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Liz Coburn was frantic with worry.

She sat in the car with Toni Dvoranchik and Toni's husband, Bill. They were heading for the Royal Tokyo restaurant. It was on Greenville Avenue, not far from Recipes, the place where Liz and Toni had drunk daiquiris with Mary Sculley, and Mary had shattered Liz's world by saying: 'Jay will carry him over the fence - oh, God. I shouldn't have said that.'

Since that moment Liz had been living in constant, stark terror.

Jay was everything to her. He was Captain America, he was Superman, he was her whole life. She did not see how she could live without him. The thought of losing him scared her to death.

She called Tehran constantly but never reached him. She called Merv Stauffer every day, saying: 'When is Jay coming home? Is he all right? Will he get out alive?' Merv tried to soothe her, but he would not give her any information, so she would demand to speak to Ross Perot, and Merv would tell her that wasn't possible. Then she would call her mother and burst into tears and pour out all her anxiety and fear and frustration over the phone.

The Dvoranchiks were kind. They were trying to take her mind off her worries.

'What did you do today?' Toni asked.

'I went shopping,' Liz said.

'Did you buy anything?'

'Yes.' Liz started to cry. 'I bought a black dress. Because Jay isn't coming home.'

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the fence?' The wives always talked this way about Bill: they saw him as a sensitive, vulnerable soul, and they worried about him more than they did about tough, confident Paul. 'What if he's sick?' Toni went on. 'What if he doesn't want to be rescued? What if he freaks out?'

'They've thought of that,' Mary said. 'Jay will carry him over the fence - oh, God.'

Liz stared at her.

Mary said: 'I shouldn't have said that.'

Liz suddenly felt cold all over, as if she were in shock. He's not coming back, she thought numbly. He's not going to get out of there alive.

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Liz Coburn sipped her drink. Across the table were Pat Sculley's wife, Mary, and another EDS wife who had been evacuated from Tehran, Toni Dvoranchik. The three women were at Recipes, a restaurant on Greenville Avenue, Dallas. They were drinking strawberry daiquiris. And Mary Sculley was spilling the beans.

'The van drives up to the fence, then they get on the roof of the van and drop a ladder down into the exercise yard,' she said.

Toni Dvoranchik had started this conversation. Her husband suspected there was a secret plan for getting Paul and Bill out, but he did not know what it was. Toni had asked Mary whether Pat was involved, and Mary had said Yes. Then she commenced to tell the whole story.

Liz Coburn was horrified. 'Is Jay in Tehran?' she said miserably.

'Yes.'

'I knew it.'

'But he's doing administrative work,' Mary said.

Liz wanted to cry. Jay had told her he was in Paris. Why couldn't he tell the truth? Pat Sculley had told Mary. But Jay was different. Some men would play poker for a few hours, but Jay had to play all night and all the next day. Other men would play nine or eighteen holes of golf: Jay would play thirty-six. Lots of men had demanding jobs, but Jay had to work for EDS. Even in the Army, when the two of them were not much more than kids, Jay had to volunteer for one of the most dangerous assignments, helicopter pilot. Now he had gone to Tehran, and even 'administrative work' was perilous in the middle of a revolution. Same old thing, she thought: He's gone away, he's lying to me, and he's in danger.

Toni Dvoranchik was saying: 'What if Bill can't make it over

p80 Delete the paragraph beginning 'Kissinger was a guest ... '
and replace it by:-

Kissinger was in New York, in his duplex at the exclusive River House apartment complex on East 52nd Street. From the window he could see the Hudson River.

He remembered Ross Perot clearly. (etc.)

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