

My husband and I moved to the Pearl District from Eugene in 2007. In the early days, we walked at night, saw police officers patrolling the neighborhood on horses, and we felt totally safe. Fast forward to today, when every day I walk past people shooting up or smoking drugs on aluminum squares. Our streets smell like urine and feces, people screaming at the top of their lungs for hours and hours. The once clean and pristine streets are littered, buildings vandalized, and full of homeless people begging for money.

I am no longer safe in my neighborhood. We have wanted a dog for years, but we're not safe to walk our streets at night. Our condo's value has decreased every year for the past few years. I couldn't sell it today for what it's really worth, keeping me stuck in this city. I have been hit, screamed at, spit at. Just for walking in my neighborhood.

The drugs are out of control. This city is out of control. Please recriminalize these drugs and crack down on street camping. Crack down on crime, put police officers in my neighborhood. Take care of this city!

Sincerely,  
Marcy Binder