

Hi Charolette. This is Magnum. I'm sure I'm one of the last people you expected or wanted to hear from, but I must come clean as to why I cancelled Emily's birthday party performance. Let me start by saying that I am 100% to blame for what happened, and I handled this entire affair so poorly that it's by far the worst thing I've done in any capacity during my extensive career in this industry. It was definitely out of character for me and absolutely not representative of me personally or professionally. I know that admitting this now doesn't make much difference this long after the fact, but it continually weighs on my conscience more and more. I thought I could live with everyone thinking I cancelled because I was simply being a prima donna, but I can't because that is not me at all. While you certainly have no obligation to hear me out, you are entitled to know the truth no matter how embarrassing it is for me.

I've performed at over 1,000 bachelorette and birthday parties, and not once have I ever felt even the slightest bit nervous. Each time I walk in and immediately own my performance, and I am intimidated by no woman regardless of how attractive she is. However, I was so immediately attracted to Emily when I saw her that I totally lost my nerve and became anxious about the idea of entertaining her. I've performed for (and dated) some beautiful women over the years, but Emily is different. Not only is she absolutely stunning, but there's undeniably something special about her. She must be special if you were willing to try and save the booking after Becky and I went at it. I've embarrassed so many bachelorettes and birthday girls over the years, but this is the first time one has embarrassed me. For once, I doubted my ability to deliver a top-notch performance and I stressed over how to keep my emotions in check.

When Becky decided to test how far she could push me (as clients occasionally do), I felt like I'd totally lost control of the booking at that point. Normally in that situation, I quickly and easily get the client back on board with my way of doing things and everything moves forward as planned. Even without doing that in this instance, Becky quickly got back in line. This time, however, I totally panicked and seized an opportunity to get out of the booking. Looking back at that text exchange, I'm horrified by how cold and impersonal I was towards Becky as I was clearly on the defensive regarding what I was already feeling before she texted me. Part of me really wanted to call you back after I received your voicemail that Friday night because I could tell how much Emily means to you (which is why I'm telling all of this to you and not Becky), but I was in a complete state of denial about everything at that point and I still wasn't going to perform.

While I didn't cancel Emily's party for the sake of being a jerk, the truth is by no means excusable. The fact remains that I let my emotions get the best of me, and I failed my birthday girl and her friends as a result. I may not have chosen to be so strongly attracted to Emily, but that makes no difference because it's still on me. I make no excuses for my actions, nor do I have any right to ask forgiveness from anyone involved. I wish there was a way I could fix everything, but there isn't. After each party I've done since then, no matter how successful that party was, all I can think about is Emily's birthday party, and it keeps building every time. The only thing I can say at this

point is that I apologize and accept full responsibility for my actions and any inconveniences I may have caused.