

August 24, 2015

Honorable Judge Walsh

I am not one to make excuses for myself, as I know I made an atrocious decision to tell Daniel Evens that Miss Pam sells her pills all the time. Her home is one in which we all would hang out. I moved in with Miss Pam because there were basically no rules and I could come and go as I pleased and have my boyfriend at the time come over (Daniel Evens). Living at home was by a different set of rules and I know rules are in place to keep me out of trouble and to protect all involved. I know that I broke the law but what I want to explain in my defense that I did not know that Daniel was going to push that door in and Miss Pam falling to the floor, in fact I was telling Daniel to re-treat and leave. This got way out of hand and I do take responsibility. I also understand that I am to be punished as you can imagine for a year I have lived with a lie and kept hearing that the truth shall set you free over and over in my head. I had to tell the truth even if it meant getting punishment. I have been scared and alone this whole time living with a lie and I feel tremendously horrible. I carried my son for 9 months and he was born on 8/19/2015 and I love him more than anything I have ever loved in my life, I didn't know that these emotions were even possible. Which, leads me to understand how I have hurt my mother and family. I have felt more punishment this past year. Pain pushes us forward, whether we feel depressed, empty or confused, all bad feelings appear in order to make us think about their reason and purpose. When you do something wrong, you feel guilty. That's because God gave you a conscience to tell you when you're about to do something wrong. Sometimes, you ignore it and do the wrong thing anyway—but you should listen to your conscience. It's a warning signal to stop and think, "Am I going to do something that pleases God? Am I obeying what God says in the Bible?" I know what I have done and would give anything to have the opportunity to go back in time and do the right thing. I have asked myself over and over WHY Carisa ? I lacked the strength to do the right thing and I know that would NEVER EVER HAPPEN TO ME IN MY LIFE EVER AGAIN, I would love to help others and share my story. I was raised by my step father who was a police officer and my mom who has worked very hard for us, and she always told me the cemetery is full of people who sometimes don't get a second chance. I want to live, I want to raise my son. I want to contribute to my community.

You have no idea of how much embarrassment, confusion and heartache I feel. I am going to miss my child's years and social events. I am going to miss him crawling, his first teeth coming through. His father is also in prison and will not be out anytime soon and I feel like a failure in the fact that my decisions have brought me to where I am at.

I know I deserved to be punished for my crime – I accept that, but, I plead not only for myself but for my son. For my mom and my grandmother and my step father, my brother. While I am incarcerated they will also be incarcerated in a sense.

I am a good person who lacked judgement, I have been volunteering since I was age: 16 and have loved every minute. I volunteered at Flagler County senior services and called BINGO for them, also taught in their computer room how to send and receive emails and pictures so they could stay touch with their loved ones. This brought me joy and tears in my eyes on several occasions because I saw and witnessed the happiness it brought to them. I volunteered at Flagler Florida Hospital and prayed with patients while they were in tears, scared and alone. They gave me a gift and taught me so much. I also taught them how to use their television sets as they are emails as well and stay in touch with those that couldn't be there with them. It brought a little joy into their life at a sorrowful time. I have delivered

meals on wheels with my mother and made sure to help them whenever I could. I have worked since I was 14 years old and have a job at Denny's in which I love and everyone loves me.

I am writing today pleading for the courts mercy for a shorter sentence. I ask this not only for myself but for my son. I live with my mother and sick grandmother who moved into my mom's over a year ago. We three depend on each other, I help my mom while she is at work and I am home and vice versa. They are not capable to care for my son at all. We are three generations of women who really depend on one another, by me leaving I have financially devastated them as well. Judge Walsh please have mercy on me.

Thank you for your time and your consideration

sincerely

Carisa Hall