

On January 13, 2009 my Life changed forever as an anesthesiologist committed malpractice, killing my father. I worry that my dad suffered just prior to his death. You see, my dad drowned because he aspirated during a simple procedure. The Doctor failed to use the best practices of standard care. After 2.5 hours of trying to revive my dad they asked me if they could stop working on him. That was tough. No family would want to go through something like this. This was the start of a big nightmare.

The ICU nurse and the Cardio-Respiratory Doctor seriously recommended that we ask for an autopsy as they believed something seriously went wrong and that his death was preventable. Sure enough the autopsy came back suggesting his death was preventable.

On January 14th my mom received a phone call from the hospital. The hospital wanted to know how she was going to pay for the \$73,000 hospital bill - we take visa, master card, discover, and American express - my mom responded by saying what do you mean we have insurance - the hospital says no you don't his insurance expired on December 31, 2008 – just 13 days before his death.

In the meantime my mom who is on Social Security disability could not make her \$1,600 a house payment. Her home went into foreclosure. Bankruptcy was the only way that we could temporarily keep her in her home.

As I worked through all the legal difficulties in helping my mom, my wife and I learned that my wife's teaching job would be cut. Our employer – the Reynolds school district decided to cut all elementary physical education teachers. My wife spent 2009-2011 out of work and not able to find a new job.

If this wasn't enough on July 7th 2010 - I found myself in the hospital for 12 days and in home hospital care through the end of September 2010. I had Cellulites (MERSA). This nearly caused my death as my Kidneys stopped working and my blood pressure had reached levels of 225 over 150 and I could have lost my left foot and leg. Shortly after this hospital stay I received notice that our home was going into foreclosure.

Additionally, on May 13th, 2013, I had a stroke while talking with my assistant principal John Dixon. An ambulance was called and I was taken from work to the hospital where I spent the rest of the year out of school and going through physical therapy.

On June 10th, 2014 – The high school I teach at had a school shooting. President Obama has firsthand knowledge of our school shooting. I was leaving the gym when the shooting occurred and my 15 year old daughter was in the gym preparing for her weight training class that was about to begin. And most recently, on April 23rd, 2015 I got caught in the middle of a bunch of students fighting. A small Brawl really.

My Diabetes has really complicated my health. My Health continues to be a big problem. The stress and the Diabetes are way out of control. I am dealing with neuropathy in both my feet and legs. I need further elbow and shoulder surgery. I have a decision to make - I can either continue on with the continued

problems both financially and my health - or I can leave the work force and be that person who lay's on the couch feeling sorry for myself for the rest of my life.

I feel I am being discriminated against. I am being encouraged to be permanently and totally disabled opposed to working. I need my student loans to be dismissed through Bankruptcy. This is the only way that I can continue on teaching.

To further complicate our financial situation I found out that I cannot place my private student loans in deferments. My 1680 a month student loan payments are a must and are now in default. I had no choice. I tried to communicate with Sallie Mae. I was telling them everything that happened. A few months later forced me to make a decision by taking away 22 months of deferment I still had available.