

December 11, 2009

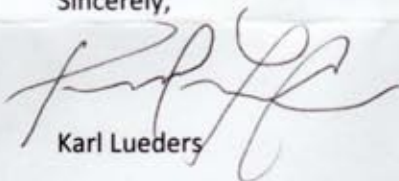
Dear

I wish you knew how many times I wanted to write you this letter, but for several reasons – legal and emotional, mainly – I have not been able to until now. Please know that every word in this letter comes from me and me alone: the only people that know I'm writing this are my family and close friends, who feel that this has always been the right thing to do.

I cannot tell you how sorry I am for how we parted ways last year. You put a lot of faith in me as your Realtor and you looked to me for guidance throughout the homebuying process, and I truly regret that you feel let down. I point to no excuse other than my failure to be more sensitive to your needs. What really hurts me is that I did not set out – on any level – to bring you the pain and suffering that you are feeling. That is not who I am as a person and while I am certainly fallible as a person, I take great joy in helping people – whether it's in the career that I value or working with charities. I know that I'm making a difference for the better. Still, it saddens me deeply to know that rather than helping someone, I have made them feel less happy and less secure.

All of this has taken an emotional toll on me and my family. They are always there to support me, but I see the pain in their faces. And it reminds of the pain that I know you feel. Again, I wish I could have written this sooner, but I want to set things right between us. You once wrote that I would need to quit my career in real estate in order for you to take the sites down. I need to support my family and cannot give up my livelihood, but for the sake of my family, I want to resolve this and hope that you'll consider a way where we can move peacefully forward with our lives. Thank you for reading this.

Sincerely,



Karl Lueders