

October 3rd, 2008

Hon. Dale S. Fischer
United States District Judge
255 East Temple Street
Courtroom 840
Los Angeles, CA 90012

Dear Judge Fischer,

My name is Erin Finn and I am the sole intended victim of Mr. Robert Pfeifer. Because he was a witness for the prosecution I felt it necessary to bite my tongue at times during my testimony back in March. Now I would like to share with you a few of the things Bob Pfeifer has done to me.

For most of the time I dated Mr. Pfeifer I had no idea that he was snorting speed nearly every day. He hid it well. I was dragged into this whole sordid affair over his drug use in 2000, after we'd split up, when I was deposed for 3 days on behalf of a company against whom Mr. Pfeifer was involved in a lawsuit over his dismissal for felonious misconduct.

At the time, I asked the company not to depose me, fearing that Mr. Pfeifer would retaliate against me, but I believe they had no idea how far he was capable of going in retaliation.

After I testified, he wanted my truthful testimony reversed, so he hired Mr. Pellicano and instructed him to do whatever was necessary to discredit, harass and intimidate me.

Before my deposition, I started receiving anonymous phone calls threatening my life if I testified. My family and friends as far away as Switzerland were called, harassed and threatened by Mr. Pfeifer. My apartment was broken into, my computer hacked into, and crude false messages and doctored photos were sent out to everyone in my email address book.

After my deposition, after he hired Mr. Pellicano, Mr. Pfeifer brought three malicious lawsuits against me, my phones were tapped, my bank accounts were hacked into, death threats were left on my doorstep, and I was followed by Tarita Virtue on daily errands, in an attempt to read my lips to report any conversations I had while in public. I was just 29 years old at the time, much younger than Pfeifer and with much less money. He testified he spent hundreds of thousands of dollars on what he did to me. As the indictment states, my phones were tapped for many months and thousands of my calls were recorded and listened to. My privacy was destroyed.

After almost one year of terrorizing me, Mr. Pfeifer finally got what he wanted. After several meetings with Mr. Pellicano and Alan Weil, and after spending tens of thousands of dollars on legal fees, I finally gave up and recanted my testimony about his drug use. Shortly thereafter I moved out of California, because my life there was ruined.

When I read Mr. Pfeifer's March 2008 testimony, I wanted to believe that he was sorry for what he had done to me. He finally admitted he was doing speed. I heard he even cried on the witness stand. But I only actually saw Mr. Pfeifer cry one time, and it was after he beat me with a telephone which landed me in the emergency room at Cedars Sinai. He did not shed a tear over the many injuries he inflicted on me that day, rather he cried when he realized the hospital would have to call the police to report my injuries. Sadly, I was so afraid of him that I didn't press charges. Perhaps if I had, it might have prevented him from hitting his now ex-wife Maria Misejova (the mother of his only child) 3 years ago while under federal investigation! Fortunately that time he was arrested.

Some of the other highlights of the terror Mr. Pfeifer ushered into my life: A pumpkin was left on my doorstep on Halloween night with a scroll inside about how I must reunite with Pfeifer or die. It was signed in blood. My car was repeatedly vandalized. Black roses were left outside my door on Valentine's Day, which Mr. Pfeifer admitted sending, with the message "the truth will set you free."

During this year of terror, I attempted to get a restraining order against Mr. Pfeifer. Unfortunately, somehow his attorney Alan Weil convinced the judge to deny my request, despite the fact that the public record showed that he had been accused of being abusive with an ex-girlfriend before. Pfeifer even denied having other restraining orders against him, despite our side having copies of the prior restraining orders right there in the courtroom. I told the judge at the time that I suspected I was being followed and wiretapped, and I was basically laughed out of court! I submit to your honor that Mr. Pfeifer should not be allowed to continue to elude punishment for his criminal actions.

After he terrorized me to the point where I reversed my testimony, Mr. Pfeifer continued to threaten and harass me for years even after he knew I was a federal witness. He repeatedly called and told me that I better not snitch and that if I told the feds anything I would be sorry. The calls continued even after I gave my grand jury testimony. Then 2 years after this (in 2005) Pfeifer started calling me again from various luxury hotels around the country, not speaking when I answered the phone. I was able to confirm that it was him, and I reported his harassment to the FBI. They subpoenaed the hotels and got the proof they needed that Pfeifer was stalking me all these years later even though I now lived in Florida far away from him and even though he'd been warned to leave me alone. At the time of this continuing harassment I was dealing with moving residences more than once because of severe damage from two successive hurricanes. His calls just added to an already highly stressful situation. Thankfully when the FBI finally arrested Mr. Pfeifer he was also charged with witness tampering.

I have lost well over a decade of my life because of the terror Mr. Pfeifer has caused me. I have made countless trips from the east coast to Los Angeles, most of them at my own expense, including this one, because of my desire to see him face justice for his years of illegal actions and his constant and unrelenting lying and arrogance in the face of the judicial system. In order to assist this case I had to testify about very private details of my

life that would have otherwise never been known to the public. Conversations with my family, my clients, my lawyers and even my doctor were suddenly public information in a courtroom and in newspapers around the country. Unfortunately, the victims in this case had more intimate details exposed to the press than the defendants.

I am asking this court to give Pfeifer substantial prison time and not allow him to pervert justice yet again. I feel he continually still tries to blame others and make himself the victim. In this case he's tried to paint a picture of me as a cheating girlfriend, claiming I was not faithful to him in December 1999, claiming his investigations into my life were domestic related, when in fact by December 1999 we not together and he was in fact living with someone else. His spin on this story is just not true and never has been true. I was not harassed, stalked, threatened and terrorized because he suspected I was a cheating girlfriend. I was persecuted by Mr. Pfeifer solely because he wanted my truthful and damaging testimony in a deposition against him reversed.

Mr. Pfeifer also testified in the Terry Christensen trial that he felt "hustled" by Mr. Pellicano and spoke in the courtroom as if he was a "victim" because of the money he "lost" in fees to Mr. Pellicano. When in fact, he spent this money to destroy my life. Again, placing the blame elsewhere, Mr. Pfeifer is not the victim here.

It is my opinion that home confinement for Mr. Pfeifer would hardly deter him, as most of the terror he inflicted on me was done right from the comfort of his home in the Hollywood Hills. I would ask that he and the other defendants including Anthony Pellicano, Rayford Earl Turner, Mark Arneson and Kevin Kachakian not be given light sentences. All of these men are responsible for creating and profiting from complete invasion of privacy and harassment of countless victims.

When I met Mr. Pfeifer I was 26 years old. This week I turned 38. My life in between has been consumed by this man, both in the form of his direct abuse and in dealing with the many lawsuits and court cases that have followed. The future of his next few years is in your hands, and I hope that you will see to it that he spends the bulk of those years in jail. Thank you.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read 'Erin Finn', written over a large, diagonal, pink watermark that says 'desperate'.

Erin Finn