

Kenneth D. Kime
10009 SE 202nd Street
Kent, WA 98031

December 31, 2001

Paul Schell.

Fax: 206.684.5360

Dear Mr. Schell:

My name is Kenneth Kime. I am the father of Kristopher Kime who was murdered in the Mardi Gras rioting this last year. I have tried to write this letter many times, but failed to have the words to express to you my feelings. I do so now because even though I cannot recover completely from my son's loss, I can at least vent my frustrations and relieve some of the deep pain I feel every minute of every day since my son's death.

Mr. Schell, while you were sleeping I was awakened to the horror of finding out my son was clinically dead. While you were sleeping, I was looking at my son with tear filled eyes watching his body wrenching and writhing from spasms from his swelling brain that once served him to learn and grow into an educated and loving member of his friends, family, and co-workers. While you were sleeping, I was telling his friends that there was no hope of Kris's survival. While you were sleeping, I was talking to detectives and trying to understand how something like this could ever happen at an event that was supposed to be fun and enjoyable.

Mr. Schell, in the days that followed this event I was able to glean from the news broadcasts that you did not feel responsibility for the actions of that night. You stated that it was the police chiefs' responsibility to make the decisions not to protect the citizens in this event and

that you were not to be interrupted. I was shocked that the mayor of our large city could care less about protecting its citizens and instead was content to look the other way when peace was threatened.

Mr. Schell, I have heard from several news people that when the earthquake hit the following day that you told them that the only thing that you would talk about was the earthquake. You wanted to quickly abandon the Mardi Gras incident. I can only assume you were trying to stave off political implications involved.

Mr. Schell, I have heard you now say that history will look favorably upon your administration and you can sleep well at night about how you directed the city during your tenure, naming specifically the neighborhood initiatives and the stance taken during the WTO to keep people safe. It was interesting that you did not mention your failures during Mardi Gras that resulted in the death of my son.

Mr. Schell, maybe you can sleep well at night, as you did the night my son's death, but please understand that I and several other members of my family have not rested well since your decisions not to be involved, directly influenced the death of our son. In the end your lack of meaningful heartfelt empathy for our loss coupled with your refusal to accept responsibility has added to already deep wounds.

Sincerely,

Ken Kime