

To Judge Tina Nadeau,

I am Pam Evans, Chad's mother, and I would appreciate a minute of your time to tell you about the wonderful thirty years I have had with Chad in my life. I know you have children and must think, "of course she is going to say nice things." Believe me, I know my children's faults; I also know a side of them that no one else ever will. We have a bond that will never be broken; I know their looks, thoughts and innermost secrets. They are very open and sharing with me; it may be unusual, but it is true.

Chad is one of the most kind, loving, giving, honest and compassionate people I know. If I were to pick one idol in my life, it would be, without hesitation, Chad. He has an incredible zest for life and a special light in his eyes that everyone he meets sees, and they know he is a true friend. He is always willing to stop, listen and help anyone who needs help. He has never wanted anything for himself except for love, the love of a woman, his family, his friends and most off all the love of his children Kyle and Brent.

I feel so helpless; when Chad was a little boy I could sit him on my lap, rock him, protect him, and take away all of his fears for him. I could put a band-aid on his boo-boos and kiss away the hurt. I can't do that now. I cannot take away his pain and that is my biggest fear.

I know Chad was wrong in grabbing Kassidy's face, but I know he did it with the intention of getting her attention, not to hurt her. No one can punish him more for that than he punishes himself; it is with him every minute of every day. He loves Kassidy very much I can promise you that.

I would like you to see the Chad that I see. Chad is our strength and is always there for us. When his brother Jason was born, Chad stood by his bed for an hour watching him sleep. He was a "big brother" at a year and a half and he was watching out for his baby brother. Jason has never wanted a thing in life, whether it is a friend, a protector, a hug, a few dollars, advice, a

shoulder to lean on, or love, as long as he had Chad! Chad has always, and continues to, take the role of big brother very seriously. There is such a great love between them; it is unimaginable.

In 1976 Nicole was born; at five years of age Chad was a pro at being a big brother. He fell in love with his little sister from the first day I brought her home. This love has only gotten greater throughout their lives. Never was Chad too busy for her; never was he ashamed to show his love for her. He always included her and when he got his license he would take a Saturday night to go with her to the movies or roller skating, he made her feel so important. It did not matter to him that he was giving up a Saturday night with the guys, what mattered to him was that he made her feel special. It is the truth that no three children are closer. Jason and Nicole need their big brother; if you look at one of them, you see all three.

When Chad was in first grade there was a boy who did not have a winter jacket, he would only wear flannel shirts. At six years old, this bothered Chad, he knew he had two winter coats and that this boy needed one. He came home from school one day very upset about this and asked me if he could give one of his coats to the boy. I was very proud of him and told him he could, but he would not stop bothering me until I called this boy's mother to offer the coat. She politely refused it and said she would get him anything he was in need of. I can't even tell you how proud we were to see how compassionate our child was. He was so young, but he understood that he was fortunate enough to have two coats and that another boy was in need of one.

When Chad was in eighth grade they were planning a class trip to Washington DC and had to sell magazines, candy bars, and grinders throughout the year. Chad excelled at it and was the top salesman in his class. Not only did he earn enough to pay his way on the trip, but he earned an extra 200-250 dollars for spending money. Again, there was a boy in his class who could not go on the trip because he could not afford it. Chad wanted to pay for the boy to go with the spending money he had earned (never mind that the boy could have earned the money himself). Again he insisted I call the parents and offer the money. I am sure this boy has some

fond memories of his eighth grade trip to DC. He never knew who helped him get there; Chad did not want him to know because he thought it may make him feel bad. Hard to believe? It is true.

When Chad was fifteen years old he started working at McDonalds. He excelled there! He moved up the ladder very fast with his hard work and dedication. He really took his job very seriously and when he was not even on the schedule he would put on his uniform and make us take him there because he knew they needed his help. And you know what, they always did and were happy to add him on.

When he was a senior in high school he worked forty hours a week, he bought himself a corvette and stayed on the high honor roll in school all year. He earned this through his hard work and dedication, not through us.

At Christmas time he saved up several of his paychecks; he went to the toy store and bought all kinds of gifts for the "Toys for Tots" organization. He then went to the Grocery store and purchased food that he took down to our local radio station. I am sure he helped make someone's Christmas a little better. The best part is, he never even told us about this, his friend did. This is the kind of person he is and my heart bursts with pride that he is my son.

All through his life Chad has excelled at everything he does. He gives 100% to his family and his friends. I have seen him lend money (never to get it back). I have seen him let people live with him for a few days, a month, a year, simply because they had no place else to go, or needed time to save up money for their own place. I have seen him stop by a friends day and night to listen to their problems and help them find a solution. And he always follows up on someone he helps. He never credits himself for anything he does. He asked me once, " Mom how did I ever manage to get such great friends." The answer was quick, "Chad you earned their friendship, they trust and love you; you are one yourself." He has a wonderful group of friends that trust and love him because he has been so good to them. Anyone who is fortunate enough to have a true friend like Chad is truly blessed, just ask any one of his ten best friends who would do anything for him.

Chad is always smiling and has kind words for everyone. He, at fault sometimes, sees good in everyone. That is his father in him, I do not trust so freely and easily.

He works so hard, sometimes an eighty-hour work week, but he still finds time to cook a special dinner or buy flowers for the woman he loves. He calls me up three or four times a week just to check on us and see how we are doing. He will walk into the house with flowers or something special I like to eat, for no reason except that he is showing his love.

If you ask Chad what his biggest or best accomplishment has been in life, without hesitation, he will tell you that it is his son Kyle. He adores his children; he always takes the time to play with them, take them places, read to them, wrestle with them and give them all of his love and attention. I have never seen a better father; I love seeing him with the boys. Even though Chad is divorced from his mother, Brent still calls him "Daddy" and loves him so much. If you ask Kyle "Who is your best friend?" he will immediately say, "My Dad!" They have a tremendous, unimaginable bond. He worries about their future; he has started college funds and IRA's for the boys to ensure they have opportunities. He has never wanted material things for himself, just a good life spent with the people he loves.

I could go on and on telling you things, but I am sure you understand what I am trying to say. Chad is a major part of all our lives. If you could only sit and talk with him you would see what we see. We will not be complete until we have him home with us. He is such a good person; we need to keep that light shining in his eyes. As you decide his fate, I urge you to see and consider who Chad Evans really is. He has so much to offer this world and all of us. We need him.

Sincerely,



Pam Evans