

From: [REDACTED]

To: [REDACTED]

Cc: [REDACTED]

Subject: [SUSPICIOUS MESSAGE] [EXTERNAL EMAIL] - FW: [EXTERNAL] Epstein, Marshall
mathers, and Marilyn manson

Date: Wed, 15 Jan 2025 22:18:47 +0000

Importance: Normal

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Hi [REDACTED]

It's been a while since I've received a civilian report regarding Epstein/Maxwell, but the below appears to fall into the category that we forward to you consistent with our case team's practice. Passing along per that practice.

Thanks and hope you're doing well,

[REDACTED]
Assistant United States Attorney
Southern District of New York
26 Federal Plaza, 37th Floor
New York, NY 10278

From: [REDACTED]
Sent: Wednesday, January 15, 2025 9:51 AM

To: [REDACTED]
Subject: [EXTERNAL] Epstein, Marshall mathers, and Marilyn manson

Hello, I'm not sure who to contact. When I Google ghislaine maxwell prosecutor you popped up. Im not sure any one would even still be interested in knowing. I worked at a country club in mogadore ohio. I worked there from 2002 till 2004. It was called wests mogadore country club. It was golf course, bar, and bowling alley. I cleaned and cooked. I dont know the exact dates. I remember epstien coming in along with ghislaine and others. I believe they were first. Marshall mathers wasn't there with epstien. Atleast not that I saw. I wasn't normally aloud in the bar. I know they moved a bed into the banquet space. My memories of seeing it there are hazy like I was drugged or under hypnosis.

The night Marshall came in there was another guy. I don't know the mans name. He and my boss came into the kitchen. My boss Eric west. Took over cooking because the man wanted to talk to me. He tried to persuade me to let him

introduce me to a man. I kept refusing, eventually they threatened me. I was told to pour Marshall a drink and flirt with me. I realized now he kept insisting it should be me because I was the only girl under 18 in the establishment. After pouring Marshall the drink I left the bar. I asked if I could go home now. Instead they held my face and forced me to take something. I know there was woman who shaved my privates. But my only memory after that is of being in a different part of the country club telling the man Marshall didn't have sex with me. I honestly don't know if he did. I believe the man later came back. I don't remember much of it other then I was naked in the bathroom on the whicker chaise lounge, with black man behind me holding a knife to my throat. They told me I was gonna end up in a dumpster. Most of my memories feel unreal. I'm hoping by telling someone I can find a sense of realness and healing. They've started playing over and over in my head.

All of the memories I have of Marilyn manson feel like a dream or hypnosis except the ones at my aunts house. I'm not sure how my dads cousins knew him. He visited atleast twice while I was young. The first I was around 10 or 11 years old. I had started developing breasts. I was self conscious of them they were growing to be different sizes. I often covered them with my arms. My dad allowed him to trace them onto a white t-shirt. The second time he visited I was around 13. There was a bunch of men with him this time. He told the room full of men something that upset my dad he pulled me out of the house and said I'd never see Brian again. We called him brian not marilyn. After that my memories all feel like I was either drugged around him or under some kind of hypnosis. I also have memories of being around P-diddy. But I can't place how or why he would have been in my home. I was pregnant with my daughter in 2010, she was born in March of 2011. I lived in a trailer located close to akron, OH. I remember someone who I think is diddy. Taking a video with a phone. I've always been a bigger girl. My weight while I was pregnant way close to 300 pounds. If there was a video of me it might stand out. I'm not the normal pretty type of person you'd see around celebrities. Since my teens I've always weighed around 200 to 300 pounds. I have brown hair. My breasts are different sizes. I also wear glasses, however they are often taken from me. I hope that telling someone this they will remembe, if they come across something.

My dad passed in 2020. I don't talk to his cousins. When I'd try to talk to my dad prior to his death he'd refuse to talk. I was raped one other time. In 2005. I was with my boyfriend at the time. He allowed his drug dealer to rape me. I've tried to contact local police about that. My boyfriend passed away and there are no records.

Thank you for reading this. I don't know if any of it would be of any help you or anyone else. Again, I'm not even sure who I should be talking to. I have no evidence of any of it. I have no one who talk to me about it. My memories are still becoming increasingly over whelming. They keep me awake at night. I feel like of I try to verbally tell any one any of this. They will just tell me I'm insane. I really hope you don't just write me off as being a nut case. I'd love to be able to just live a normal life. Where I don't have to fight the urge to hide and cry everyday. Thank you again.

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]