

Good ~~Afternoon~~ <sup>Evening</sup> Madam Chaires

#60

Ladies & Gentlemen I want you  
my name is Teresa Craft

to know exactly what it feels like  
to be a victim, of an attempted murder  
by a mentally ill person. It feels  
like heaven <sup>now</sup> because I'm alive. It  
felt like hell while and after he  
stabbed me repeatedly in the head  
and shoulder, I would have not  
been here to deliver this speech, had  
it not been for ~~that~~ neighbors who  
live upstairs. They heard my screams  
called 911 and rushed down to  
chase away my assultant. The  
ambulance arrived, I was looking  
at the pools of Blood all over ~~the~~ <sup>my</sup> house  
the hair he pulled out with the <sup>walls</sup>  
butcher knife he used. I didnt know  
if I was going to die. On the ride  
to the hospital they had to cut my  
flood soaked clothes off to look for other

stab wounds <sup>on my body</sup>. I was lying naked in an ambulance of two males who rescued me. Normally I would have been so embarrassed but realized it was their job to save my life.

I want to let you know what led to this violent attack upon me. The 15 year old who lived <sup>next door</sup> has been a friend for 3 yrs. His father had died and his mother needed help ~~with~~ <sup>for some reason</sup> watching ~~the~~ <sup>who could</sup> children occasionally. My work schedule allowed me to help her.

About 4 months this 15 yr old boy next door started telling me that he wanted to kill himself & his family. He had this feeling every time they made him angry. I talked to his mother about the text and told her she needed to get him some Mental Health help now. (2)

she told me he was seeing a therapist  
at his magnet High School in Hartford  
The day B4 New years eve he text  
me that he was evil, he belonged  
in a grave he didn't know whether  
to hang himself or poison himself.

New years eve I called the E. Hartford  
Police to tell them what was going  
on. They asked me when I got this  
last-text? I told them <sup>it was</sup> yesterday.

They told me there was nothing they  
could do. I asked what can I do.

They suggested I text him and  
ask him 2 stop texting me. New  
years Day I text his mother and  
again said you have to get him  
help now!! She blew me off w/ the same  
response as the last time I told her.

on 1/11/13 The young man knocked  
on my door and said Terri I  
need to talk to you. I opened the

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door and he raised his hand, lunged at me, stabbing me over & over. He knocked me down stomped on my head.

I blame his mother more than I do him. The laws <sup>that</sup> law enforcement have to follow need to be changed remember you could be the next victim and you might not be as lucky as I was.

~~Ed~~

I don't know if he was on medication or not. His trial is somewhere down the road I want him to get the proper help whatever that might be but it has to be the right help. <sup>slight</sup> guns laws & <sup>stepped up</sup> school security are <sup>not</sup> going to <sup>help</sup> the <sup>mental</sup> <sup>ill</sup> <sup>kids</sup> <sup>that</sup> <sup>are</sup> <sup>going</sup> <sup>to</sup> <sup>die</sup>