

Exhibit 36

Wojcik, Joanne (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)

From: Poul Thorsen [PT@SOCI.AU.DK]
Sent: Tuesday, January 02, 2007 2:20 AM
To: Schendel, Diana (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)
Subject: SV: Happy New Year's Day!!

Hello Love,

Wonderful to hear from you! I have gotten lovely e-mails back from you, so I do not feel rejected or forgotten. I miss the conversation too, but it is pretty unstable from here at Koh Phangan.

Our new years eve was pretty wild with a lot of firework and wild rockets exploding close to our feet, so at a time just after midnight we felt best of getting under roof and in distance from those drunk beach people.

I am following up on things and slowly getting deeper into the biomarker stuff. I have read (different levels) most of the papers that you sent me and also tried some alleys. I know that you are eager to hear something from and you will as soon as I have some good sense of that it is not blind alleys.

Take care and best wishes for our year, 2007!

Love,
 Poul

Poul Thorsen Mobile phone: +45-4081-6154 E-mail: pt@soci.au.dk Web: www.nanica.dk

Fra: Schendel, Diana (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD) [mailto:dc6@cdc.gov]
Sendt: 1. januar 2007 20:13
Til: Poul Thorsen
Emne: Happy New Year's Day!!

My dearest love,

Its a bright and sunny day and I am trying to avoid any stressful work - I tried to clean up some work email and my heart began to pound, so I quit after just reading it all - I didn't try to respond. Worries enough to take on when I have to - which technically doesn't start until Wednesday! Since former President Ford died last week, Jan 2 has been declared a day of mourning and all federal offices are closed. I'll probably get a small start, and I already organized my brief case and made a to-do list for this week, so that is a good start, eh?

I am really eager to connect with you again by voice! I want to express my appreciation for all the warm and loving emails you have sent me over the holidays. I have been surrounded by people for the last 10 days, and so have only been able to sneak a peak at my Blackberry or lock myself in the bathroom to quickly reply to you - without fail, within minutes of "disappearing" someone would call out my name and I would be drawn back into the crowd. But, I always had your words in my mind and their message kept me lively and happy all through the hours!

I hope you are having a wonderful time with Christian in your exotic and far away place! I am sure you are gaining strength from the break and much needed refreshment! Send my a picture or 2, if you can.

My New Year's Day message is a simple one..... the moments we share are painfully brief, but the love they uphold and refresh sustains me through the weary hours, the every days, the longest weeks, the months flying by with ever increasig momentum into the year's labors.

And a new year begins! I am feel ready for it all, thanks to you in my heart.
 be safe, come home soon, think of me always,
 your ever lovin'
 D.

4/21/2009

Wojcik, Joanne (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)

From: Poul Thorsen [PT@SOCI.AU.DK]
Sent: Sunday, December 31, 2006 1:03 AM
To: Schendel, Diana (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)
Subject: RE: Happy New Year (last e-mail from Koh Samui)!

Dearest Diana,
It is all meant in the most positive way - if you weren't a challenge, then I would not be around. Have a wonderful Happy New Year Eve!!! You are in my thoughts always!
Love
Poul

-----Original Message-----

From: Schendel, Diana (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD) [mailto:dc6@cdc.gov]
Sent: Sat 12/30/2006 5:33 PM
To: Poul Thorsen
Subject: Re: Happy New Year (last e-mail from Koh Samui)!

My dear,

Your words keep ringing in my mind - how am I your strongest challenge? Is that a good thing or a bad thing?

I wish we could talk! Oh, happy moment when I hear your voice again!

Loving hugs,
D.

Sent from my BlackBerry Wireless Handheld

-----Original Message-----

From: Poul Thorsen <PT@SOCI.AU.DK>
To: Schendel, Diana (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)
Sent: Fri Dec 29 11:09:16 2006
Subject: Happy New Year (last e-mail from Koh Samui)!

Dearest Diana,

We are leaving for Koh Phagnan tomorrow, so I do not know how well that I will be connected on e-mail / mobile phone.

You are my greatest gift in life and you are strongest challenge!

I am very much looking forward to the time that we will spend together in 2007 - my wish for 2007 is that I will celebrate 2007 New Years Eve with you!

I love you of all what I have got!

Wonderkisses and heavenly hugs,
Poul

Wojcik, Joanne (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)

From: Poul Thorsen [PT@SOCI.AU.DK]
Sent: Sunday, December 24, 2006 8:10 PM
To: Schendel, Diana (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)
Subject: Merry Christmas!!!

Dearest Diana,

I hope that you are fine. I have missed the contact with you a lot and I hope that we soon can connect again. December, and especially this one, has been extremely busy. Getting sick in the middle of our grant writing process was not good either.

I know that you are busy too and most likely you are taking care of all your family right now - getting ready for your big Christmas day and gifts. Have a wonderful day among your family members and enjoy the warmth around you!

As I remember you were also planning to go up into the mountains and look for property - I wish that I could join you. It would be lovely, if you could find a place and get started. Things take time and time becomes more and more precious the older you get.

I and Christian are heading off for Thailand later today and I am looking forward to our company - however, next Christmas I will be close to you!

I love you and I am thinking of you a lot! Merry Christmas!!!

Hugs,
 Poul

*Paul Thorsen, MD, PhD,
 Institute of Public Health,
 NANE 1 in Department of Epidemiology,
 University of Aarhus,
 Fennelyst Boulevard 6,
 DK-8000 Aarhus C, Denmark
 Phone +45-8942-6094
 Mobile phone +45-4081-6154
 Fax +45-8942-2365
 E-mail pr@soci.au.dk or pthorsen@nanea.dk
www.nanea.dk*

Wojcik, Joanne (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)

From: Poul Thorsen [PT@SOCI.AU.DK]
Sent: Sunday, November 12, 2006 2:39 AM
To: Schendel, Diana (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)
Subject: SV: Purchase

Dearest Diana,

I am on my way in Copenhagen airport. However, I can only get my boarding card at the gate and before that I cannot buy stuff. I will ship it to you, when I am back in Denmark late November.

I am very pleased that you are able to pick me up and spend some time around the house!

See you very soon for huge kisses!

Love,
Poul

Fra: Schendel, Diana (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD) [mailto:dcs6@cdc.gov]
Sendt: 11. november 2006 16:59
Til: Poul Thorsen
Emne: Purchase

Hi sweetheart,

If you have the opportunity tomorrow in the airport, could you buy me a wine pourer that fits in the carafes you gave me years ago - Rosendahl ?? Its a spout that fits in the top like a cork. I am using the carafes for vinegar and oil and need another spout.

If you can't, no problem as I'll pick up later.

Counting the moments until I see you! Safe travels and limber up that hug!

kys
D.

Sent from my BlackBerry Wireless Handheld

Wojcik, Joanne (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)

From: Poul Thorsen [PT@SOCI.AU.DK]
Sent: Monday, November 06, 2006 1:43 AM
To: Schendel, Diana (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)
Subject: SV: Moon watch

Dearest Diana,

Lovely to hear from you and a fresh breeze from Atlanta. I miss you and I am very much looking forward to seeing you next week. Here it has been overcast for many reasons; literally and also because I was preparing the script finalizing the resignation of Jørn Attermann. It is sad and I cannot help blaming myself for not reacting long time ago.

Hungering for your embracement and your voice!

Love,
Poul

Fra: Schendel, Diana (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD) [mailto:dcs6@cdc.gov]
Sendt: 6. november 2006 03:24
Til: Poul Thorsen
Emne: Moon watch

Dearest,

I saw the moon and the moon saw you. A crystal lens peering deep nto my heart.

Love and enormous hugs,
D.

Sent from my BlackBerry Wireless Handheld

Wojcik, Joanne (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)

From: Schendel, Diana (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)

Sent: Monday, April 11, 2005 3:21 AM

To: 'Poul Thorsen'

Subject: RE: Next spring

My love,

Funny thing..... yesterday, when I was on my "run", I was savoring with every step (thump-thimp-thump against the soft damp earth) the lovely spring weather and admiring the earliest spring blooms that I don't see in Atlanta. You know the ones, the smallest white snow drops, blue stars, yellow and purple crocuses that grow in abundance on the grass and tucked under trees. From afar they look like a blanket of color, but up close they are merely perfection in miniature. And then, coming up fast are the daffodils and tulips -- and that is when I thought -- YES! YES! I am so happy at the prospect of for ever having the opportunity to have a Nordic spring!! To see all this beauty slowly unfolding slowly and over weeks in a way that is very different from the southern US, but every bit as lovely. And, I dreamt of having a garden here some day that I can cherish and experiment with color, texture, shape...such magnificent soil too...and every now and then, as I work, look up and see you there (well, perhaps, see you waving from the window since I know how you hate gardening ☺).

Splendid spring, that only splendid love can bring, to fill your heart!

Next spring, cherry blossoms in Washington -- it's a date!

Love, D.

-----Original Message-----

From: Poul Thorsen [mailto:PT@SOCI.AU.DK]

Sent: Sunday, April 10, 2005 3:39 PM

To: Schendel, Diana

Subject: Next spring

Dearest Diana,

I saw this wonderful picture of Cherry-trees from Washington DC. I also thought of once long time ago; a rose and the Mall. I would like to be there next year with you!

Love,

Poul

*Poul Thorsen, MD, PhD,
Institute of Public Health,
NANEA at Department of Epidemiology,
University of Aarhus,
Vennelyst Boulevard 6,
DK-8000 Aarhus C, Denmark
Phone +45-8942-6094
Mobile phone +45-4081-6154
Fax +45-8942-2365
SKYPE nanea_thorsen
E-mail pt@soci.au.dk or pthorsen@nanea.dk
www.nanea.dk*

Wojcik, Joanne (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)

I am still struggling with this mood and so will humor it by writing you a letter instead of working. I have been thinking of how little I have been writing – for such a long time now, it seems. Why am I always running now, and filling my days with what – I can't remember – but it must be important for me to work so hard at it. At the moment the thought of digging into the pile of paper work waiting for me makes me feel sick to my stomach. But, then I start in and after awhile the bad feeling goes away and I am OK. In the end I'll get it all done, and more.

Lovely sunrise this morning. That's my only complaint about the apartment – there is no comfortable spot for me to sit and watch the day wake up. The kitchen is cozy and a nice window, but no comfortable chair. The family room has the comfortable chair, but faces west. The living room faces east but not a very good view - maybe I need to rearrange the living room. Or maybe, rearrange my bedroom – it has the best window and faces east. Ian's room also has a great window, but faces west and gets the best sunsets – a benefit that he has commented on with great satisfaction. Now that the leaves have dropped from the trees, we get a wider and more dramatic view out of our windows. And the winter skies at dusk go all soft and purple. I am filled with great satisfaction on the evenings when we are home together at dusk, and its warm inside, and I light candles and watch the rich colors fade through the frosty windowpanes. We have started to have a family movie time on Friday nights and we all gather in Ian's room to watch it – with the sky as our backdrop. Even if the skies are grey and burdened with clouds, the bare tree branches define the skyline with drama and provide a satisfying contrast to the interior glow. It's a good thing and makes me feel better to think about it.

I have been thinking a lot about our last few weeks and our times together. I am filled with a secret joy at the richness and depth of our relationship. It seems to be reaching into higher levels and plunging into greater depths since I arrived in Aarhus.... Just when I think we have reached a perfect harmony, it surprises me and gets even better. Have you felt that too? There are some moments, when my heart is near bursting and I am afraid to speak for breaking the spell. Often, the moment is so brief that it passes and takes my breath away with it. I often wonder if you felt the same, but am afraid for asking in case you didn't – that would be terrible! Then again, I sense other moments when I feel you are carried away also

4/21/2009

Wojcik, Joanne (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)

From: Poul Thorsen [PT@SOCI.AU.DK]
Sent: Wednesday, April 07, 2004 10:59 AM
To: Schendel, Diana (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)
Subject: A moment of room/space
Importance: High

Dearest Diana,

I found room – you know the Danish translation and meaning! Have a wonderful day!

Love,
Poul

*Poul Thorsen, MD, PhD,
NANEA at Department of Epidemiology and Social Medicine
Aarhus University, Vennelyst Boulevard 6,
DK-8000 Aarhus C, Denmark
Phone +45-8942-6094
Mobile phone +45-4081-6154
Fax +45-8942-2365
E-mail pt@soci.au.dk or pthorsen@nanea.dk
www.nanea.dk*

4/21/2009

Wojcik, Joanne (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)

From: Schendel, Diana (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)
Sent: Wednesday, March 03, 2004 1:12 PM
To: Poul Thorsen
Subject: hello!
Attachments: chatty letter.doc

Hi sweetie!

Attached is a letter I wrote last night, but I couldn't connect from home to send it. I just spent a bit of time reading it over and adding a bit – time off from the day because of an impending headache and so I took some medicine and shut my door and ignored the world for awhile to let the med take hold. But it was boring to just sit, so I spent some time with you. I feel better now.

love, D.

*Diana Schendel, PhD
Centers for Disease Control and Prevention
National Center on Birth Defects
and Developmental Disabilities
Mail-Stop E-86
1600 Clifton Road
Atlanta, Georgia
30333*

*Tele: 404-498-3845
Fax: 404-498-3550*

email: dschendel@cdc.gov

March 2, 2004, evening

My dear Poul,

At last I have some free time to write you the chatty letter I have wanted to write for a week now. Since I left you and Denmark (you know, I am really becoming very attached to your country as I learn, and observe, and discover more and more on my own - for its own sake, and not just because you are there....oh, and guess what! The viking ship sculpture is back in the hillside en route to Bent's house - poised for tragedy, mystery, and ghostly shadows. I don't know when the best time to see it would be, wrapped in fog at winter day break, or in the bright sun and waving green grass of spring. Try both times and tell me what you thinkbut, these are other topics of discussion and I need to get back to the beginning of this sentence)..... I have had countless conversations with you in my mind, and mentally composed many paragraphs of many letters. Few hours go by that you don't come into my thoughts, and I wish that I could dash off the lines right at that instant so you would know that I am thinking of you. Although you are less inclined to write, I know you are thinking of me too, and often - imagine all of that psychic energy flying across the Atlantic! But, please remember this about me - that you are ever, always, my companion in thought and inner feeling, even during long weeks of separation and unfortunate days of silence.

But, the main idea I have wanted to share with you recently is something I read in one of my current books (I usually have at least 2 books that I am reading at any one time - and I switch back and forth depending on my mood and degree of tiredness). I think you saw it at the summer house, "Galileo's Daughter". As you know his astronomical observations challenged the strict interpretation of biblical accounts of creation and upset all kinds of insecure religious leaders. Ironically, he was a devote Catholic and did not see any conflict in what he observed as a learned professional and what he believed as a Catholic. And he had his supporters all through out Europe, even some Danish astronomers whose writings he consulted! (aren't all these connections wonderful), and many of them wrote opinions and texts that are astonishingly fresh and clear thinking. I say, "astonishing" only because I am inclined to imagine that 500 years ago the level of ignorance was so great as to make it pointless to read it. But, I have been humbled - again. On the plane ride home from Denmark, I read a few passages that electrified me - mainly because they were beautifully written, and revealed a beautiful mind - and I instantly wanted to share them with you. If you had been sitting next to me, I would have grabbed your arm in excitement and undoubtedly spilled your drink or upset your fork poised in mid-air. So, here they are.

The first is taken from a letter that Galileo wrote to a colleague, and he makes an analogy (in music) about the difficulties in logic and observation that the church puts itself in to try and maintain that the earth is the center of the universe and does not move. And since he is also trying to figure out the correct logic, mostly by just observing and reasoning, he is cautious himself. So he says:

"Nevertheless, I shall not abandon the task in despair. Indeed, I hope that this new thing will turn out to be of admirable service in tuning for me some reed in this great discordant organ of our philosophy - an instrument on which I think I see many organists wearing themselves out trying vainly to get the whole thing into perfect harmony. Vainly, because they leave (or rather preserve) three or four of the principal reeds in discord, making it quite impossible for the others to respond in perfect tune."

Do you see what he is saying, that by failing, or unwilling, to replace the parts that don't work, the whole system fails. Simple idea, but beautifully expressed, I think. Is this not the struggle we face every day, when we face our scientific problems? (well, maybe even facing our problems of life, also!)

And, in this next passage he separates religion and science in clear and eloquent argument, that I wish everyone who has ever debated the roles of these two institutions should read!

"I believe that the intention of Holy Writ was to persuade men of the truths necessary for salvation such as neither science nor any other means could render credible, but only the voice of the Holy Spirit. But I do not think it necessary to believe that the same God who gave us our senses, our speech, our intellect, would have put aside the use of these, to teach us instead such things as with their help we could find out for ourselves, particularly in the case of these sciences of which there is not the smallest mention in the scriptures;"

Do you feel the same humility as I did, when I first read these lines? Imagine, looking into the depths of the universe with a piece of polished glass and, with only that, reasoning out some of its most fundamental truths. And then expressing the thoughts and arguments so eloquently and clearly.

The rest of the book has many such lines, and many others that are much less inspiring. A good read altogether.

The other book I am reading is soft and soothing, for when I am tired and don't want a challenge, or another second of stimulation. I am tired now.

I miss being with you, Poul, very much. I like what I am with you.

And so
coupled,
in arms,
loving couple
at rest.

D.

Wojcik, Joanne (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)

From: Poul Thorsen [PT@SOCI.AU.DK]
Sent: Sunday, February 08, 2004 3:18 PM
To: Schendel, Diana (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)
Subject: Happy Birthday
Importance: High

Dearest Diana,

I hope that you are having a wonderful birthday with your family. I miss to be with you on such a day, however, I do expect that the time we will spend together during the following two weeks will be your present and my joy!

Have a great day, my love!

Kiss and hugs,
Poul

4/21/2009

Wojcik, Joanne (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)

From: Schendel, Diana (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)
Sent: Sunday, February 01, 2004 9:57 PM
To: 'pt@soci.au.dk'
Subject: Fire and ice

Dearest,

Last night as I was reading, lots of pillows and blankets tucked here and there around me, I felt pin pricks behind my ears. An odd spot for irritation of that kind and then I realized that I hadn't taken out my earrings - the ones you gave me.

So, I slipped them off, and became thoughtful - thinking of you, and slowly rolling them about in my palm under the lamplight. The depth of color in them is remarkable. Piercing shafts of green and blue, flecked with gold, almost as if you could dive inside and disappear into another world, the deepest ocean depths.

And then there was a flash of red, gone in an instant. I puzzled over that one for a long time, turning and twisting it in the light trying to find the angle to release the fire. I almost gave up a couple of times, thinking, well its not there, just my imagination.

And then, it flashed again - slowly, I learned how to trigger the flash. Just right and I could coax it larger, the cool green melting away.

Rolling, rolling in my palm. Small amulets of love, and buried passion.

Shall I show it to you, just a few days now?
D.

Sent from my BlackBerry Wireless Handheld (www.BlackBerry.net)

Wojcik, Joanne (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)

From: Schendel, Diana (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)
Sent: Saturday, January 10, 2004 8:48 AM
To: 'pt@soci.au.dk'
Subject: Saturday Morning

Hello love,

Its the classic winter day for these parts: wet near-freezing air, dark thick clouds, bare tree limbs piercing the gloom. The houses all around appear abandoned, so shuttered are they against the misery outdoors. Instead, I put a small, arching oak branch in my back window and entwined tiny white lights around it, curved. Very cheerful and its like a magnet for us all, the sofa next to the window is a popular spot. I also planted narcissus bulbs in a variety of containers and they are ready to be brought out into friendly window spaces for blooming. The bulbs are varied - white, yellow, or fragrant - so I shall experiment with the effects of that display!

I am getting ready for denmark - shall I be a good dane in training?

I am looking forward to your arrival. I miss being near you, physically near you. I forget, or block out that aspect, but seeing you in the picture brought it to a conscious level. I like the physical pull when we are together - it adds something, would you agree? Apart from that, physical attraction is such a pleasant sensation all on its own - although I must be highly selective on a subconscious level because I rarely feel it. Thinking about it, the mix of intelligence and a pleasing physical look is my trigger and that's rare in my world.

What an odd train of thought....

Well, we need to talk about a number of work things, so please find time to call. Where are you!!

Gotta go to a basketball game. Have a good weekend.

Missing you very much,
D.

Sent from my BlackBerry Wireless Handheld (www.BlackBerry.net)

Wojcik, Joanne (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)

From: Poul Thorsen [PT@SOCI.AU.DK]
Sent: Wednesday, November 19, 2003 6:33 AM
To: Schendel, Diana (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)
Subject: SV: I am here!

Dear Diana,

Wonderful to hear from you. Thank you so much for the lovely present (I only got the letter this far, but I expect to pick it up tomorrow). I am both intrigued by the thought of fighting with a sword (I do not recall the right expression of this thin sword) and by your way of getting to that idea. I have never of myself as an elegant fighter more like a bull, but I know of my very fast reactions, when it is not put through the brain-filter (if it ever get through). Also, describing it in the context of us getting to our "understanding" – what a wonderful thing and I love thinking of us using these thin swords and this forth and back idea. Strong minds and wills – what a thrill! You may write something about it some day!

Well, this seems only to be the beginning, so I will get back to you later this week.

Take care my wonderful friend!

Love,
Poul

-----Oprindelig meddelelse-----

Fra: Schendel, Diana [mailto:dcs6@cdc.gov]

Sendt: 19. november 2003 12:14

Til: Poul Thorsen

Emne: I am here!

Hello love,

I am awake, but just barely alive because of a headache and general jet lag. I just wanted to say hello, I miss you.

Kiss and hug,
D.

Sent from my BlackBerry Wireless Handheld (www.BlackBerry.net)

Wojcik, Joanne (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)

From: Schendel, Diana (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)
Sent: Sunday, October 05, 2003 1:12 PM
To: Schendel, Diana (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)
Subject: FW: I am in the office!
Attachments: Maybe_this_has_some_of_it.jpg

Dear Poul,

I am sure I will be here all afternoon, but should leave by 6:00/24:00 in order to be home for Sunday evening dinner. Tomorrow I will not be able to talk probably – out of the office in the morning for Chris' house closing and an afternoon meeting.

Yes, I see love in your picture – maybe different loves for different things. And maybe just a picture of the mood of love. I am sitting at my desk at the office and looking out of the huge window into green tree tops and blue sky with wispy white clouds. Hanging in the window is a lovely twisted and gnarled root I found this summer floating in the river by the cabin at Lake Lure – I brought it back and have hung from it, three blue-green glass balls I bought in Aarhus the Saturday before I left in June**. The balls are each different but shades of the same and remind me of the greens and blues of danmark land and sky, changing moods with the changing sunlight. If I could send you a picture of love, it would be a photograph of this window "sculpture" – capturing many loves.

(**that last morning that we planned to meet you for lunch and I was going to show you my new treasures – remember that disappointment and troubles you had?!))

I can't wait to hold you in my arms again,
D.

*Diana Schendel, PhD
Centers for Disease Control and Prevention
National Center on Birth Defects
and Developmental Disabilities
Mail-Stop E-86
1600 Clifton Road
Atlanta, Georgia
30333*

*Tele: 404-498-3845
Fax: 404-498-3550*

email: dschende!@cdc.gov

-----Original Message-----

From: Poul Thorsen [mailto:PT@SOCI.AU.DK]
Sent: Sunday, October 05, 2003 12:45 PM
To: Schendel, Diana
Subject: SV: I am in the office!

Dear Diana,

I hope you still are there and thinking. I will not make it to the office until later tonight and early tomorrow morning.

Well, I am better in creating pictures and expressing my feelings in pictures – here is what came to my mind, when I saw your e-mail. Maybe we will talk tonight or tomorrow.

4/21/2009

Hugs and kisses,
Poul

-----Oprindelig meddelelse-----

Fra: Schendel, Diana [mailto:dcs6@cdc.gov]

Sendt: 5. oktober 2003 16:16

Til: Poul Thorsen

Emne: I am in the office!

Hi there! If you'd like to chat, give me a call.

Some exciting things I wanted to tell you about (perhaps I am too easily thrilled? ☺) - I am reading a great book on the development of English, and discovered some lovely things about Dane-English co-existence ☺ - even lovely quotes from a famous Danish linguist (Jespersen) – and it reminded me about a Danish author (writing about Jutland life in the 19th century) that I wanted to try and get in English

Times like this I feel so very much in love – and happy for the experience. Do you understand what I mean by that?

Hugs, D.

*Diana Schendel, PhD
Centers for Disease Control and Prevention
National Center on Birth Defects
and Developmental Disabilities
Mail-Stop E-86
1600 Clifton Road
Atlanta, Georgia
30333*

*Tele: 404-498-3845
Fax: 404-498-3550*

email: dschendel@cdc.gov

Wojcik, Joanne (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)

From: Poul Thorsen [PT@SOCI.AU.DK]
Sent: Sunday, April 27, 2003 4:30 PM
to: Schendel, Diana
Subject: SV: Hot dog!

Dear Diana,

I have been trying to reach you on your mobile phone without any luck. Anyhow, whatever could work for you on a retreat, as you seem to have the heaviest obligations with your family.

I miss you too, and we need to connect soon! Hot dog means a warm sausage, doesn't it?

Kind regards
Poul

-----Oprindelig meddelelse-----
Fra: Schendel, Diana [mailto:dc6@cdc.gov]
Sendt: 27. april 2003 16:20
Til: Poul Thorsen
Emne: Hot dog!

Hello love,
I think I have a possible plan for a get away !!! State lodges in North GA, I can stage a "retreat" maybe. I am still thinking through the possibilities, but maybe...

I am home working in the garden now, maybe a little shopping late in the afternoon if you want to call my cell phone.

I miss you!!

Sent from my BlackBerry Wireless Handheld (www.BlackBerry.net)

Wojcik, Joanne (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)

From: Poul Thorsen [PT@SOCI.AU.DK]

Sent: Monday, April 14, 2003 10:01 PM

To: Schendel, Diana

Subject: Moon and late

Dear Diana,

I think that I wrote some nonsens – it should have been:

The moon is just in front of my window now – nearly round. The moon says: "Send me a kiss and I will forward it to D with love and sensual tender". So I did!

Tomorrow springs comes to Denmark! Sleep well my dear!

Love,
Poul

Wojcik, Joanne (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)

From: Poul Thorsen [pt@SOCI.AU.DK]
Sent: Sunday, February 16, 2003 5:34 PM
To: Schendel, Diana (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)
Subject: SV: wet Sunday afternoon

Dear Diana,

Thank you so very much for the nice letter – I love you and I love to read these small notes and descriptions of life and weather in Atlanta. I just finished the exam-questions for the students and proper answers too, and tomorrow will be a new teaching day. However, on my trip this late afternoon, there was this glooming reddish light over the sea and at the same moment a full moon rising – that made me think of you and times with you! Keep the spirit high – someone is thinking of you and someone is waiting for you You know the person very well!!!

Hugs and kisses across a red sea,
 Poul

-----Oprindeligt meddelelse-----

Fra: Schendel, Diana [mailto:dc6@cdc.gov]
Sendt: 16. februar 2003 23:04
Til: Poul Thorsen
Emne: wet Sunday afternoon

Hello love,

I am just about ready to leave the office for home and wanted to get in touch with you. I have been here this afternoon working on a backlog of promised-work-that-I-never-got-done related to the autism centers c-c study. The extra benefit will be that all this increased familiarity with autism that I am slowly acquiring can be applied to our DNBC autism application!

But I don't want to talk about work. It's a real February sunday - tons of rain, low low clouds, bone-chilling wet (not freezing, but temp about 3-5 degrees), wisps of fog, blurry lights, fragrance of wood smoke from chimneys in the air, empty streets. I brought a candle from home and lit it here - watching the flame now and thenfunny thing its relaxing, but also provides a focus for my thoughts.

Actually, I don't have much to say, but it was worth it to sit here for a bit and think about you. I have enjoyed these past minutes with you. Hugs can fly, you know, with proper encouragement and without regard for time or weather. Well, here's one from me.... a bit musty from damp wool and wood smoke, but with a faint scent of perfume - like a memory.

We need to hold onto those memories over weeks and months, hold tight tight.

I love you,
 D.

Wojcik, Joanne (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)

From: Poul Thorsen [pt@SOCI.AU.DK]
Sent: Sunday, February 09, 2003 10:24 AM
To: Schendel, Diana (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)
Subject: Happy Birthday to you!

Attachments: Glimpseoffuture.jpg



Glimpseoffuture.jpg
(265 KB)

Dearest Diana,

I am not perfect --- you will have to live with that. I was about to e-mail you yesterday and congratulate you - then my friend Jens called. He had just taken the trip from Yokohama in Japan to be with his dying father. That should not have distracted my thought of you, but it did for some time. Jens is staying with us for the moment.

However, here I am unshaved, but with good thoughts and full of trust and believe. With glimpse of the future and with hopes for many more of the very lovely moments with you, I wish you a happy birthday!

Love,
Poul



Wojcik, Joanne (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)

From: Poul Thorsen [pt@SOCI.AU.DK]
Sent: Thursday, January 02, 2003 9:45 AM
To: Schendel, Diana (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)
Subject: SV: Coffee mug flashbacks

Dear Diana,

Thank you so much for all your notes and voice mails.

HAPPY NEW YEAR TO YOU!!!

We have been busy all Christmas and finally on New Years Eve we had planned to relax and settle in for some good time with the kids. Well, at night Andreas got so drunk and had a major crush to his head that we had first pick him up driving in a not sober condition (Taxis were not available), and then to sit by him all night observing him for not having any crush to the brain (you might have a specific expression that I do not remember). However, luckily he is OK, but with major bruises especially in the face.

I am sorry that I did not get a chance to greet you - however, I will catch up with you this following week.

Now I am just trying to finish up for my trip Atlanta.

LOVE, HUGS and see you very soon!
Poul

-----Oprindelig meddelelse-----

From: Schendel, Diana [mailto:dcs6@cdc.gov]
Sent: 31. december 2002 03:55
To: Poul Thorsen
Subject: Coffee mug flashbacks

Hello love,

You have been at the front of my thoughts all the long day, but even so you burst like a rocket through my mind when I unexpectedly saw your coffee mug in my kitchen cabinet this evening.

One of the dark blue ones from the summer house. I had taken it with me, filled with strong coffee, when I left the house for my drive to Billund a few weeks ago. I debated whether I should take the liberty of taking the mug without asking, but I really needed the caffeine to keep me alert on the drive. I was very tired and sleepy and all-night diners serving coffee to drowsy drivers don't seem to be part of the highway scene in Denmark. In the end, I decided you wouldn't mind.

What a blast to my imagination and memory. Scene after scene, of me, of you, of us both, in the summerhouse flying through my mind in an instant.

Transported. By a small blue cup.

Incredible too. I felt better after the moment passed. Better than I had felt all day.

Can you feel the intensity of my feelings for you? Am I a fool? Are we both fools?

I wish I could return the cup this instant, and talk with you. Talk and talk. Fill an emptiness with chat.

Love and hugs, filled to the top by a small blue cup, D.

Sent from my BlackBerry Wireless Handheld (www.BlackBerry.net)

Wojcik, Joanne (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)

From: Poul Thorsen [pt@SOCI.AU.DK]
Sent: Thursday, January 02, 2003 11:02 AM
To: Schendel, Diana (CDC/CCHP/NCBDDD)
Subject: SV: Coffee mug flashbacks

Dear Diana,

I am so sorry for having hurt you - that has not been by intention at any time and you are right - I should have left you a note or called. I will make it up to you, when I come! I promise!

8th, 9th, 10th - whatever fit your world!

The NAAR proposal is getting there and you will get a copy tomorrow!

I will have a rental car, so I do not need to be picked up, but I surely would be happy to take you for a ride from the airport to Champlée or to The corner bakery for a cup of coffee!

Looking forward to seeing you and also I have a lot glasses for you! Do you want me to bring it all at once, or how many do you need now!

Love,
Poul

-----Oprindelig meddelelse-----

From: Schendel, Diana [mailto:dc6@cdc.gov]
Sent: 2. januar 2003 16:47
To: Poul Thorsen
Subject: Re: SV: Coffee mug flashbacks

Hi Poul,

I am very sorry to hear of Andreas' accident and injury. It must have been an awful experience for you and Lisbet, but a relief to have no lasting harm. Well, I suppose he still feels pretty bad - between the hangover AND crash! Poor kid.

What ARE your plans for your trip here? If you are still planning some time for the two of us, I need to make arrangements too. What about Monday?

I am also sorry you didn't send any greeting, or word, anytime. It really hurts. Just a simple hello.

I am working at home today and tomorrow because Mom is away and kids still out of school. Is the NAAR proposal in good shape?

I am anxious to see you too, hurt and anticipation all mixed together.
D.

Sent from my BlackBerry Wireless Handheld (www.BlackBerry.net)