

----- Original Message -----

Subject:harassed at the pool

Date:Wed, 28 Oct 2009 16:07:29 -0700

From:xxxxxxx Kay <xxxxxxx>

To:harassed@san.rr.com

To the Friends of the Children's Pool,

I have a home directly across the street from the Children's Pool. There is so much wrong with the mission and behavior of the seal militants that I am too impatient to write it all here. In any case, you probably have a better and more detailed grasp of the facts than I. However, I know the truth of it. I watched the scenario develop over a long lifetime (I am 63).

A couple of nights ago I went with a friend to the beach and we walked to the water's edge despite protests from one of the militants. My companion was a law enforcement officer, so I felt reasonably safe. It was so nice to stand on "my" beach and look at the coastline as I one did daily and haven't been free to do in years. When we came back up the stairs, the seal person put her face close to mine and stated that the next time I walked down to the beach I should have excrement smeared on my face. This was said quietly so onlookers couldn't hear. When I stated that I know the truth of the seal story, she began to shout that I was drunk and that I stank etc etc.

This is not the first time I've been abused by these people. The first time, I was on the beach with my 76 year old aunt for a pleasant afternoon when they stirred up a crowd to chant nasty commentary at us until we gave up and abandoned the beach.

My two boys swam at the Children's Pool as toddlers, when they were too small to brave even the smallest waves at the other beaches. I spent many wonderful days on the beach with my own mother when I was a small child. Four generations of my family have enjoyed this special place given to the children by Mrs. Scripps. It is very special to me. It, in tandem with the beach on the other side of the lifeguard tower, is truly unlike any other beach venue for children. Where else can a little one safely get in deep enough to actually swim?

Doesn't anyone feel the betrayal of Mrs. Scripps, who is not here to defend her bequest? What kind of people feel justified in simply taking something away from those for whom it was created and funded based upon their idea of what might be a better use? It's inconceivable.

There is no respect for the fact that this is a residential neighborhood just like any house lined street in mid America. Could these tourists imagine behaving loudly and rudely in front of a house in a neighborhood like their own? The street and sidewalk in front of my home are littered with every kind of garbage imaginable. There are loud ice cream vendors on the street, belching tour buses parked beneath my windows. The public trash cans overflow on Mondays. The sidewalks are impassable. There is shouting and loud music into the morning hours on weekends. My cherished home has become a tawdry theme park, and it is very sad for me.

True animal lovers would not choose a life as mascots and tourist attractions for these beautiful wild animals.

I guess, in my frustration, I've typed out more than I intended... but only a fraction of my reasons to save the pool. What can I do to be involved in helping us prevail. Would someone take a moment to communicate to me what our chances of saving our pool seem to be at this point?

Kay xxxxxxxx
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