

To Whom It May Concern:

I am writing today as a newer inhabitant to Connecticut. I moved here over a year ago after dreaming of living here for six years. I moved here from California with my young daughter, hoping to give her as much childhood as possible. I grew up in Los Angeles and I never imagined I would leave there. In Connecticut I discovered nature; fox and deer in the backyard, birds, squirrels and more wildlife than I could have ever imagined... fireflies! Los Angeles is full of cars, pollution, people. I can finally breathe here and I never want to leave. I am hoping and praying that fracking – in any part – does not come to this divine State. I will have to leave. And I will. So I am asking you today... please let me keep this beautiful old farm we are lovingly and slowly restoring. Please let my daughter grow up in these wide open spaces – having as much and as long of a childhood as she can. Please – let me have the life I have worked so hard for. Because if fracking comes here, I will go.

Thank you,

Pilar Tillinger  
Washington Depot