

This is our Story~ the purpose of sharing this is to inform & warn you of Measure 11

September 2013, it all ended and began. Isaac & His best friend since middle school, met to talk about deep heartache. Isaac had read on his past girlfriend's Tumbler Page that she had been intimate with another young man. While confiding in his friend, Isaac found out that he had been betrayed by his two best friends. Isaac gave this guy a black eye, fracturing the Orbital Bone.

"Leave it to the Justice System," the all knowing Officer said as he led Isaac off to be frisked, handcuffed & booked into the Washington County Jail.

At that point we knew we were trapped in a System fully tilted with unbalanced laws; we had a forced entry into a world of true injustice backed by the Law of Measure 11.

Paused in total devastation, we met with a couple of friends that had insight on how to move through this. With an advancement, a loan of \$10,000, they said we needed to get the ball rolling and simply, with no strings attached, wrote out a check and handed it over.

Our Attorney with a background in Prosecution as well as Criminal Defense and Certified in fighting Measure 11, became our Defense. He met with Isaac quickly at his arraignment and maneuvered the Bail of \$250,000 to \$50,000.

Isaac spent almost a week in Solitude Confinement in a small cell with two breaks a day. Working out, Isaac tried to exhaust his body, so he could sleep through the anxiety, knowing he did not belong there. Described as "determined" from visits from our Attorney, Isaac kept himself from getting overtaken with despair.

Isaac is a very kind young man. He is a Gentleman, just like his Father, with a huge heart of dedication to his friends and family. Willingly he has moved through this nightmare with strength and determination; a true victim in the system of Oregon's Measure 11.

We met with Isaac in jail for both permitted times. Paul was encouraging Isaac to lean into his Faith, as I was jesting our son about his bad outfit choice. What else do we do or say? It was an unbelievable scene. Our second visit, I was filled with tears...I had reached the end of my tolerance. The end of my rope. To see my son in jail for even this amount of time was completely absurd. It was an unjust crime against him. Because of this week in jail, Isaac ended up loosing his job as well, due to his new found record of being charged as a Felon.

After settling into the next phase of being on House Arrest, he was able to join back in his college courses & church activities while trusting our Attorney with "Threading the Needles" to escape the luring Prison Time of five years & 11 months attached to Measure 11. Meanwhile, cases were coming to my attention. Cases of self defense, -----along with horrific cases of Kidnapping, Assault, and Abuse ----- all so polar opposite from each other, such extreme stories with intent reaching from premeditated hate to a flash of anger over betrayal. Under Measure 11, despite the individuality of each story, the price of the crime is the same.

Our Attorney fought for the fairest Plea Deal to end this chapter. A financial settlement of five thousand dollars to cover medical bills, covering a trip to the Emergency Room, three years probation as a Felon for Isaac, and up to 90 days back in jail.

This Story is being shared for the sole purpose of spreading awareness of the danger Measure 11 brings to our children. Without knowledge of this 20 year old Law, our Families are at great risk of falling into it's trap. As a Mother, I feel it is time to revisit this Law and draw more attention to it and it's dangers, as well as reforming its definition.

Looking back over the last 6 months, we have fought for our Sons freedom from Measure 11, and I have come to realize the quiet danger that stands throughout the State of Oregon. By the tiniest margin, we were able to escape the weight of The Law.