

From: John Luker <jlunker2@...>
To: william bowling <williamprestonbowling@...>
Sent: Thursday, March 27, 2008 3:23 PM
Subject: Christina

Call me now.

Christina has threatened me. I talked to my lawyer yesterday.

Call me please

xxx-xxx-xxxx

From: Christina Walsh <cwalsh@...>
Subject: Fwd: Intimidation

On Jun 7, 2009, at 6:33 AM, John Luker wrote:

Christina,

You asked what I want from you.

Respect.

Not just to me, but respect to everyone involved in this. That means Chris Rowe, NASA, Boeing, DOE, and DTSC. Quit calling them names and engage them as peers.

You keep talking about hate. Do you remember when you lost me? It was when you said "I hate you, I hate you, Fuck you, Fuck you!" Then you accused me of having "Secret Meetings". Not only it wasn't true, but it cut VERY deeply. It's a scar you may never be able to heal. You were SO wrong! This is the way 6th graders talk.

Adults don't use "Colorful Language". It's an excuse. Professional adults don't use "Colorful Language". It's childish.

You talk about how I'm "Shunning" you and how hurtful it is. You call me a coward and throw my little gift back at me. (interrupting a conversation with Norm) then expect me to come to your party?!??. You leave messages on my service calling me a "Coward" and "Stupid". You tell me I "...better get the flu or the plague and not go on the tour." I'm not going to do anything to try to "Vibe" you (remember that's what Liz was doing to you?). So I shut up and sit in the corner. Yep, I'm on the run.

You sent out a lot of letters severing your relationship with me. Norm and Tom Gallacher told me the letters you sent to them were very business like and formal. Dave Cary and Larry Lladd told me the letters they recieved were "Character Assasination". I have not

read them. Larry told me you accused him, in a telephone argument, of having a sexual relationship with me. Hatred? Why don't I talk to you? I'd love to read what you sent to Dave and Larry. What did you write to Dan Hirsch?

And quite frankly, I've been "shunned" for a year and a half. No one looks at me or talks to me at these meetings... I'm a piece of glass. No one returns my e-mail or phone calls. Holly is the exception, She came over and we had a 5 hour conversation about everything. She treated me like an adult, and even though we disagree on some stuff, we gave each other "Respect".

You've done a good job. I'm "Shunning" you? "Shunning" is ostracism from a group. Near as I can tell, you sit in the gallery with all the others and chortle through these meetings while I sit alone. I fail to understand how you can twist what you are doing to me and make it something I'm doing to you.

Grow up and act like an adult.

I've never heard you say "I'm sorry". It's always "I'm sorry you perceive it this way." Then you give me 12 pages about how it's not your fault anyway and I'm the lowest form of life on the planet. Pages and pages and pages.

And you still haven't answered to the phone calls, the time you followed me up Woolsey Canyon, or the times you followed me around workgroup meetings. Or the times you called my friends and yelled at them for something that isn't their fault. And you title your e-mail "Intimidation"? Grow up!

I'm not going away, I live here and I'm too deeply involved to leave. I tried to leave but people keep dragging me back. Important people call me and ask my opinion. Community members ask questions. I'm here to stay. I can't tell you how many important people have called me repeatedly and asked "What's with Christina?"

You asked what have I done... Jesus, I don't have the time or the space to go into it here. You'll just accuse me of "Tooting my own horn" or "Trying to be the center of attention". I think you just don't like it when someone takes over your spotlight. In short though, look at Group 10, Sec 3.4.5. There's so much more, but, like I say, I'm not going to recount my resume here.

You have a lot to answer for. You treated me like shit and you know it. You do it intentionally. I think you chased me away... intentionally. and you did it in a way that, in your mind, you can blame me. Now you're making my wife the "Enemy". You told me in no uncertain terms that you have "enemies". That sounds like a 12 year old talking. You once told me you only get along with dogs. You're alienating people you don't want to alienate.

I'm so sorry it's ended up like this. There's no hatred here. Just fear. Cure your own hatred, realize you have no "enemies", and your life will get better.

...and cleaning up Rocketdyne will get easier. For everyone.

John Luker

--- On Sat, 6/6/09, Christina Walsh <cwash@...> wrote:

From: Christina Walsh <cwash@...>
Subject: Intimidation
To: "John Luker" <jcluker2@...>
Date: Saturday, June 6, 2009, 12:41 PM

Please tell your wife to stop trying to intimidate me in karate class with ugly snarls and mutterings of 'c'mon' like she wants to fight and harm me. This is a sport and I will not be pushed into a fight under the guise of sparring, thereby putting me at risk of injury so close to my blackbelt test.

If she really wanted to spar, you should not have threatened me with legal action, claiming you "live in fear"

I will never spar linnea on the basis that she kicks people in the knee - bad form and not taekwondo and most of all, I value my knees. If I am pushed, I will refuse and I will explain why if I have to.
Stop the hate, please.

Sent from my iPhone