

>>25410247

So the most noteworthy thing that happened while working for Daf Jam is when Rhianna had a party to celebrate the end of her tour. Everybody was there, I mean all of the pop stars were there. Jonas Brothers, Lady Gaga, Justin Bieber, and even a few old heads like Elton John and some actors, I noticed John Travolta for sure, Seth Rogan, Emma Stone, Bradley Cooper, to name a few. For this party I was, of course, tasked with getting entertainment. They wanted "as young as I could get" and "as many as I could get". Ostensibly they were being hired to be wait staff, valet drivers etc, but the plan is to switch it up on them when they actually get there, give them drugs, money, whatever they need to do what they wanted them to do, which was essentially to be all expenses paid prostitutes for whoever wanted them. That part, thankfully, was not my job. I'm just the piece of shit who tricked them into going. I picked up 5 young girls from a mall, a couple of teenage boys I found walking along the road, and then I got a hold of an escort company to fill it out and make an even dozen. The ones from the escort company were not underage and I was severely chastised for it. My manager basically asked if I ever wanted to work again. I said yes. He said then act like you've got some goddamned sense. I didn't make this mistake again. After the tour ended I was just on my own for a month or so, I rented a house near Tulsa and basically isolated the entire time. I was starting to get ideas in my head about going to trade school or something when I was called back to come work for Mr. Epstein again.

Anonymous 07/01/20(Wed)20:30:43 No. 25410415 ▶

>>25409798 (OP)

But why an hero? We need people who know the truth now more than ever....

Anonymous 07/01/20(Wed)20:31:49 No. 25410426 ▶

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did OP get merced?

Anonymous 07/01/20(Wed)20:37:31 No. 25410467 ▶ >>25410484 >>25410515 >>25410601 >>25414507

>>25410412

At this point, I've developed a bad coke habit, of which I have only been sober a few months to this day. I needed something to make me do it. Coke makes you feel numb in a way not much else does, and believe me, I've tried just about everything. There are research chemicals no one has even heard of that get traded around in these circles. When I came back to work for Mr. Epstein on his island I was going through an 8 ball every day or two. I binge drank at night but I had to keep focused during the day. The coke wired me up and the liquor brought me back down. That's the only way, mentally, I could really cope with what's happening.

I was flown to his now infamous island to be one of the regular staff. Essentially I lived on this island for free, while getting paid, to maintain the grounds and keep the buildings up. When Mr. Epstein was there, obviously he would bring his own entertainment so I didn't even have to do that. I thought, this sounds like a fucking fantastic deal. Island paradise? Great wages? Not much real work? Count me in. Out of all of my sins, I believe sloth is the most damaging one I indulge in. I always look for the easy dollar, and that's why I am prey for people like this.

Anonymous 07/01/20(Wed)20:40:24 No. 25410484 ▶ >>25410506

pls keep going OP. And don't kys>>25410467

Anonymous 07/01/20(Wed)20:42:28 No. 25410498 ▶ >>25411942

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Probably fake but I'm having fun

Anonymous 07/01/20(Wed)20:42:32 No. 25410499 ▶

>>25410073

Wow

Anonymous 07/01/20(Wed)20:43:04 No. 25410508 ▶

>>25410484

agreed
gve me time to make popcorn and grab another drink

Anonymous 07/01/20(Wed)20:44:01 No. 25410515 ▶ >>25410508 >>25414507

>>25410467

Now, first of all, this island is like paradise on earth. It's always a comfortable temperature. The rains are breathtakingly beautiful and the architecture and decor of the houses are exquisite. Yes, the bath house is really creepy. The fake doors are there to confuse fly by surveillance, if anyone was wondering. The other regular staff were... hard to get along with. They were all creeps and I mean capital C fucking creeps. Made me wonder about myself, honestly, that I'm put here with them. They all joked about getting Mr. Epstein's "leftovers" and the talk was constantly about when Mr. Epstein was going to visit the island again. When he would bring important people - world leaders, CEO's etc, I and most of the staff were kept totally out of site. We weren't allowed to work in an area unless we knew it was empty. Only his most trusted employees could actually be in the building with him and high powered friends. Sometimes though, it would just be the family and things were more relaxed. I passed by his office once, carrying some garbage, when he beckoned me inside. He asked me my name and I told him. He offered me a seat, I took it. You don't get far in this business saying no. He began to talk to me, he looked really stressed. He asked me how anything that feels good could be bad. He had a big painting of Oscar Wilde and considered him a personal hero. He began to explain hedonism to me, and asked me if I understood. Of course, I said. Who doesn't like fun? Lots of people. He said, lots of people. Then he let me go about my duties.

Anonymous 07/01/20(Wed)20:44:31 No. 25410519 ▶ >>25410543 >>25410598

>>25409798 (OP)

Why only those three? send it to CBS and ABC and Infowars too

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SUBJECT TO PROTECTIVE ORDER PARAGRAPHS 7, 8, 9, 10, 15, and 17

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