

## Vang, Mai (CI-StPaul)

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**From:** Jonathon Stein <jonathonglenstein@gmail.com>  
**Sent:** Wednesday, February 9, 2022 10:56 AM  
**To:** \*CI-StPaul\_LegislativeHearings  
**Subject:** 1034 Bradley street saint Paul MN 55130

Hi,

My name is Jonny, I am the owner of the listed address. I understand the recommendation for demolition of my house.

I am not even sure if I am contesting anything, but I know I should make a statement for record. I wanted to appear in person multiple times, and this is no one's problem except my own, but every time I think about it I get crippling anxiety and this is compounded by depression that I have been trying to work through.

I bought the house about a decade ago when I started college. Like any of us I had ups and downs in those years, but most of the problems affecting this situation started a few years ago when my family life became very unstable, namely because of my father going off the deep end, it got to the point when I couldn't feel safe in my own home, but not wanting to take any negative action against my dad, not to mention a 4 year relationship that I ended with my then girl friend, I essentially found a new job as a flight attendant and ran away to Detroit.

Being new in a seniority based occupation this took up a lot of my time and didn't afford me many opportunities to take care of what I ought to have, though I was convinced if I could bide my time, scheduled pay raises would make things manageable.

While I was away I tried to have friends check up on the house, it was being broken into, I am sure at least a few times by my father, but I know other homeless people were getting in too. I tried boarding the back door, moving heavy things in front of windows, even putting a padlock on the front door, none of which stopped anything, they just bashed it off with a rock or something.

Before I left I had spent a lot of my money buying things to improve the house, new flooring, appliances, from places like craigslist or estate sales, almost everything I had of value was stripped from my house, I just couldn't handle the mental pressure and I let despair and hopelessness derail my efforts.

Then the pandemic hit and the aviation industry became very unstable for awhile, I left my job there and came back to Minnesota, staying with family, and getting a new job.

Having fully cut some of the bad relationships from my life and moving into this new stable job as a CSR for an emergency animal hospital, which I've held for the last year I have been doing much better and have been trying to save as much as possible over that time, because with everything else gone, the only way for me to get repairs done now is to get the bank to refinance or give me an additional loan.

In the end I understand how the city might view my struggle as a nuisance, I don't want to make things harder for anyone, I just want to save enough money to get work and repairs done. I wish I was able to do more right now, saving has been good as it can be, though I'm still at least a few thousand away from having an adequate down payment.

I understand you are all just doing your job, and I appreciate it, I want our city to be nicer too, I just don't know what else to do besides keep working and saving.

I really do want to keep communication open but I honestly get so worked up I can't even talk or think sometimes.

Anyways, you all will do what you need to do, I just wanted to share a small piece of what has been happening.

Best regards,

Jonathon Stein