeting 7:40 PM That sucks Doug: yes... it does... 7:43 PM check your email... 7:45 PM me: oh my gross. 7:46 PM Doug: yes... 7:50 PM what are you doing? throwing up after seeing those pics? 7:51 PM me: no. I'm trying to track her down to get her plastic surgeon's number Doug: sweet... (vomit) me: I'm about to take a break and exchange my stuff at j.crew. it should take all of 10 minutes. Living across the street rules Doug: nice. 7:52 PM me: currently reading online outlines and watching Moulin Rouge. It almost made me cry...almost. 7:53 PM Doug: do you want me to give you a call when I'm done here? or are you going to be studying/watching movies all night? 7:54 PM me: HA! like I'm doing both well... 7:55 PM yeah. I'm going to go to the mall in a few. I should just be here studying. unless I realize that it's a lost cause and decide to hit up the LRC

From: Douglas Wacker <douglas.wacker@gmail.com>

U.S. v. Capt Wacker, D.S. 000636

Doug: okay... have fun at J. Crew...

I will give you a call when I give up... me: what's your plan? Reading at LRC or are you at home?

Doug: LRC. me: neat.

Doug: keep on truckin'... that's my plan.

7:57 PM me: ok. keep at it.

To: nicole.cusack@gmail.com 6:53 PM me: Did I just see your title as "contracts..."? was that supposed to be a joke? b/c that is not funny 6:54 PM Doug: That's just what popped up, because that was the last thing I had 6:55 PM me: oh. well, it's kind of funny anyway Doug: yeah, yeah, yeah... how's it going? did you take a look at the packet. 6:56 PM me: nope i'm in a partial coma 6:57 PM Doug: that bad, eh? me: hey- talbot wants to know if you noticed anything especially eggregious that he did last night? Doug: I didn't see him do anything. 6:58 PM me: he's feeling shamed and embarassed about his behavior did i talk to you at all at jackie s? Doug: he was talking to Leah up on the balcony and that's all I remember about him. 6:59 PM not really. me: or did we just barely say hi? i can't remember hanging out with you. Doug: we talked at the Sandbar. 7:00 PM me: what was i doing? do you remember seeing me doing anything particularly embarassing? Doug: no. why is everyone worried that they did something embarrassing? everyone will do something embarrassing at some point or another... 7:01 PM me: b/c we were around law school people, on drugs, drunk, and acanm't remember what happened. Doug: everyone was drunk by the time I showed up. 7:02 PM me: so you have your girls coming down tonight, you're going to LA tomorrow- when are you back in town? Doug: half the people don't remember what other people did... no, they flaked. 7:03 PM I'm cooking some teriyaki salmon for dinner and waiting for my roommate to get back from happy hour to see what he's up to. I'll be back on Sun morning. My sister has SDSU graduation that day. me: I think I'm happy to see matt's pics online b/c everyone looks WASTED. Doug: section A is the facebook photog section...jeez. 7:05 PM me: yeah. it can be annoying, but sometimes it's fun to see pics 7:06 PM Doug: oh, it is... but as I was telling Annalisa, there seems to be no discretion on what gets posted.

From: Douglas Wacker <douglas.wacker@gmail.com>

Date: Fri, May 18, 2007 at 7:57 PM Subject: Chat with Douglas Wacker

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7:07 PM me: well you know how I feel about that...Matt's not too bad. At least
his pictures all have people in them...Sherlin
 people who are centered and know that a picture is being taken
Doug: what?
  I haven't even looked at any of them yet...
7:08 PM me: People like Sherlin and Annalisa post 70 pictures of people's backs,
fingers, a table...
Doug: haha
 that sucks...
7:12 PM me: have you worked on the law review thing?
7 minutes
7:20 PM me: fine. you're already being not so nice to me. now you ignore me.
10 minutes
7:30 PM Doug: I'm sorry... I was cooking dinner and my mom called.
7:32 PM I started reading it... but haven't gotten very far...
7:36 PM me: I just wanted to lay around and hang out with you all day, and you
don't care or want to...boo hoo.
  AND now you're leaving me. this is lame.
 Talbot and I are having a pity party, and he's dragging me down with him
7:37 PM Doug: that's lame...
  I've never heard of a pity party...
 me: are you ignoring the first half of my comment?
7:38 PM Doug: boo hoo?
 me: yeah
 Doug: It would have been nice to lay around with you...
 me: you're not being very nice to me today.
 Doug: but I had to get some work done...
 why do you say that?
7:39 PM me: you're not being mean, but I was hoping for more attention
Doug: I'm sorry.
7:40 PM I've got LA tomorrow and my sister's graduation on Sunday though...
7:41 PM me: yeah. i realize that.
7:43 PM Doug: are you guys going out tonight?
7:45 PM me: i doubt it. are you going to the Law school Onyx thing?
Doug: I thought about it. I'
7:46 PM I am going to wait until my roommate gets back to see if he wants to go.
7:48 PM me: that's nice.
7:50 PM Doug: Kevon just got home...
7:52 PM have you checked out the onyx room?
  onyxroom.com <http://onyxroom.com/>
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5 minutes

7:57 PM Doug: if you go to "group sales" and then click on "view inside" you can see the pictures of the interior.

8:00 PM okay... I will give you a call if we are going down there.