

From: Kaytlyne Rogerson
Sent: Thursday, February 3, 2022 4:39 PM
Subject: Ezra's law

Just the mere fact that I have to write this letter just breaks my heart. My son was nearly 2 1/2 when he was abused almost to death by my former boyfriend. My son Ezra was a happy loving sweet boy he didn't deserve any of this. On The day of November 19 2019 I lost my baby forever, The little boy we once knew and loved was gone forever and never coming back. Imagine your whole world being taken away from you all because of one persons anger. I'll never forget that day... November 19 2019 haunts me, just thinking about that day opens up wounds, I've never wanted to feel again. Our lives are forever changed. Ezra will never have a childhood like a normal kid, because Ezra spends most of his days suffering from uncontrollable seizures, he also can't see because he has cortical vision impairment so that means he's legally blind, he can't eat anything because he's strictly tube fed and can hardly have anything by mouth because of his special diet he has to be on for his seizures, he can't play outside for risk of getting sick and dying, he can't do anything for himself because he is permanently disabled and non verbal. He took everything away from my son and family he decided to abuse My son. Ezra was a perfectly normal child to this abuse, how can one person take everything from you and not be serving life in prison. He gave my son a life of pain and suffering for the rest of his little life while he's serving only 12 years while my son gets to serve a life sentence. Ezra's injuries are so severe he might not make it to be a teenager. I cannot imagine having to burry my son but it's a huge possible all because of one evil person. I have a feeling that this child abuse is something you rarely think about. Whilst you go on living your life I've been living in nightmare I can't wake up from. I'll never told my story from my point of view because I couldn't handle reliving the pain but I'm ready. I want you to hear me, I want you to hear Ezra I want you to hear all the other victims who didn't have a voice. This November it will be 4 whole years since I left my perfectly healthy little boy to go to work. Little did I know, later that day my whole world would crash down around me. Jair Mendoza came to pick me up from work with my son Ezra before he left the house he called and told me Ezra fell and head his head but he was okay. When I got into the car and noticed Ezra was sleeping and also saw he had a bump on the left side of his head(from supposedly falling) I tried waking him up letting him know mama was off work and I was so excited to see him but, he wouldn't wake up, I started panicking a little because I was scared he was gonna have a concussion because he fell earlier and now he's sleeping. I had a concussion when I was younger and went right to sleep which is the worst thing you could do. I started trying everything to wake him up, rubbing his head, kisses on the cheek, calling his name and he wasn't waking up no matter what I tried I went into absolute panic mood crying, checking his body, making sure he is breathing looking under his shirt to see what I was missing.. then I happen to notice my sons eyes barely open and they looked completely life less I started yelling and cursing at the top of my lungs begging him to take us to the emergency room. Jair asked scared and like he had no idea what was going on but he knew what he did. I unbuckled Ezra from the car and jumped out of that car, I remember running into the emergency room holding my almost lifeless son in my arms screaming begging and crying for someone to help my baby. They took him back right away and started cutting his clothes off and started all sorts of iv's neck brace, the room was completely cacaos people everywhere working on my son. The nurse assured me Ezra would be fine and not to worry. It would be better if he went to Portland because they have a child hospital and it would be more equipped for him. They took him for test and Then they put us on a helicopter and they only let Once we got got to Portland I walked into a 40+ doctors and nurses awaiting for arrival, I was so confused on what was going on and why my sweet boy wouldn't wake up, not even two minutes later a women approaches me and says your son needs emergency brain surgery or he's gonna die! I started crying harder asking why, I asked her if good tell him bye she said no we already took him for surgery but prepare yourself because it's probably not gonna make it, I called my mom crying telling her that her grandson wasn't going to make it Ezra had suffered severe brain trama, he suffered strokes, seizures, hematomas they removed a half cup of blood from his brain, they even had to remove half of his skull to relieve the pressure in his head. I was told he wasn't going to survive the first night, they kept telling his I just is very bad and probably wouldn't make it . He was fed through a tube. He was on 4 different seizure meds to control the seizures. The list goes on and on and on. Doctors, therapies, medications, specialists, IEP We have fought side by side to give him the best chance he has at life while he's still with us the life he deserves but doctor tell us Ezra will most likely not make it to be a teenager. All of this pain, misery, heartbreak could have been avoided if this monster never harmed my baby This monster killed my sweet boy that day when he decided to bash his head repeatedly until he had strokes and seizures and keep doing it until he went unconscious and had this. That monster had the nerve to google head injures on his phone and then changed Ezra's clothes and place in the car seat like nothing ever happen! He gave Ezra a life scentance of pain and suffering he took his life away from him before he even had the chance to have

one, he will never be able to be a kid the way they're suppose to be, I'll never know the details on what exactly happened or why. Jair Mendoza doesn't have to worry about anything he can still walk and talk and eat and breathe on his own where my son will never be able to do those things This is the "norm" for child abusers in America. Ezra is perfect the way he is. He has the most beautiful brown eyes in the world. he's absolutely wonderful and smart. He is loving and kind, but he will never grow up. He will He will never get married or have babies. He will not be able to graduate and go off to college. He won't be able to drive a car. The normal life that he so deserved was stripped from him. I'm angry and saddened and tired. You think our story is sad imagine living the nightmare everyday.