

Hi,

My name is Lisa Long and I have lived in SE Portland since 1996.

I used to love it here. I mean really love it.

I loved taking my children to Laurelhurst Park when they were little.

I loved walking my dog.

I loved saying hello to my neighbors when we passed each other on the street.

Thanks to measure 110, all that has changed. Why, because criminals, drug addicts, and dangerous violent people have moved into my neighborhood and terrorize the residents.

I have two daughters and in the last three years I have told them that they can no longer go to Laurelhurst park to run or practice soccer because it's too dangerous. Last year my daughter called me in tears because she was threatened by a man when she was running, and I had to jump in my car and pick her up.

Last summer I came home to find two aggressive men sitting in front of my house drinking from open containers and playing the guitar while sitting in a large cardboard box. When my daughter came home from school they threatened her and made lewd gestures towards her. My daughter should have a right to walk up to her front door without being harassed.

My daughter has played soccer for years with the same team, but I no longer allow her to go to Delta Park for games without me there to pick her up, drop her off, and escort her to the car. The last time we went to a game at Delta Park a man with a large hatchet approached our car as we turned into the parking lot, and I had to swerve to avoid him. Clearly, the people camping along Delta Park, using and dealing drugs, are a threat to the children who come to Delta Park for their sports matches.

When my daughter was a student at Cleveland, it wasn't safe for her to practice with her soccer team. Homeless people were camped out at the playing fields. Needles littered the ground both at the Cleveland soccer/football field and at the park across from the school where the girls soccer team trained. Homeless men living in tents were openly taking drugs, smoking fentanyl, and shooting up with needles just yards away from where the teenage girls were practicing.

A violent drug addicted man attacked me last year and smashed my car window while staring right at me as he destroyed my windshield. I later learned he had attacked many other men and women in my southeast neighborhood. The police and the press know his name. He is a violent drug addict named **Robert Casey McClatchey** who continues to terrorize residents and cause damage.

For several months somebody left human feces on the sidewalk in front of my house.

Two years ago a drug crazed man ran onto my front porch late at night and smashed my porch furniture to pieces while a neighbor watched from across the street.

My husband's 1990 Ford Truck was stolen and when it was recovered he found that the thief had left a crack pipe on the front seat and had tools that did not belong to my husband in the truck bed. My neighbor's early

2000 subaru was stolen and when it was found was full of drug refuse and paraphernalia, My best friend's early 90s pick up was stolen 3 times.

My friend's dress shop on SE Hawthorne has been looted numerous times and she has been threatened by men who use and sell drugs at the parking lot at SE 35th and Hawthorne. Another friend's business on SE Belmont was held up a gunpoint.

I used to love going downtown. In fact, when my daughters were small, we all looked forward to our "downtown days". But since measure 110 went into effect I avoid downtown whenever possible. If one of my daughters needs to go downtown, I drive them and pick them up, The last time one of my daughters went downtown by herself, a woman on drugs with blood running down her face lunged at my teenager. The next time I picked my daughter up in the evening after a school event at a law firm, a man with no shirt and no shoes who was clearly going through a drug induced experience was running up and down the street screaming and was lunging and striking out at anyone who he came in contact with.

When I took my daughter downtown last spring to buy a prom dress, we passed men in doorways shooting up and opening smoking fentanyl.

Coming back from my local grocery store a few months ago, a man asked me if I would like some meth.

Last year I was at the airport on Newark NJ getting ready to board a flight back to Portland. A young woman sitting next to me asked an older woman who was clearly getting on the same flight what Portland was like. She told the older woman that she had never been there.

The older woman said "It used to be paradise, but it's not anymore." She went on to explain that the city is dangerous and drugs are rampant.

This transaction was very meaningful for me. I feel absolutely the same way.

Let me assure you that I am not new to the complexity of city life. I have lived in New York City, Brooklyn, and Oakland California, I grew up in Plainfield New Jersey which has a very high crime rate.

The difference is that Portland didn't use to be this way. Sure there have always been drugs and crime in Portland. But not like this, not in front of your house, on your front porch, or in front of the elementary school. After measure 110, the drugs and crime are everywhere. And the people taking the drugs and selling the drugs are the first to tell you that there is nothing you can do because of measure 110.

It doesn't have to be this way. Repeal measure 110. Put the safety and well being of the people who contribute to Portland with their work, taxes, and creativity first.

For those addicted to drugs and/or selling drugs, impose criminal charges and mandatory rehabilitation programs.

The people who love Portland and who want to continue to love Portland don't have to live this way and shouldn't be expected to. Measure 110 was a colossal mistake. Repeal it now!

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