



**Homeland
Security**

To: Griffin Townsend, Office of the Secretary of Homeland Security

From: Olivia Worley

Date: April 21, 2020

Re: Stress, Stress, and More Stress!

I know you're probably sick of hearing from me, but I just wanted to thank you again for nudging Danica on the recommendations. You have enough to worry about with the FBI...and you're still willing to deal with stressed-out me...I mean, I can't even finish my sentence right now because of how grateful I am for your help. The C-C is taking over everything--even the students. I don't know what to do. They think it's some kind of fun trail to follow and I don't know what I can say to convince them otherwise. Do I tell them I work for the federal government? Do I tell them that the FBI is currently trying to take them down? Obviously I can't, but I've broken so many rules. I don't even know what things will look like after this is all over because things are so complicated now...and I can hardly make sense of them.

How do I even begin to help the students? How do I protect myself? Do I tell Ellery? I am so fucking terrified that if I even do one thing wrong, I'll get scapegoated, and then I'll have to work in my dad's restaurant and live in the Land of Political Apathy for the rest of my life--because no way can I afford a place of my own in San Francisco. Not with a restaurant salary, at least.

I think this picture sums up the situation. We hold the power in our hands but it can so easily escape our grasp...

Love, love,

Your Most Grateful Friend

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Olivia Worley".

Olivia Worley

Policy Officer for the Department of Homeland Security

