From: Gary S Gevisser

Sent: Wednesday, November 14, 2007 9:26 PM

To: Dave Clark - Operator of Seacrest-Waterfront Cafe

Cc: rest; Office of the Israeli Defense Department Attache - Israeli Embassy
Washington DC.; Eric Kinder - Partner Risdon Hosegood; 'israellycool'; Kate Moss;

Naomi Campbell; Michael Jackson

Subject: GOD HELP US - DIGEST-RE: Seacrest - percentage rent

Dave - I have also had my share of "downs" as well as "ups" in the past, everything, however, always "balancing out" right at the start and then at the end when we take our last breath and in between it is all one big "mind-body sex game".

There can be no escaping the loss of our two dogs, first our greyhound Pypeetoe on June 28th, 10 days shy of 6 and then Maggie our chocolate lab in to her 13th year who stuck around just long enough to provide me, someone who does not subscribe in any way, shape or form to mysticism or superstition, the "empirical evidence" that Pypeetoe's heart, soul and most of all warmth would surround Marie and me the rest of our days before being reunited.

At the same time when knowing what it means to "live in the moment" which one can only know what it means when you make a conscious effort to "live in the moment" which means you cannot just mouth the words, "live in the moment" you actually have to be conscious of that "living in the moment" which is this very moment that you are reading this aware of everything in your surroundings beginning with the thoughts you are currently having that translates through the chemistry of the mind first into actions in the rest of your body that in that same instant tell your mind whether it is behaving right this moment as well as in the moments gone by when you were not paying as much attention to "living in the moment" beginning with how well or poorly you take care of your mind-body right from the start.

Parents are not God and only can do so much to get each of us to "live in the moment" given how they too didn't most likely know any better but as time marches on each of us knows without having to be told whether we are doing right or wrong, all depending upon how well one is trained from being a kid to "live in the moment" to know the instant a parent lies to avoid them like the plague.

I am only trying to get you to realize how very little time we have left to "give peace a chance" bearing in mind each of us knows we have only a finite amount of time anyway and so why not try and get everyone to "live in the moment" and at least think for a moment that maybe I am right about a Superior Being there "living in the moment" with each of us who may be good, bad or indifferent, it really does not matter so long as you can just get even the slightest of sense that "in this moment" you can feel, hear and see even if you are blind a presence much more powerful than you did the moment before even if in this moment you have been distracted by another purposeful distraction whether it is a car passing by or someone calling out to you, a dog barking, all "purposefully" planted included each and every inanimate objects, a painting, better yet a nude painting of my wife, sorry, an oil painting by my wife of my wife.

Well you get the picture, and so just keep trying this "living in the moment" until it becomes not second but first nature and then in the next instant once it is a habit like it is for me you will notice first of all you are taking deeper breaths more often than before because of the fact that you are possibly for the very first time in your life being "straight with yourself".

Nothing wrong with looking or for that matter feeling a most beautiful body like that belonging to my wife which along with her beautiful face is just one of my proofs of God's existence but then I don't need much if any reassurance given how when you know something is true it really does not matter what anyone thinks unless you think it is your mission to spread such truths.

When you consider the road I have traveled these past 50 years which to me was "like yesterday" you can either shake your head in an attempt to convince yourself whatever miracle has not only kept me alive without so far losing a single body part apart from of course my umbilical cord or be less dramatic and give at least some credit to God, bearing in mind it is only my body that has aged, not my mind, given how well I have protected the very fragile space between my ears helped immensely by having two most awesome parents and two sets of equally amazing grandparents which to me was quite a miracle in itself considering the adult shitheads I noticed as kid and whose kids only got that much worse than their shithead parents to the point that I didn't know whether I was coming or going but knowing somehow that each time I rejected taking the "easy path" I ended up being rewarded time and again.

Again, I may not be able to play as good a game of rugby as I did at 25 but that does not stop me from thinking that I could in fact play a far better game since I know I didn't play close to what I was capable of playing because of some fricken jackass 250 pound American football player deciding to tackle me when I didn't have the ball, but when I got off the ground and realized that not only was I alive but not a single bone broken, the next thought was to take him out which given the intense physical training I was going through at the time would have made the task as easy as pie and then what would have become of me had I not succeeded in killing him.

This is a very violent world and while we all know "violence begets violence" one has to be willing no matter what, assuming of course one knows as I do that God exists not as some "weak spirit" but an omnipotent force that is merciless, to of course risk everything beginning with one's life to not simply "save" another human being but any of God's creatures or simply lose that "mind game".

One is required to use one's brain and not brawn when say stopping a runaway train or like me choosing smartly to say absolutely nothing, walk away with my tail between my legs versus confronting the moron and in a matter of a few seconds to deliver a death blow to this nincompoop of nincompoops who of course it didn't take me very long to figure out was placed there to "test my mettle" and make me realize that not only was 25 already too old to begin working my way in to the Springbok rugby team when I would have had, very possibly, to pay for the selectors as well as their wives and girlfriends to fly over from South Africa just for the opportunity of turning me down but the fact that I managed to get up off the ground without so much as a scratch.

Again, try this "living in the moment" and don't wait before starting to take photos of each room at Seacrest-Waterfront from at least 2 angles and even if you know there may be things I might have a problem with in that same moment think what if I am right and there is an omnipotent presence who is the only one "fit to judge".

And if I am wrong, God help us.

Best regards,

Gary

----Original Message----

From: Gary S Gevisser [mailto:gevisser@sbcglobal.net]

Sent: Wednesday, November 14, 2007 11:35 AM

To: 'Dave Clark'

Cc: Office of the Israeli Defense Department Attache - Israeli Embassy Washington DC.; Eric Kinder - Partner Risdon Hosegood; 'israellycool'; Kate Moss; Naomi

Campbell; Michael Jackson

Subject: DIGEST-RE: Seacrest - percentage rent

My God. I and I am sure Pypeetoe feels so much better. Please give me a day or two to digest all this.

In the meantime, and assuming you have the time, can you tell me what you think is going through the mind of this Aussie-Israeli who goes by the handle, Israellycool and has this blog below:

http://www.israellycool.com/2007/09/24/evil-speaks/#comments

Ps - Would you be interested in paying the rent in gold bullion; us then agreeing on what gold last traded in the spot market, approximately US\$814 a troy ounce?

[Word count 89]

----Original Message----

From: Dave Clark [mailto:theredlionminehead@btconnect.com]

Sent: Wednesday, November 14, 2007 10:22 AM

To: Gary S Gevisser

Subject: Re: Seacrest - percentage rent

Gary I appreciate your last Email and agree that a more amicable approach is my preferred option ! I have never set out to miss lead you nor have I ever tried to give you the run-around life here in the last three years has been very difficult and I will not bore you with details !

Suffice to say I have the progression of this business at heart for whatever reasons personal or otherwise and there are signs that we are a well respected couple providing very good food specialising in fresh fish ! the locals that know about us have become regulars but it is difficult to get the message over to Minehead residents as there is no community here! One of the mountains to climb is the past history of seacrest i.e. locals thinking

its just a snack cafe and was never open ! Too far for people to walk ! as for alcohol sales previous operators used to allow people to bring their own and charge corkage, problem with that is its not enough choice and new laws forbid the consumption on non licensed premises hence the licence but it is definately not a pub its too small if nothing else plus there are 18 other pubs in town so why try to compete . This place only survives on the back of very good reasonably priced food and is in no way able to achieve much more than potentially 65k as the kitchen and table space are too small . The need to expand the conservatory into the patio area is a must as the lounge (which is used as a restaurant area only sits 18 at most .

I do hope this info is of interest to and I do have no problem with updating you regularly as long as you stop these personal attacks WE ARE DOING OUR BEST to stay alive in what is a difficult market

Best Regards Dave Clark