

Dear Bill,

3/10/00

I've kept your Daytona "Good Beach Day" card on my desk as a reminder for the first free time I have and with a little less than an hour before I leave for kidney dialysis, this is that time.

I think you said not long ago that you and Betsy would try to come here this spring. Well, aside from wanting to see and be with you while that is still possible there are several things on which I need advice to eliminate problems for my executors and I know no local lawyer I trust or for whom I have any regard.

Well, April is spring and we both have April birthdays.

We are both pretty much as we were but we are both more feeble. The dialysis has never made me feel any better and instead, in recent weeks has made me much weaker, with increasingly strong reactions to the dialysis. I have that Monday, Wednesday and Friday mornings and am not fit to do anything those afternoons.

Gambro Healthcare, which is seeking a ^{dialysis} monopoly in the United States and is of Swedish ownership, has defrauded both Medicare and me, and I doubt that Medicare will give a damn.

I caught the Beverly nursing home in an effort to defraud Medicare and me and they will claim to have money ~~due~~ ^{due} ~~to~~ ^{my} them. I have fat files on both and in response to Beverly bills have said that we need honest bills and if I owe them anything I will pay it. But not frauds, which they are trying to pull. And this is literally true.

I demanded to be released as soon as that was safe, assuming that I had been sent to the nursing home to recover more fully from the pneumonia. Often and ~~at~~ all levels. They never discharged me! I had to run the risk of discharging myself and had to obtain assurances that it would be safe from other medical people. But as long as they had me in that "home" they also had "il" because she could not live here alone. And from each they got \$4,000 a month plus extras, and it is in those extras that I first caught the crookedness. And still have that proof.

They do not respond, I have this repeatedly in writing, with not even a pro forma denial, and I cannot ignore the possibility that they are awaiting my death to make a claim against my estate. (I just yesterday heard that Beverly lost a \$14 million case!)

With Gambro, my nephrologist turns out to be their local medical director as earlier he had turned out to be the nursing home's assistant medical director. With a record of lying for Gambro and negligence for Beverly. And who otherwise is a nice guy... But I'd like not to leave things like this hanging around to plague others. So, for this reason too, we hope you can make it. Best,

Harold