

February 2, 2016

Dear members of the Committee,

My name is Lynn Gordon, I'm the grandmother of Andrew Lane who died a senseless and avoidable death on May 13, 2014. Andrew was the sweetest, most polite young man. He lived with me and my husband Rex in Milwaukie and they were working together that day, doing roofing work for Superior Home Maintenance at a job site/home out along the Sandy river. They were told they couldn't use any of the home's multiple bathrooms that day, they had to use a 5 gallon bucket in the back of the unventilated crew-truck to relieve themselves. It was hot that day and the bucket was next to a gas-powered pressure washer that was discharging carbon monoxide in the back of the truck. My husband is the one who found his own grandson dead, asphyxiated in the back of that truck with his pants around his knees when he checked back in the truck to get a tool. He blames himself, he'll never be the same again and this tragedy has ripped our whole family apart. The closest public toilet was miles down the road that would have chewed up too much time away from working and their boss wouldn't provide a simple portable toilet that he could have rented for about \$70.

My daughter struggles every day with how to cope with her son dying in such an inhumane way. Andrew had recently really pulled his life together. He loved working with his granddad and was closing in on his 23rd birthday in a really good place. The boss of Superior Home has never even said he was sorry or paid his respects to our family. Rex needed to grieve after this horrific ordeal, but his boss just sent him back to work in the very same truck that took his grandson's life, like it was nothing. That sweet boy had his whole life ahead of him and had turned things around and was working hard and it seems like no one cares. When we learned about the cap of \$500,000 my family was appalled all over again. There's no accountability for the way he died. That doesn't send a message. There's no amount that can ever bring him back, but that is an insult on top of a humiliating tragedy that could have easily been avoided. He was a wonderful, hard-working young man with a future, and a precious heartbeat in our family is gone forever.