

Thank you so much for coming tonight to our initial meeting of the Chad Evans Wrongly Convicted Committee. I'm honestly blown away that each of you took time out of your day for me. As some of the people that know me better than anyone in the world, you are all aware of how hard it is for me to ask for help. Part of me never wanted to ask because I know everyone is busy with their own life and the last thing that I want to be to anyone is a burden or a bother. The other part of me never wanted to ask because I was afraid nobody would want to. I guess I was wrong. Three months ago when we started this difficult task, I never imagined I would be writing this letter, at least not so quickly. I know this is just the beginning of what promises to be a long, emotional, difficult, process. A process that is likely to take several years if successful. I can't help but feel a little hope with Morrison leading the charge and all of your support. This will be tiring but I'm hopeful that as things progress, more people will join the fight. There are sure to be hard weeks and set backs, ^{cheer} we'll just have to rely on each other and pick one another up. Morrison and I have already had a few.

One of the hardest things for me is that for the past ten years I have not been allowed to be human. I grieve everyday for the terrible loss of Cassidy, the loss of my time and ability to create memories with all of you, and loss of time to raise my incredible son Kyle and impact the life of my amazing stepson, Brent.