

[REDACTED]
San Diego, CA 9219

12/27/04

Dear Curtis,

Well, it's done. They accepted my offer and I sent them a check.

After more than 10 years of being hounded, harassed, badgered, dogged, threatened, and you name the rest, I no longer feel the life being sucked out of me. I now can make a bank deposit and know it will still be there tomorrow. And I can move on with my life. I can do whatever I want. You gave me a new beginning.

Thanks to you, Curtis.

I came to you almost 2 years ago, frustrated, worn out, and scared. It didn't matter what I gave to the IRS, it wasn't ever right. All the paperwork in the world and it was never done the way they wanted it. So you sat me down and told it to me straight.

Get a steady job.

Move to a cheaper place.

Listen to me.

It took a while, but I managed to stop being self-employed and get a "real" job. It was tough. I didn't want too. I ran my own business for almost 20 years. But it was the main reason I was in so much trouble. So, kicking and screaming, I did it. And I moved. Twice.

And I kept listening to you.

Your calming personality, and unwavering attention to my situation made me very comfortable. I never doubted for a minute that you would reach down and pull me out of the 9th ring of hell. Your confidence and positive attitude gave me the reassurance I needed.

I tried an Offer In Compromise with other accounting firms before.

The kind in the tall building downtown.

A lovely view.

The nice waiting room.

With the expensive furniture.

A staff of 20.

"Would you like a cappuccino?"

Well, they got paid. But the Offer was rejected. Thanks a lot. They said that they would try again for an additional arm or leg.

But your firm is simple and unassuming. The furniture is ...comfortable. And the walls could use some color. And there's no view. Not even a lousy one. And the coffee is good.

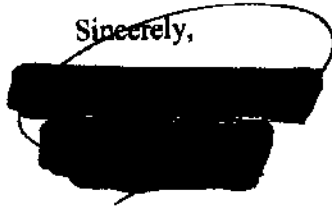
Your fee is for your time, experience, and detailed attention - not an expensive lease with new furniture.

You made me feel as if I was your only customer, even though I knew that I wasn't. I thank you for that. You see, when you're in a corner and the dogs are getting louder it's nice to know somebody on your side with a big stick is paying attention and knows you're there. And he knows how to use the big stick.

So from now on Curtis, you are my taxman and my hero. I will recommend you (already have) to everyone I know. I'll shout from the highest mountain... *"Thank You Curtis!"*

And I'll mean it. Thank you for the new start.

Sincerely,

A large black rectangular redaction box covers the signature area. A thin, curved line, likely a pen stroke, arches over the top of the redaction box.