

Communication from Public

Name: elliot kloke

Date Submitted: 05/17/2023 01:54 PM

Council File No: 22-1545-S2

Comments for Public Posting: Hi I was unable to speak in person and required help leaving, thanks for the information. I do think that people in the positions of power should know about my experience even if you person opinions are lies, corruption, and mostly useless to my own. I want to tell you today about how the city of los angeles has made me who I am now and with this given time, I hope anyone who matters enough to listen to this written account of my actions and motivations will not fall asleep but be burdened by my will and time that is powerful and meaningful. I was suppose to enjoy Venice beach coming here in during the end of 2017 but i was met with opportunity for something other than peace as you will begin to understand my class the poverty I experience justified my direction, my attitude, and ultimately my own mental state. I stopped here I did not want to come here from where I was born, I saw this place... I mean to say it took me in and made me different than I was before coming here on my own in a car all alone. I began with what little money I had managed to not use or waste before getting here after deciding to ask for help from social services which I had never questioned myself to do because of how I was raised I began to understand why the things were so physically demanding. I did not learn what I wanted I still do not but I managed to find something like ebt and that helped me get a job and I was happy working again for tips and the experience of being at the movie theater in Westwood iPic theaters you may of heard of it. A month later of working at the theater and living in my convertible, I became unusually tired and unable to speak, care, or really want anything in general... I was doubting my will to live because when I was sleeping after working a police officer showed up at my window while i was parked at a meter. He asked for me to get out of the vehicle because sleeping was illegal according to him. I said no my legs were numb and I could not stand for sleeping in my car for so long. He then opened the door to my car and proceeded to drag me out onto the street with my pants falling off and search my vehicle for what? HE DO NOT SAY! I was told to not sleep there and this was a warning. As you know this was my introduction to the Westwood police department and determined my mental state since... I was done working at the theater since I could not sleep as I began parking random places the fees began to pile up for parking tickets as you

hope they do for not paying a fee to sleep in a car and live off of ebt. I knew if I had the chance to stop the boot on my car I would not become homeless as this was my fear in its entirety but that did not stop them I had to wake up in time for the parking authority officer to be told to stop trying to boot my car while I was in it. Thus sadly I slept at someone's house and they marked it for repossession the next morning so it would be taken to a yard where I would owe a hundred dollars a day for it being there, I did not damage the vehicle even though I had the thought. I choose not to be violent once again and became homeless instead of going to jail, which was a threat another officer gave me after I had the police called on myself they told me if I return to my vehicle completely paid off I would be arrested. I was not homeless long about a month into declaring my mental clarity was no longer valid I was housed with the Salvation Army this did not work as I had roommates and got kidney stones before a job interview then was kicked out so to speak because I had to defend myself from a roommate. When they moved us to the new lease I was given two weeks to leave and was recommended to The Way In a youth shelter off of Hollywood blvd also apart of The Salvation Army then Bridges Rehabilitation Home a federal program for youth I thought I was told but then I learned it was not age restricted when covid 19 was initiated and after a year and half of being there I was told to be homeless because I was not participating correctly according to them and their rules. After a year of living outside I got covid and was put in a quarantine hotel from there I was placed by their staff into the Mayfair hotel a month before it evicted all alive people I was put in cubicles at path with an EHV from HACLA this place kept me there with curfew to hold my position in line for a security deposit I thought since getting a voucher did not qualify me enough to stop being outside all the time. After arguing with path until I had to change my worker I was told to keep waiting for the housing authority to define the terms of the lease like pricing and etc this took months and I got into a brand new apartment and started working at a job I had been volunteering at all through being at the Mayfair and since I quit because I can not handle being a normal person anymore so thank you for wasting my time and advocating for your police and resenting my value to your corporate thunder cuck.