

JUN 27 2007

ST. PETERS
ADMINISTRATIVE

SHARON FRANZEN
ISLAND COUNTY CLERK

To Judge

I am cotton Harris - Moore's Aunt.
I used to babysit him for his Mom
and Dad his first year of life. I
love that boy like one of my own kids.
But as the years went by I lost contact
with him & his mother. We have in the
last 1 1/2 years been in contact with
each other. I have come to know
Colt again and my sister. I have
heard a lot of stories that have happened
to the two of them. From not having
much money for food & Bills. To being
picked up by a policeman on the road
in front of his house at eight years old.
The policeman put the bike in the trunk
of his car and brought Colt home to his
Mom. The police asked his Mom where Colt
got the Bran New Bike when they were
so broke. Well his Mom scraped together
and saved money to buy that Bike for
his birthday. He was so happy & proud
of that bike, and then to have that
policeman downgrade him & hurt his
feelings and accuse him of stealing it.
When I heard about his trouble
all his life, I asked his MOM why?

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She told me she asked the school many times a year to get help and even to hold him back a year, They Refused. Throughout the years (every year) she has asked for medical help. He ^{once} was on some pills that made him sleep all the time. One teacher made him stand outside in the cold or heat whichever the weather might be, for hours at a time. Pam his mother was unaware of all of this.

What is a kid to think when all this happens at such an early age. I would think a school system would try to help kids succeed in school (and family if need be). Where is the school counselors? Where is the helping teachers?

The police were told by his mother where he ran away to and was living, but the police would not go or pick him up. She called 2 times to 911 to ^{tell} them he was at her house, they didn't come. The ^{3rd time} she called ^{them} I was on the phone when they got there. She layed the phone down and I listened. They told her she was no good and they would take her down. He didn't know

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I was listening to what he told her.
She handed him the phone as if I had
just called her, I told him who I was
and he started calling me names and
I was a "low life Bitch" like ~~your~~ ^{your} sister!
I told him he shouldn't talk ~~to~~ that
way to a person he never met before.
Then he was upset more because I was
so calm, I thought about it for a
day & called the Police Dept. to complain.
I thought it was Mr. Legacy I talked
to, he said he would talk to him &
get back to me. He called me back and
said the policeman said he didn't say
that to Pam & I and that I was
"a Liar". The reason I went into detail
on this incident and the birthday
present of Colt's Bike is to let you know
about how she & Colt have been treated.
I think this Boy needs schooling to
graduate and a lot of help with learning
and guidance to succeed in life instead
of being downgraded. I have had
quite a few talks with Colt, he does
not ~~do~~ ^{do} drugs or ~~alcohol~~ alcohol.
So I'm very proud of him for that
and I told him so.

Oh I understand he did wrong, going in the house he was caught in ~~the~~ He was talked out of the house by his mother. I think he got mixed up with the wrong crowd and got himself in to far.

He has come to know my husband and I and he respects us. Before he was in trouble he spent a few nites at our house. We have a place South of Camano, 18 acres, horses, dogs, cats, chickens that he shows a big interest in.

We were allowed to talk to him in jail but they put a stop to him calling us. We Asked why, They told us nothing and wouldn't answer us.

We would play a positive role in his life. And when he gets out of jail we have offered him a home with us. We hope you will give him a year or less and maybe come live with us if he could have parole time.

Thanks for reading this letter. If you have any questions or concerns please come any time. I wish I could be there to tell you in person. They have changed these court dates so many

times, I can't change days of work
anymore. I can't be there in person
but my heart will be.

Sandra E Puttmann

11 - routine - cell #