TOM MARQUEZ'S REMARKS:

1. On Page 55, Line 12 - you say "The raid was widely regarded as a fiasco". Then, on page 287 you say, the raiders got the thanks they deserved, but you leave the impression that the raid was a fiasco. Nothing could be further from the truth and it would be a great disservice to the raiders and the POWs to leave that impression.

The facts are when the POWs were released they said there were two significant things that saved their lives. First, the efforts of United We Stand, which you covered. Secondly, the Son Tay Raid. The reason the raid was so successful is that Bull was able to bring his team undetected to the outskirts of Hanoi. As a direct result, all the POW camps were immediately closed, except for one prison in downtown Hanoi and a prison near the Chinese border. Prior to this move, the men were held in solitary confinement and the only communication with other prisoners was through a code tapped on the walls separating them. There were not facilities in the two prisons to continue this policy. Consequently, the prisoners were able to see and communicate directly with each other. The reason for the San Francisco Party was to allow the prisoners to personally thank the raiders for what they did.

Yesterday I was visiting with General Risner's (a senior POW) brother in Houston while General Risner was undergoing surgery. Even he had been under the impression that the raid was unsuccessful until he met a number of former POWs at General Risner's retirement and they told him how successful the raid really was.

- 2. Page 49, Line 20 Believe me, Margot could have done much better than the four celebrities you mention.
- 3. Page 57, Line 15 Red Skeleton also attended and entertained that weekend.
- 4. Page 57, Line 20 The reason for Ross' concern about possible demonstrations was that the mayor of San Francisco had tried to cancel the parade when he learned that the soldiers would be in uniform. He said that there has not been a soldier in uniform since the end of the second world war and that the city could not be responsible for the safety of men in uniform.
- 5. Page 72, Line 1 Are you exercising poor judgement or are you afraid of a lawsuit?
- 6. Page 206, Line 13 It's just like a sheltered, naive Englishman to think that "Deep Throat" was a secretive character in the Watergate scandal. It is the title of a well known U.S. kiddie show

PAGE 2 - TOM MARQUEZ'S REMARKS

- 7. Page 340, Line 2 It was not just the casual clothes and the flashlight that I thought Margot would be concerned about. It was the thermal underware, sleeping bag, tent, all weather boots, ski gloves, etc.
- 8. Page 423, Line 10 Are we jeopardizing Akel's safety or future by identifying him by name since he helped us?
- 9. Page 455, Line 26 You blew Mr. Fish's cover.

Emily's Comments

The book is very readable and enjoyable. Some general comments:

- A. Bill's characterization isn't Bill.
 - 1. His religion is very privately held-not worn on his sleeve.
 - 2. He is very strong willed & detail minded-this does not come across in the book.
 - 3. Unfortunately, I don't think you've captured his character very accurately.
- B. Not sure the part about the nude needlepoint should be in the book, but will leave this to your discretion.
 - C. Would like to see a dedication page thanking all the people who assisted or tried to help us get Bill and Paul out. Besides the obvious people such as Ross, Colonel Simons, and the Rescue Team it should also include all the people in Dallas i.e., Merv, T. Walter, T.J. Morquez-switch board operators and secretaries, and also include: Senator Kennedy Senator Mathias
 Joe De Genava (Sen. Mathias's Administrative Ass.)
 Tim Reardon
 Kissinger
 Ed and Corky Pickering
 Bob Martin, Mitch Hart and others.

Ken - there can "Reshills" comments

RASHID = YOUNG MAN

THE BULL AND THE PEACOCK

by Ken Follett



125,000 words
3rd draft
26 November 1982

for supper several times. Coburn also trusted him completely, especially since the strike, when Rashid had been one of Coburn's informants among the hostile Iranian employees. Take this line out

However, Simons would not trust Rashid on Coburn's say-so.

Just as he had insisted on meeting Keane Taylor before letting him in on the secret, so he would want to talk to Rashid.

So Coburn arranged a meeting.

When Rashid was eight years old he had wanted to be President of the United States.

At twenty-three he knew he could never be President, but he still wanted to go to America, and EDS was going to be his ticket. He knew he had it in him to be a great businessman. He was a student of the psychology of the human being, and it had not taken him long to understand the mentality of EDS people. They wanted results, not excuses. If you were given a task, it was always better to do a little more than was expected. If for some reason the task was difficult, or even impossible, it was best not to say so: they hated to hear people whining about problems. You never said: 'I can't do that because ...' You always said: 'This is the progress I have made so far, and this is the problem I am working on right now ...' It so happened that these attitudes suited Rashid perfectly. He had made himself useful to EDS, and he knew the company appreciated it.

His greatest achievement had been installing computer terminals in offices where the Iranian staff were suspicious and hostile. So great was the resistance that Pat Sculley had been able to instal no more than two per month: Rashid had installed them all, eighteen, in two months. He had planned to capitalize on this. He had composed a letter to Ross Perot, who - he understood - was the head of EDS, asking to be allowed to complete his training in Dallas. He had

'The central bank has approved the deal,' Howell told him.

'I know.'

'Is the letter of agreement all right?'

'No problems.'

'Then, if you give us the bank guarantee, we can go to the Ministry of Justice with it right away.'

'Not today.'

'Why not?'

'Our lawyer, Dr Hemani, has reviewed the credit document and wishes to make some small changes.'

Taylor muttered: 'Jesus Christ.'

Farhad said: 'I have to go to Geneva for five days.'

Forever was more likely.

'My colleagues will look after you, and if you have any problems just call me in Switzerland.'

Howell suppressed his anger. Farhad knew perfectly well that things were not that simple: with him away everything would be more difficult. But nothing would be accomplished by an emotional outburst, so Howell just said: 'What are the changes?'

7 Farhad called in Dr Hemani.

'I also need the signatures of two more directors of the bank,'
Farhad said. 'I can get those at the board meeting tomorrow. And I
need to check the references of the National Bank of Commerce in Dallas.'

'And how long will that take?'

'Not long. My assistants will deal with it while I am away.'

Dr Hemani showed Howell the changes he proposed in the language of the credit letter. Howell was happy to agree them, but the rewritten letter would have to go through the time-consuming process of being transmitted from Dallas to Dubai by Tested Telex and from Dubai to Tehran by telephone.

Draward this

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It was an unforgettable moment.

Everyone was yelling, no one was listening, and they all wanted to hug Paul and Bill at the same time.

Gayden was bellowing into the phone: 'We got the guys! We got the guys! Fantastic! They just walked in the door! Fantastic!'

Somebody yelled: 'We beat them! We beat those sonsabitches!'

'We did it!'

'In your ear, Dadgar!'

Buffy barked like a mad thing.

Paul looked around at his friends, and realised that they had stayed here in the middle of a revolution to help him, and he found he had difficulty speaking.

Gayden dropped the phone and came over to shake hands. Paul, with tears in his eyes, said: 'Gayden, I just saved you twelve and a half million dollars - I think you ought to buy me a drink.'

Gayden fixed him a stiff seetch

Gayden fixed him a stiff scotch.

Paul tasted his first alcoholic drink for six weeks.

Gayden said into the phone: 'I have somebody would like to speak to you.' He handed the phone to Paul.

Paul said: 'Hello.'

He heard the voice of Tom Walter. 'Hi, there, buddy!'

'God almighty,' said Paul, out of general exhaustion and relief.

'We were wondering where you guys were!'

'So was I, for the last three hours.'

'How d'you get to the hotel, Paul?'

Paul did not have the energy to tell Walter the whole story.

Thirty miles from Tehran, just outside the town of Karaj, they came to their first roadblock. It was manned, as they usually were, by machine-gun-toting men and boys in ragged clothes.

The lead car stopped, and Rashid jumped out even before Paul had brought the second car to a halt, making sure that he rather than the Americans would do xxx the talking. He immediately began speaking loud and rapid Farsi, with many gestures. Paul wound down the window. From what they could understand, it seemed Rashid was not giving the agreed story: he was saying something about journalists.

After a while Rashid told them all to get out of the cars.

'They want to search us for weapons.'

Coburn, remembering how many times he had been frisked on the reconnaissance trip, had concealed his little Gerber knife in the Range Rover.

The Iranians patted them down then perfunctorily searched the cars: they did not find Coburn's knife, nor did they come across the money.

A few minutes later Rashid said: 'We can go.'

A hundred yards down the road was a filling station. They pulled in: Simons wanted to keep the fuel tanks as full as possible.

While the cars were being fuelled Taylor produced a bottle of cognac, and they all took a swig, except Simons who disapproved and Rashid whose Muslim beliefs forbad him to take alcohol. Simons was mad at Rashid. Instead of saying the group were businessmen trying to go home, Rashid had said they were journalists going to cover the fighting in Tabriz. 'Stick to the goddam story,' Simons said.

'Sure,' said Rashid.

Coburn thought Rashid would probably continue to say the first thing that came into his head at the time: that was how he operated.

A small crowd gathered at the filling station, watching the

Because there are 2 checkpaints, Rashid Stopped at the first one to they know that I have Stopped. Then he drove off to the Deland one and told them that they have been checked at the first one and guard had

Coburn told Paul to follow. no may of knowing it.

'What's he doing?' Gayden said.

Rashid inched through the crowd. The people made way as the Range Rover nudged them - they were interested in the man with the rifle. Paul kept the second Range Rover right on the tail of the first. They passed the first checkpoint.

'What the fuck is he doing?' said Gayden.

'This is asking for trouble,' said Coburn.

They approached the second checkpoint. Without stopping, Rashid yelled at the guard through the window. The guard said something in reply. Rashid accelerated. Paul followed.

Coburn breathed a sigh of relief. That was just like Rashid: he did the unexpected, on impulse, without thinking through the consequences; and somehow he always got away with it. But it made life a little tense for the people with him.

At the next roadblock Rashid persuaded the guards to write a pass on his windscreen in magic marker, and they were waved through khammant another three roadblocks without being searched.

Keane Taylor was driving the lead car when, climbing a long, winding xhraight hill, they saw two heavy trucks, side by side and filling the whole width of the road, coming downhill fast toward them. Taylor swerved off the road and bumped to a halt in the ditch, and Paul followed. The trucks went by, still side by side, and everyone said what a lousy driver Taylor was.

At midday they took a break. They parked at the roadside near a ski-lift and lunched on dry crackers and cup cakes. Although there was snow on the mountainsides, the sun was shining and they were not cold. Taylor got out his bottle of cognac, but it had leaked and was empty: Coburn suspected that Simons had surreptitiously loosened the cork. They drank water.

was a luxurious Royal suite with an enormous fancy bathroom, then along the corridor were smaller rooms, each containing two single beds and a bathroom, presumably for the Shah's bodyguard. Under each bed was a pair of slippers.

The Americans moved into the guards' rooms and the revolutionary Kurds took over the Shah's suite. One of them decided to take a bath: the Americans could hear him splashing about, hooting and hollering. After a while he came out. He was the biggest and burliest of them, and he had put on one of the Shah's fancy bathrobes. He came mincing down the corridor while his colleagues fell about laughing. He went up to Gayden and said, in heavily-accented English: 'Complete gentleman.' Gayden broke up.

Coburn said to Simons: 'What's the routine for tomorrow?'

'They want to escort us to Rezaiyeh and hand us over to the head man there,' said Simons. 'It'll help to have them with us if we meet any more roadblocks. But when we get to Rezaiyeh, we may be able to persuade them to take us to the professor's house instead we don't know if there people are good as lad don't trust them before me get out of here of the the head man.'

Coburn nodded. 'Okay.'

Rashid looked worried. / These are bad people, he whispered. 'Don't trust them. We've got to get out of here.'

Coburn was not sure he trusted the Kurds, but he was quite certain there would be trouble if the Americans tried to leave now.

He noticed that one of the guards had a G3 rifle. 'Hey, that's a real neat firearm,' he said.

The guard smiled and seemed to understand.

'I've never seen one before,' Coburn said. 'How do you load it?' 'Load ... so,' said the guard, and showed him.

They sat down and the guard explained the rifle. He spoke enough English to make himself understood with the help of gestures.

Taylor said: 'Rashid, just give him a handful of money and let's go.'

'He wants too much,' Rashid said.

'Oh, God,' said Taylor.

Rashid settled with the cabbie for two hundred rials and got back into the Range Rover, saying: 'He would have got suspicious if I didn't argue.'

They drove out of town. The road wound up into the mountains. The surface was good and they made rapid progress. After a while the road began to follow a ridge, with deep wooded gulleys on either side. 'There was a checkpoint around here somewhere this afternoon,' Rashid said. 'Maybe they went home.'

The headlights picked out two men standing beside the road, waving them down. There was no barrier. Rashid did not brake,

'I guess we better stop,' Simons said.

Rashid kept going right past the two men.

'I said stop!' Simons barked.

Rashid stopped.

look at that?'

A few yards ahead was a bridge over a ravine. There was a way across the bridge, and from either side, tribesmen which he ravine. They kent come chain across the bridge, and from either side, tribesmen were emerging out of /from the ravine. They kept coming - thirty, forty, fifty - and they were armed to the teeth.

It looked very like an ambush. If the cars had tried to rush the checkpoint, they would have crashed the chain, dropped into the ravine, and got shot up.

'Thank God we stopped,' Bill said fervently.

Rashid jumped out of the car and started talking. The tribesmen surrounded the cars. It rapidly became clear that these were the most

Clime Korter

Notes on THE BULL AND THE PEACOCK

- p. 43 Can we know something about Perot before EDS. He started it with \$1,000, but who was his father? How did Perot grow up? Where did he go to college? What did he do before EDS? Some of this is threaded through the book, but we need more.
- p. 79 top. "Arrested by the magistrate who's investigating Dr. Sheik..." Who's he? This is the first time the reader hears this name.
- p. 106 Ross's people were used to midnight phone calls and sudden summonses. I think this needs some explanation.
- p. 123 Ross Perot Jr. He should be introduced earlier with details and described on p. 123 as Ross Senior's 20-year-old son. The reader could mistake him as Ross Senior (not knowing there's a junior.) There is no explanation of why he would show up at a secret meeting just to tell his father he had seen his grandmother.
- is at EDS offices. (I thought it was at the hotel, until I realized later it was't). It makes the "swept for bugs" remark seem a little ridiculous sounding.
 - p. 125 Remind the reader of which one Coburn is as this section begins. $\dot{}$
 - p. 128 "He just had the ass". Explain. Awkward. ("lacer legs copiese")
 - p. 153 "President Carter had his last chance at preventing a bloody revolution in Iran. This is how it happened." This should be more smoothly introduced. Make the reader $\underline{\text{wan}}$ t to know how it happened, instead of just telling him.
 - p. 158 Attempts at stealing "paper" money. This reader expects something more dramatic than "the attempts were never very determined."

Notes on THE BULL AND THE PEACOCK (continued)

- p. 175 What was the "father" of the cell accused of?
- p. 180 Stuff about Paul in jail is good

In general

- 1. Identify for the reader (again, done only once) what Bucherest is. Confusing.
- 2. The whole question of compensation is fuzzy. How much do the people on the rescue team get? Their salaries? What about Colonel Simons? At one point, it is implied that he is doing it for just the glory of it. Is he?
- 3. Tie up loose ends at the end. What ultimately happened to each of the principals of the escape, Bill and Paul and the people on the Clean and Dirty Teams. New jobs? Rashid? What happened with Ross's mother. Did she live to know abut the escape? What about Col. Simons?

in labely, the yearyons it I'm pg. 4.

Mrs. Perot asked me to type up her comments. She felt that Grandmother Perot came across as too authoritative and domineering. She felt the book implied that Ross deferred often to his mother to make decisions.

Grandmother was very important to him because he loved her so much. She was so gentle, kind and sweet and really preferred to sit back and let everyone do what they wanted.

Page 190, 2nd paragraph --World history is a strong point!

Page 211, 2nd paragraph --Pittsburgh

Page 340 -- I remember packing the bag; Sally gave me a list of things Ross needed.

Page 337 --

On Saturday, I asked Ross if there was anything new concerning Paul and Bill. He said tersely, "It's supposed to happen tomorrow." I could tell he was under great strain and in no mood for further questions, so I said nothing more, but wondered what was to happen tomorrow -- would the ransom be paid or what?

Sunday morning we were in bed asleep when the phone call came from the hotel in Tehran. Ross was excited and happy to talk to Paul & Bill and the others. I remember distinctly that it was he who told them to leave the hotel right away. I remember thinking that the real danger was just beginning.

Milany Les.

- p. 128, "just had the \underline{ass} ." I am not familiar with this expression, which is used here and also once or twice later in the ms.
- p. 429, Paragraph 4. This paragraph is confusing. Was it the bathrooms that had no windows and whitewashed walled with cockroaches or the bedrooms?
- p. 493 A This page is missing.

The covering that the Iranian women wear in the streets is usually spelled $\underline{\text{chador}}$. This spelling is simple and phonetic and I think it would be best to stick to it unless there is a special reason for spelling it otherwise.

I think the title should be changed to something more dramatic. Besides since Bull Simmons has been played down in favor of Ross Perot, it is no longer really appropriate.