

Mother - Lori Schultz.

I know that most of you know me in this room. I also know that you know

how devastated I am over this tragic accident. All of you have suffered in some

way or another and so have I and my family. As I am telling all of you this, I want

you to keep in mind that I am not going to pick at each individual at this time

about what has happened here. I honestly think that this is a positive thing for all

of to be here to discuss what has happened.

On May 12th, it was the saddest day of my life. My husband called me at

the resort that a friend and were at for the weekend and told me what happened. I

fell to my knees and screamed. How could this happen? I gave birth to him and

everything should always be ok. I left and went to North Memorial Hospital to

identify my son. When I seen him again I screamed. I touched him and he was

so cold. I could not beleive this was happening to my family. The next part was

to go home and see my husband and 2 other kids. They were all sobbing and

hoping that I could tell them everthing would be alright, but I couldn't. We all sat

together and cried.

I am still to this day very lonely for Freddy. I miss his smile, the laughter,

the running thru the house {either just him or with his freinds}. I miss the times of

just sitting and talking with each other and telling what we are going to be doing or

the dreams that each one of us had. Freddy and I could talk along time together.

I have already been thru the birthday. On Freddy's 19th birthday was our

daughter's confirmation. Do any of you know how hard it was to go in front of

our church while she was kneeling to be confirmed to see her crying because this

was also suppose to be Freddy's day also. There were a lot of tears that no one

would ever

be able to take away because of all the pain. Before confirmation we went to the

cemetery to tell him happy birthday and leave balloons. My heart had a big hole in

it. I couldn't bring him with me.

There is not a day that I still don't think of Freddy and think that he should

be walking in the door. I do not know if the feeling will ever go away.

When

someone is part of your life for so long you do get used to a routine.
Everyone

that you love is suppose to be there.

Christmas is coming. Do you know how hard it was to put up the tree
and

knowing that you are going to have to open the box that has all the
ornaments in

it? One third of those ornaments were Freddy's. I cried for a long time trying
to

put them on the tree. They were suppose to be his own to put on his tree
from

everyone that has loved him. I was in Wal-mart shopping one day. I needed
to

get some things in the craft department. As I was leaving I thought that I
might as

well pick up some stocking stuffers. Not even thinking I was picking up 3 of
everything. All of a sudden, it was like a rock hit me. I only have 2 children
now.

I cried for a long time in the aisle of the store. I threw everything back on
the

shelf and only bought the few things I went in there for. The lady at the
check out

was very kind and wanted to help. How do you explain this to someone that
don't even know you. It took along time to even drive my truck out of there.

What my family and I gave Freddy this year was a wreath at the cemetery, but

the most important gift of all was to tell Freddy that we love him forever ever.

These are just some of the things that I am going thru and they are hard.

For the accident that happened, I will never get to help Freddy get his own

apartment or even a house. I will never be able to see him get married or have his

own children. Which would be my grandchildren.

As of May 12th, all of our lives have changed tremendously. Everyone has

suffered a loss in some way or another. Freddy may of been you're best freind or

just a freind. He may of been an acquaintance or maybe you didn't even know him. Freddy was my son.

Even though this accident happen we need to all have learned a lesson from this

and never forget what Freddy was all about. He was a positive

person and loved to be around people all the time. He loved his family, all of his

cousins, any child, grandparents, friends, hunting, fishing, snowmobiling and 4-

wheeling. Freddy wanted to fix up the mustang that we gaave him and paint it

yellow. It

seemed like most of Faribault attended the wake and funeral. Freddy touched

so many lives in his short life. We need to stop all the bitterness between the two

communities and the people involved. We all wonder why some people were

charged and then the others were not. We have to all remember here who paid the

ultimate price for all of these actions taken. Freddy did. The investigators,

LeSeuer and Rice Counties did the best they could do with such tragic set of

events that occurred that evening. We are all still learning how to get thru what

happened that evening day by day. Now we need to start thinking of how we

could help or stop others by getting into similar or the same situations. We need to

help others thru our experiences so that nobody will ever have to go thru another

May 12th. The next time that you are angry think of Freddy and your own lives at

that turn of event and where anger got him and yourselves. Hopefully you can

make the right decision.