

To whom it may concern,

I deeply regret my vote to approve BM110. It's shocking that we find ourselves completely unable to regulate hard drug use. That smoking fentanyl is allowed where drinking and cigarette smoking are (rightfully so) prohibited is unconscionable.

Before the pandemic I rode public transportation from my home in SE Portland to work at Intel in Hillsboro at least twice a week. The ride was long but pleasant. When the worst of covid was behind us I tried twice to revive my routine. On the second trip, during my return home, I found myself with other passengers crowded into one end of the MAX train while an addict openly smoked from a glass pipe in the other end of the train. I had to wonder how well the train was ventilated and how I would be able to tell if I had gotten high. I have not rode on the MAX since, and I will not return while such behavior is legal.

My family (wife and two-year-old son) were enjoying the playground at Laurelhurst Park near our home on one afternoon this summer. For a short time the craziness of the pandemic seemed over. But then as we were leaving we found a man smoking from a glass pipe on a bench immediately adjacent to the only ramp exit from the playground area. We had to wait until he had finished and passed out in a stupor to leave the park with our son in the stroller. We had to wonder what the safe distance would be and how long we should wait for the smoke to clear to make sure that our baby son would be safe. And we couldn't call the police, because what this man did was legal.

Our son is two years old. I had imagined lazy weekend days where we all rode the train into town for a day in the city with no plans except to explore parks and shops. As long as public drug use is completely legal, those lazy days in the Portland that we knew will be a sad dream.

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