

Date: Monday, September 13, 2010 11:41 AM

From: layne kaitbenski <laynekaitbenski@gmail.com>  

To: Debby@charterinternet.com 

Subject: Re:

Size: 9 KB

On Mon, Sep 13, 2010 at 1:24 PM, Layne Kaitbenski <laynekaitbenski@gmail.com> wrote:
oops here it is!

Flash back 27 years ago and you will still find my husband and I on the same street, in fact a little less than a quarter mile away. You will find our neighbors remain the same, the Freemans. When I moved here I was 22 years old, Mr. and Mrs. Freeman were not only my neighbors, they were my friends. Through the years we've had a wonderful relationship with the Freeman family, we would help them and they would help us. So you can imagine how sad I was that we could not have solved this situation together. In the 27 years that I have lived as their neighbors not an ill word was spoken.

My husband and I have found ourselves creating the most important aspect of my family's present life our home and our future. We have thought and planned for years to make it the most comfortable that we can and now the time is upon us to begin making memories. So far, the memories have not been good. Most of you will go home tonight and flip a switch, begin watching your favorite television show, shower, cook dinner, or simply read by lamplight. We have not been able to enjoy these simple pleasures. Being taxpaying citizens just like everyone else, we should be allowed to enjoy the basic rights of homeownership with electric power.

Contrary to popular belief, my family has suffered as of late. At 50 years old I'm at a stage in my life where things should be more peaceful and I should be looking forward to grandchildren and relaxing at home. Instead, my life has turned into a nightmare. We are forced to live in the basement of our sons home, imposing, living out of boxes, homeless and stressed out. Three weeks ago my son got married, the newlyweds haven't been able to spend a night alone. I have begun losing my hair because of stress and hardship. I spend sleepless nights worrying about my abandoned, beautiful home that I have not been able to get power to. I worry about my husband and his health. My children now take care of us and give us a shoulder to cry on. I feel afraid and not welcomed in the Little Alum neighborhood, no longer safe in the area where I raised my children. Our future seems uncertain. We have been embarrassed and ridiculed over trying to provide the basic amenities to our household. I have sat at these very same meetings and listened to hypocrisy, hatred, and anger. I have endured rude comments even suggesting slapping my daughter and insults to our family name. There is no reason for any of this.

In the year 2010 there is not a road without telephone poles nor a house without electricity. Our country is going through a major recession that has affected us considerably. We are already spending 30,000 dollars to receive power. It is unconscionable for our neighbor to suggest that we pay an additional 20,000 to come from the other direction. Please settle this matter so we all may move on with our lives

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