

**EXHIBIT E**

**United States of America**

**v.**

**Eugene Gosy**

**Case No. 16-cr-46G**

**INDEX OF SUPPORT LETTERS – FAMILY MEMBERS**

**Victoria Gosy**

**Julianna Gosy**

**Paul, Carrie, Justin, Paige & Aiden Horvath**

**Victoria Gosity**

836 Amherst St.  
Buffalo, NY 14216  
(716) 982-4739  
victoria.gosity@gmail.com

March 18th, 2020

**Hon. Frank P. Geraci, Jr.**

United States District Court  
Western District of New York  
2 Niagara Square  
Buffalo, NY 14202-3498

Dear Judge Geraci,

My name is Victoria Gosity, and I acknowledge that Eugene Gosity plead guilty to conspiracy to distribute prescriptions for controlled substance medications not for legitimate medical purpose, as well as health care fraud. Eugene is my father, and I would like to tell you about the profound impact he has had on my life and who I am today.

In preparing to write this letter, there are several words that stood out to describe my father's character including kind, hardworking, supportive, brilliant, brave and humble. For as long as I can remember, my dad has always instilled in us that kindness towards others will carry us further than any level of education or wealth. He was and continues to be an example of this kindness through his dedication to his family and his work. Dad has always been supportive of my sister and me within our work and outside of it. As long as we did our best, were kind to others, and never stopped pursuing knowledge-- that was enough--which in my opinion is everything a child could ask for while they're trying to find their place in the world.

My dad's commitment to his patients was and continues to be an enormous inspiration as I pursue a career in medicine. Growing up, dad worked seven days a week, and his cell phone was never silenced for anyone. Patients would call, and no matter the hour, he would answer. Over time, his office hours grew longer and weekend rounding at the hospital was extended. This only illustrated the immense care and dedication he had for his patients and continues to motivate my aspirations in the medical field. This work schedule also made us cherish Sunday morning breakfast with lecsó, a Hungarian egg dish, that much more. As we have grown older, dad has always been there for us, too. Whether it was after a fender bender, wanting to pursue 8+ years of collegiate education, or when I was struggling with my sexuality, his support never wavered. He has always been present with calming, supportive words.

A distinct moment stands out in my memory that illustrates the dedication and humanism that embodies the various roles my father holds. I had the privilege of spending several days in the

office with my dad for career exploration and was able to experience firsthand the unique bond he shared with each of his patients. We walked into the clinic room, and an elderly woman was seated in the procedure chair. Several nurses were helping her get situated, and my dad warmly greeted the patient and introduced me as an observing student. The patient agreed to my being in the room for the nerve block in both her knees, and dad immediately picked up on her nervousness through her body language as her voice shook and she repetitively moved her feet. He exchanged pleasantries with this patient, reviewing the procedure and attempting to ease her worries through distraction. He inquired about what she enjoyed doing in her everyday life. The patient expressed she enjoyed singing in her local gospel choir. The nurses and I looked at each other in surprise when he asked her if she would please sing him a song. The room filled with wide grins and awe as the patient began singing "Amazing Grace". Everything seemed still as I was immersed in the song and the patient's exuberance for singing, and before anyone realized, the procedure was over. My dad thanked her as we left. Afterward, I knew that day was truly a gift; not only because we were privileged to hear the patient sing, but also because I was able to bear witness to a striking example of the relationships that existed between my father and his patients. This unique connection is a fraction of what motivates me to serve others in the medical field.

A characteristic that may not be unique to my letter, but must be mentioned, is that Eugene Gossy is an exceptionally brilliant man. He is never seen without reading material. As kids, my sister and I would joke about dad, sitting in his blue chair in the corner of the kitchen all evening, pouring over the newspaper from cover to cover, or the latest novel on philosophy or history. He has a thirst for knowledge unlike anyone I have ever met. He dislikes television, and always has, because it doesn't feed the mind in the same way reading does. He yearns to learn from the past and understand the perspectives of others. Every conversation we share involves him teaching us something we likely would not otherwise have ever learned. He has a unique ability to have a genuine conversation with anyone because his breadth of knowledge is so vast. I am forever grateful for this perspective because it has so keenly impressed upon me the importance of education and human connection. In a similar way, my sister has pursued a degree in early childhood education, and wishes to impress this same value on her own students.

Another attribute that I so often take for granted is my father's brave spirit. He grew up in the small village of Zsebeháza in Hungary. The village consisted of a single street, and he was the eldest of three children. His parents worked as laborers to provide for their family, and as my father grew older, he could help in their garden and in the fields. This work ethic transformed his future life in education, as he attended a boarding school for high school away from his family, and was ultimately accepted into Semmelweis Medical School in Budapest, Hungary. Because he came from little means, his tuition was waived, and he worked several jobs to support himself, while maintaining his grade point average and serving as a representative for his class. Following medical school, he made the difficult decision to come to the United States and be away from his loved ones to create a more prosperous life for the family he would create. Knowing very little English, his work ethic and hunger for knowledge shaped his career in the United States. He never shied away from challenges, but rather, walked towards them in the face of adversity. One of the fondest memories I will forever cherish in my young adult life is one afternoon, when I was

visiting my father at his office at lunchtime, which was commonplace for my sister and me. As I waited for him, I couldn't help but reflect on his journey and his determination, his zeal for helping others, and everything he overcame to do so. As I looked at the practice door, a smile crept onto my face and tears welled into my eyes. I am so very proud of my father.

Despite the great number of people his work has impacted, and the incredible bravery it took to establish a life in a new country, dad has always reflected and continues to instill a strong sense of humility in my sister and me. He has never found himself to be better than another, despite his intellectual and professional successes. He has never been boastful or haughty, and his life's work is propelled by his deep, sincere care for humanity, and this is something I will always cherish.

Thank you for your time and consideration.

Sincerely,

**Victoria Gosal**

Hon. Frank P. Geraci, Jr.  
United States District Court  
Western District of New York  
2 Niagara Square  
Buffalo, NY 14202-3498

February 1, 2020

Dear Judge Geraci:

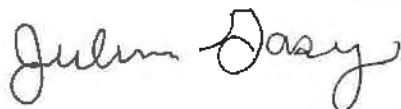
My name is Julianna Gosy and I am the oldest daughter of Dr. Eugene Gosy. I am aware that my father is pleading guilty to conspiracy to distribute prescriptions for controlled substance medications not for legitimate medical purpose and health care fraud.

All that my dad has ever wanted to do is help people. He's accomplished this by taking away their pain as a doctor. Over the years, when I'm out and about and someone hears my last name, they would frequently ask, "Are you related to Dr. Gosy?" "Yeah, he's my dad." I would reply. They would then share stories of how they were unable to get out of bed, or go to work, or play with their kids until they saw him and he was able to treat their pain. They would share their stories of how my dad gave them their life back. In those moments, I am so proud of everything he has been able to do and everyone he has been able to help.

The only thing my dad loves as much as my sister and I has been his job helping others. He has always worked so hard; I remember when I was little he would get up early on weekends to go round at several hospitals. He'd come home and take my sister and I to the park or on a bike ride, completely unaffected by the fact that he'd been awake since 4 in the morning. His strong work ethic inspires me to help others as well. I have pursued a career in teaching and helping kids, especially those growing up in rough neighborhoods and in far less than ideal circumstances. I can only hope to impact their lives as positively and substantially as my dad has impacted both his patients and my sister and I.

I am still filled with pride and admiration for my dad, for all that he has accomplished in his career but more so for the love and support he's shown my sister and I.

Sincerely,

A handwritten signature in cursive script that reads "Julianna Gosy". The signature is written in black ink and is positioned above the printed name.

Julianna Gosy

March 10, 2020

Honorable Frank P. Geraci, Jr.  
United States District Court  
Western District of New York  
Buffalo, New York 14202-3498

Good Afternoon,

Thank you for taking the time to read my letter in regards to Dr. Eugene Gosy. My name is Paul Horvath and I am Dr. Gosy's first cousin.

I shared a room with him back in 1985 when he came to the United States from Hungary. We are a close family and consider him a brother. His train of thought has always been you first. It never mattered whether you are family, friends or patients. He is always putting everyone ahead of himself. He made everyone his first priority. He built a thriving practice off of those beliefs.

I personally knew many of his patients that he has helped return to their happy ways. He always took on the cases that the other doctors felt were too big of a challenge because it was a goal of Dr. Gosy to help everyone he could. He did not care about the money he wanted to become a doctor to help people and that was the only reason. His heart and mind has always been in the right place, taking care of his patients and trying to help them.

He would never do anything deliberately or intentionally to hurt his patients and this is why he has so many people supporting him through this extremely difficult time.

We are asking for leniency from you in regards to any charges against him. He is a good man, a loving father and a caring doctor.

Thank you for your time.

Sincerely,

Paul, Carrie, Justin, Paige, and Aiden Horvath.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to read "Paul Horvath", with a long horizontal line extending to the right.