Honorable Justice Laurie Selber Silverstein,

I have been asked to write this letter in support of my claim against B.S.A.


After I was abused by a scout leader, I felt a lot of shame and disgust. I dare not tell my Dad, for fear of so I opted to tell my Mom. She seemed stunned and very upset. What a big mistake that

Some time went by and one day my Mom found that I was throwing my school lunch away. She asked me why and I told her I don't want to eat around people. So, she told my teacher to make sure I eat my lunch. So, every day at lunchtime she made me pull my desk up in front of the class next to her. I was forced to eat sobbing and humiliated. I could feel their eyes and hear the whispers and giggles. Even during normal class session, I could feel the eyes looking. At recess I would isolate myself and wander along on the playground avoiding any teasing. This is the way I remained to this day. If I'm eating and I sense someone looking at me I will abruptly put down my fork and stop eating. When possible at Christmas, Thanksgiving or when it's just dinner time I will go to another room to eat. I have lived my entire life in this way.

I was always against going to a psychiatrist, because that means something is wrong with you, and you are weak. I finally went to see a couple of them and I was said to have depression and one said I have some kind of adjustment disorder, whatever that is.

I could write about thing l've been trough but l'd probably die of old age first.
Here is something, I noticed due to COVID everyone is complaining of isolation and depression. It did not bother me at all, because l've been doing it my whole life since the abuse began.

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { Phoenix Az } 852 \text { Ea } 28 \text { APR } 2021 \text { PM9 L Aprill } \\
& \text { Justice Lauri Selber Silverstein } \\
& \text { BSA Bank ruptey Case } \\
& 824 \text { Market street but floor } \\
& \text { Wilimington, De } 19801
\end{aligned}
$$




