



From: Diane Martin <kenobear52@hotmail.com>
Sent: Wednesday, November 19, 2014 10:21 PM

To: Vang, Mai (CI-StPaul)

11/18/14

To whom it may concern on 11/15 I received a letter Ratification of Assessment I did not know what this was for till I called the number on the paper and looked up my address. I would like to fill you in on what has been happening in my life right now I am unemployed and I have a disability I have no right hip around the end of April I was in a great deal of pain I had talked to my Doctor about it and she thought it may be arthritis but the pain got so bad I went to urgent care and was told that my right hip was bone to bone and that I needed a hip replacement. In April I was also put on suspension due to not being able to do all my duty's I had worked for this company for 10 years when I told them what the Doctor said not right away but by the end of may they fired me due to not being able to do all my job duty's. I knew I needed surgery so I applied for MAI was able to have my surgery 7/23 by then I could hardly walk I was using a walker. After surgery I got a bad infection and was treated but in September I had to have my hip removed I was told it was MIRSA a staff infection so I had another surgery and was given a pick so I can do intervenes antibiotics well my body rejected one of the antibiotics and was taken off of it and then the infection flared up again on 10/31 I had to have another surgery and was put on a different antibiotic so now I am back to the start my Doctor has me on many restrictions I have a PCA that helps me around my house and I have a nurse come to my home once a week to change my dressing on my pick. I remember getting a letter in September about the stuff by my garage my friend started tearing up my carpet in my room which was so old I felt it was making me sick and I did not know he was putting it on the side of my garage when I received the letter I made it out back and saw carpet and other stuff I did not know where the other stuff came from I believe that some one dumped it there it was not mine I started putting as much as I could each week in my garbage due to being on a budget I could not afford to have it all picked up at once. Then I had to go back to the hospital for another surgery and my brother in law use going to take me I told him that I had to clean up the rest of the stuff on the side of my garage he offered to help and went out there he came back in and aid there was nothing there I went out to see and it was gone I thought one of my neighbors was helping me out. Then I received this letter I have lived in my home since 1993 and have never had this happen to me I live on a limited income and can not afford to pay that amount of money I just get by as it is with my family's help. I am going to have another surgery sometime in December it all depends on the infection and the I will have to recover again. And then I will have to find another Job Please understand that I am sorry but I could only do a little at a time I am already working with my bank so I do not lose my house this has been a hard time for me I have always been a independent person and now I have to depend on other people to help me. I am sorry this letter is so long and hope it all makes sense. Thank you Diane Martin Sent from Windows Mail