

## Country Real Estate, #361: March 12, 2015

### Hemails from Hillary

By Curtis Seltzer

**BLUE GRASS, Va.**—On Tuesday, Hillary sent me every email she received and sent during her 2009-2013 tenure as Secretary of State.

She asked me to review these documents, because she knows that I have never revealed a confidential source or disclosed sensitive information.

She asked: “As a dispassionate observer, do you see any good reason why I should make the following exchanges public?”

From: H

To: B

Date: February 4, 2009

Would you pick up my dry cleaning before you leave for Saudi Arabia to cage money for the Foundation? I left the bottoms of three black pants suits, two plaids and one polka dot. The ticket is under the cookie jar, which I've hidden in the mop closet, which is in the pantry, which is behind the kitchen.

From: B

To: H

Date: February 4, 2009

I know where the stupid ol' cookie jar is, dumplin'.

Why don't you ask Joe...who's just bidin' his time. Get it. Not too shabby for the big dog, right?

From: H

To: B

Date: February 4, 2009

I'm not going to ask the Vice President of the United States to pick up my pants. You're my husband!!!! You pick them up!!!!

From: B

To: H

Date: February 4, 2009

Now, now. Settle down, sugarpig. I'll get someone over there. Did you leave money with the ticket?

P.S. What kind of cookies?

**X X X X**

From: H

To: B

Date: April 17, 2010

Do you think we should bomb Iran?

From: B

To: H

Date: April 17, 2010

It depends on what your definition of "bomb" is.

I advise against wiping Iran out completely, because I am currently butterin' up Iranian oil money for our Foundation. I don't see this as a conflict of interest for you, but it may be interpreted that way by the unsophisticated. It won't hurt the Foundation if The Big O wants to take out their nukes.

**X X X X**

From: H

To: B

Date: August 1, 2011

I'm sick of vacationing on Martha's Vineyard or in the Hamptons every summer. I don't want to hide behind walls and guarded gates this August. Let's drop in on Corky in Blue Grass. We can do simple, honest work. You plow; I'll plant. We'll get in touch with our inner peasant. "Farm girl" will look good on my resume for the 2016 election. It will show that I'm grounded in reality.

From: B  
To: H  
Date: August 1, 2011

Oh no you don't, lambchop. You ain't ginnin' that thang up. And anyway, I don't think farmers plow and plant in August.

From: H  
To: B  
Date: August 1, 2011

There was no "thang." It was way back. He was living with that other girl. And quit calling me "lambchop."

I'm sure farmers do *something* in August. Maybe they oil their tractors and wash their dogs.

X X X X

From: H  
To: B  
Date: September, 12, 2012

The crazies -- not the Libyan government -- attacked two of our outposts in Benghazi yesterday.

The CIA was running anti-Al-Qaeda operations there and using State cover to smuggle arms to anti-Assad groups in Syria. The Agency is denying the smuggling.

Militias, Al-Qaeda and others were scoping our people and the British in Benghazi for weeks before this attack.

We underestimated the threat and overestimated what we needed and the help we'd get from friendly militias and the government.

Four dead—two of mine; two CIA. One of my people didn't authorize more security when it was requested. It wouldn't have done any good.

We estimate 125 to 150 attackers at our compound—rocket-propelled grenades, AK-47s, mortars, heavy machine guns and artillery on gun trucks. After our consulate, they attacked the nearby CIA annex.

From first reports, some of the attack seemed planned; some spontaneous. Hard to say how much of each. Still, we coulda had more security there, shoulda and dinna.

From: B

To: H

Date: September 12, 2012

Don't be like me, sunshine. Man up. Take responsibility for it.

**x x x x**

From: H

To: B

Date: January 6, 2013

I'm exhausted. I've submitted my resignation.

From: B

To: H

Date: January 6, 2013

I'm lonely up here in this stupid burb. You want me to come down, sugar plum?

From: H  
To: B  
Date: January 6, 2013

NOOOOOOO!!!!!!

X X X X

From: H  
To: B  
Date: January 16, 2013

My official stop date is February 1. I have a small close-out issue: All my emails, both personal and official, used a private server out of our Chappaqua house, not state.gov. I'll sort through and turn over just the public stuff. What do you think?

From: B  
To: H  
Date: January 16, 2013

You're crusin' for a brusin', chickabiddy. Why didn't you use a personal email account for personal email that you don't have to disclose, and a state.gov account for official stuff that you do?

From: H  
To: B  
Date: January 16, 2013

First, because my state.gov is more likely to be hacked. Second, it's easier to carry around just one phone. Third, I want to control history, not be carrion for its vultures.

And even if I'd had two separate accounts, the Republicans would insist that both be made public on the theory that I could have been stashing official correspondence on my private account. I can't win.

From: B  
To: H  
Date: January 16, 2013

If you had used one account for everything and turned it over to State and let someone there decide what's public and what's private, you would not be facing another typical "Clinton scandal."

You've turned into Little Miss Hide-the-ball, like Nixon.

Every time you stonewall -- Whitewater records, Rose Law files, the money "you made" in trading cattle contracts after reading the Wall Street Journal, refusing to name the consultants you used on the health-care task force -- the quicksand deepens and you stay stuck longer.

Stop shooting yourself in your own foot. Turn both accounts over to State, doodlebug, and let them sort it out.

From: H  
To: B  
Date: January 16, 2013

You have no feet left to shoot into. Emails between us will just embarrass me.

From: B  
To: H  
Date: January 16, 2013

We're so far beyond embarrass, rumpydiddle, that we're immune.

From: H  
To: B  
Date: January 16, 2013

I think I've lost my moral compass. I had a good one until I married you.

From: B  
To: H  
Date: January 16, 2013

No problem, poopsypie. I'll get you one like mine from Dollar General for \$1.25. Amazing what the Chinese can do for a few pennies. The thing always points south no matter how you turn it. Send me a check.

**X X X X**

From: CS  
To: H  
Date: March 10, 2015

Turn all emails over to State, immediately.  
All deleted emails in your private account can be accessed in one way or another. Let them look at your deletions. Let State determine which of your emails are private and which are public.  
As a former SOState, you don't get to decide what's personal and what's official. Do this now, not later.

From: H  
To: CS  
Date: March 10, 2015

I hate you.  
I am deleting you. I am also unfriending and deTwittering you. I expected comfort and support.  
You're a bad writer and a big poo-poo head, too.

