

Institute of Applied Biology

March 17, 2022

Dear Gary,

This letter is long overdue. I have time to think, as I have just had multiple strokes, I am bedridden and not too recently I was diagnosed with stage four pancreatic cancer. The very cancer that I along with other physicians and scientists at the institute provided medical therapies for. When you are laying alone in bed not knowing if you will recover from the drugs that you are receiving, including the one I am receiving tomorrow, plus two additional ones, my hope is to survive to live another day. But if I don't then I want you to know a few things that in all those years we worked together I never took the time to share.

As you remember, I was your supervisor. I was assigned by the director to oversee your work, to validate your findings and to provide all of the scientific notes to the director so that your work would be properly vetted prior to our monthly meetings. And one of the reasons for this was something that was not based upon science but rather jealousy. We had some extraordinarily brilliant scientists working for years, for decades, and yet with the exception of the director and yourself, none of the other scientists and physicians had proven success for end stage cancers as well as other conditions. Many of the scientists were not able to achieve the scientific and medical breakthroughs that you achieved.

It started with one terminally ill patient at Trafalgar Hospital who you knew, and whose end stage cancer (in fact she was in our hospice unit), using your protocols, you were able to reverse her disease and give her a new lease on life. The director was intrigued. Over the next several years you reversed full blown HIV infection and AIDS in ten patients. That is when I suggested to the director to give Gary some of the terminal ill patients to work with. And although the terminally ill patients were under the care of the attending physicians, the patients were all on your protocols. Over the many years and decades countless patients recovered and were able to go on with their lives. However you were never given the credit for these disease reversals. Yes science also can be limited by envy and jealousy. That is one of the reasons why the director wanted you to stay on the third floor to keep you away from internecine politics on the first floor.

The director was proud of your achievements, as was I. Not only did you help people with terminal cancer but other life ending, life threatening end stage diseases. And this is in addition to all the other work you were doing saving lives at the Tri-State Healing Center. My hope is that you can appreciate that there were those of us who cared about you and saw your uniqueness. My hope is also that I am able to survive the next 3 sessions of chemotherapy and to come to visit you at the anti-aging clinical study in May. I was just thinking I have worked non-stop my whole life. I can't remember taking a day off. You used to ask me if I went to the opera, the ballet or Broadway plays, and I would simply smile and say- I will when I have time. But the good doctor, the director, never took a day off and he lived to be 102. Coming from that same sense of dedication, to valuing everyone else's life, I simply thought it would be too selfish to retire in order to provide myself with what I had missed over the previous 55 years. Even now that I am bedridden, I am frustrated to not be in the laboratory each day.

Yet, I also agree that I am ready to start the next stage of my life, making only positive healthy choices. Making new friends, and enjoying the great diversity of culture that this wonderful city provides. I am not giving up!

Respectfully,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Elena Avram". The ink is dark and the handwriting is fluid and personal.

Elena Avram
Scientific Director