

DEAR W,

I'm still angry that you did not pardon Scooter. "I don't think was appropriate," for you to have ordered Libby—on the morning of June 9, 2003, to respond to Joe Wilson's assertions about our case for war against Iraq, and to have told me it was okay to "get the whole story out," just before Scooter tried to launder this through Judy Miller on July 8, 2003 and then Novak on July 9, 2003, only to let him take the fall for you when Patrick Fitzgerald started investigating who leaked Valerie Wilson's name.

You asked Scooter to "stick his neck in the meat-grinder" to rebut Joe Wilson's criticisms, and now you have "in effect left Scooter hanging in the wind" for something you ordered.

Let this be a warning to you. I consider this fair game [oh wait—that's Rove's word] for my memoir, which I'm currently shopping.

Love,

Dick