

Dear Judge Nadeau,

I am writing to you today in regards to Chad Evans. I have known Chad my entire life. He is my older brother. I was exasperated with the picture that was painted of Chad and wanted to speak with you myself to assure you that he is a very different man than the one that was portrayed in court.

As I sit here gathering my thoughts about the things I want to write I am torn with writing about Chad as a 'big brother' or just the great man I admire and know so well. I feel the two are inseparable though because I have seen him be a big brother to many, over the years.

Growing up Chad was the type of big brother most people dream of having, he was fun, loving, giving, caring, honest, sensitive, compassionate and super protective. It didn't matter what he was doing he would always include me in his plans. When I look back to my childhood I have very fond memories. I think of the time I went into his bedroom in the middle of the night (our bedrooms were side by side) and I was crying because I had a dream that there was snakes under my bed. Chad came into my bedroom and slept on my floor next to my bed to comfort me. I think of the times he spent hours helping me with homework and patiently teaching me how to tie my shoes (we are both left handed). I think of the time I was a little girl and staying over at our grandparent's farm in Vermont for the first time. I was crying in the middle of the night and wanted to go home. Chad came in and brushed my hair away from my face telling me that it was ok and that he was there until I fell asleep. I think of getting a little older and Chad letting me tag along with him and his friends. I remember when he was sixteen and he had just gotten his license. Instead of going out with his friends on Friday night he would take me roller-skating or to the movies. He was never embarrassed to be seen with his little sister, and I was always so proud to be seen out with my older brother. I often think of all the times he was there for me, as well as countless others for advice a shoulder to cry on after a tough break up or some help with a tough personal dilemma.

I learned many life lessons from the examples Chad set growing up. We are always taught as children that it is better to give than to receive. Chad is the most

giving person that I know. I am involved with many volunteer organizations today and a big reason is the role model that Chad is for me.

One of the earliest memories I have of Chad displaying the special person that he is, was when we were small children. Our family went out to dinner at Bradlees Restaurant in Keene. While we were there Chad noticed a middle aged man sitting alone. This bothered Chad so much that he asked permission to go sit with the man. So there was Chad making some gentleman's day by sitting with him. I start to think about having children of my own I think back to that experience. Our parents could have just as easily invited the gentleman over to join us but I think they realized how special their son was. I will feel blessed if have children that have half as much concern for human beings. I think about the moral lessons that Chad taught me such as responsibility, honor and commitment. Chad has always been involved with programs such as Toys for Tots, Special Olympics and Demolay.

When I told Chad I was in love and was going to get married he was the person that talked about what a big commitment that it is. For a wedding gift he started an IRA for my husband and I and sat down us for hours explaining how important it was for us to budget and save for our future. He did so in a loving way that makes you want to get ahead. When my husband and I started looking into purchasing a house Chad explained how the loan process worked, what to be leery of and what to look for. When I went to my big brother stressed to max and looking for some financial advice because our house deal was ready to fall through. I had an old credit card debt that I created in my teen years that I thought had been cleared up but I was misinformed. Chad calmly said "let me handle it with them" knowing I was ready to collapse. Once the house was purchased and my husband and I realized we had bought the money pit we were totally discouraged with all the unforeseen problems. Once again Chad came to the rescue and showed up with a crew and helped us with the repairs.

I could go on and on but I want to get into an area that is far more important than any other and that is Chad as a father. Anyone that knows Chad could tell you he is the best son or the best brother, friend, boss, etc. But I speak as a sister that has observed as well as a professional in the field when I say Chad was the best father.

The bond he has with his son Kyle and his stepson Brent is impossible to describe. He does everything with those boys. He lives for them. I am a councilor for at risk student's ages six to fourteen and can honestly say I have never seen a father so involved, so knowledgeable about his children as Chad. He never misses a doctor's appointment, T-Ball game, gymnastics, or play date with friends.

I met Amanda and Cassidy right after Chad started dating Amanda. I became close to Amanda after Chad signed us up for a money management class in September so she too could start an IRA for her daughter like he had for the boys. We remain close today. Believe me Judge the loss of Cassidy is hard on all of us, but it is harder on no one than Chad. There are several occasions that I saw them together but none more touching than the Sunday he spent with us just four days before she died. I bring this to your attention Judge Nadeau because that day is an example of the Chad Evans that we all know. I only wish I had my video camera running that day so that the whole world could have seen the Chad Evans that we all know and love, eating pizza with her on his lap, both saying mmm after every bite. Or singing ABC's, or just cuddling in a way that I could tell that shared a bond. Then there would be no doubt about the love that Chad and Cassidy shared for each other.

In closing Judge I beg you to consider this letter as a testament to the person that Chad is. We all suffered from this great loss. Every day Chad continues to suffer the most. He is punishing himself daily and will continue to do so for the rest of his life because that is the person that Chad is. Putting him in jail for many years takes away all the good he does for others, he such an amazing part of all of us.

Thank you
Nicole Harvey