

To Whom It May Concern

This is very slim chance to none but my family has run out of options. My name is Lewis Scott Im a 21 year College kid, who was at the time the youngest store manager for the company of Dollar General in my Region. I had always worked hard while trying to finish college, I had to in order to pay college and help my mom survive after a divorce of 24 years with my cheating dad. Through the mist of it all I kept faith to financial support my mom, that I could continue college Full Time, and continue to manage a store working 52 min hours a week. I was told this couldn't be done, but I was always the one to go. I never ask for anything in this life no matter how hard it gets. Among all this comes the accident that changes all lives and mine the most. On the 31 day of October of 2014. We received a called at around 5am explaining that my 21 year old cousin had an car accident and is being air lifted from Lancaster Sc to Charlotte Nc. Putting things in gods hands we prayed and gathered all the family up and drove to charlotte. This accident was very bad. But god is who he says he is! My cousin Tyrell Staley was thrown out of his vehicle through the back glass while driving the car flipped. He had one of the worse injuries, a spinal cord injury. With a broken neck, and a few other broken bones. He was unresponsive at the time we didn't know what to think. The doctors would say little, and eventually his body was shutting down and he was put on life support. Couple days later they began running tubes and wire through his throat, stomach, and Blatter. And a few hours later he woke up frantic with pain. Not only that while trying to pull those tubes out his throat he had little movement. This is when things got real. They realized that tyrell was paralyzed from the neck down. He was now Paraplegic. So he stayed in Charlotte for months. His mom never left his side, she even lost her job. With bills piling up, and the insurance blue cross blue shield cope out after the doctors' bills got extremely high. Our family would go up there 3 and 4 times a week for support. Many of us tired, from work and school But we kept the faith. In the middle of February he was released to go home. As a family we had no transportation to get him home. No Wheel chair, no ramps, we didn't know what to do. So we had to wait until some sponsors helped out. His high

school teacher mr pintz reached out and got ramps build at tyrells mom home that way by him being paralyzed we can roll him inside. Charlotte provided transportation. And we had to get a wheel chair that cost 30 grand that as a family we didn't have, Medicaid has given them a loaner chair. Now at least he's home with full support. I have stopped going to college and are now taking classes online, and im now not working in order to help his mom out, along with my brother who's helping also. My life has stopped. But im proud that I can be there. All 3 of us have to work as a team, to feed him, turn him every 3 hours, care to his every need and make him feel special. Dealing with a person with a disability is hard and challenging but its even tougher when theres no help. But why I'm writing today is because he stuck in the house. We have no sponsor to help with transportation. He has to have a car that is accessible for his chair. We can't get him out like we need to most importantly to church, and doctors appoinments. Im writing this letter in a pleu crying out for help!!!! For transportation for my cousin with his disability, or any type of assistance. it would make both of them extremely proud, and it would give them more hope, along with me, to have strength knowing someone cares.