

## MY PLEA!

It has just been a little over three years since you took part in the action which ended my life.

I have observed my father during the court proceedings and felt his pain and anguish, saw how he tried to represent me to the best of his ability. I felt his anger and still do. I write this through him as you stole my ability to speak for myself.

I observed the court proceedings on all three of you "defendants". I watched the trial. I heard the plea agreements. I heard the judge tell my father that "ten years is not a slap on the wrist". I felt my father's frustration, his urge to confront the judge and ask where was my plea. I felt the self control he showed as the probable alternative was to have been removed from the courtroom.

One of you pled Nolo, not admitting guilt, but not disputing the prosecutors finding of fact. They stated that you provided the gun. They say that you helped plan the act. They say you helped steal the car that was used for the act. And, lastly, you were at the scene acting as a lookout!

The DA said that the plea was accepted because you were a lesser player in the game. If you hadn't helped plan the crime, would I still be alive? If you hadn't helped steal the car would I still be alive? If you hadn't acted as lookout would the results have been the same? If you hadn't put the gun into the hands of a child, would I still be able to see my children and my grandchildren?

Why weren't my parents included on the plea negotiations? Why weren't they given time to prepare a victim's impact statement? Why was my father made to feel that he was belittled in open court?

Why did this have to happen???????

WHERE WAS MY PLEA?????????????????????????????