

C*** S***** was at home on Pine Dr in Magalia, CA when the now infamous Camp Fire was bearing down on his neighborhood. From inside his home he heard the bullhorn of Cal Fire from out on the street, alerting the residents that there was a deadly fire racing toward them and they needed to evacuate without any delay. In a hurried panic C*** and his neighbors gathered what they thought they could and rushed away from their homes, anything left behind was burned to a crisp, simply vanished to the blaze or charred to ruin. This was not what C***'s doctors had in mind when they ordered rest and relaxation as opposed to stress for his recovery, C*** having suffered a stroke 6 months prior; the pacemaker perpetually keeping time in his heart receiving a dangerous overload of stress itself that day.

During his harrowing escape from Magalia on November 8th, 2018 C*** witnessed obscenely grotesque smoke clouds amidst explosions as the fire raged out of control all around. C*** would suffer from smoke inhalation as a result of his nearness to the flames, piling on stress and factors that his healing body did not need.

C*** was forcibly displaced after the Camp Fire burned down everything he owned. He had to spend money out of pocket to keep living day to day while not being allowed back into the area to assess the damage for weeks. Once it was clear that he had lost everything more time and expense went into figuring out where and how to live while also figuring out if and how to rebuild his life. He made the decision to rebuild a home in the same area. While he had insurance the cost discrepancy of the payout versus the cost of the new home has C*** paying a

monthly mortgage, a burden he did not have before the fire as he had paid off his home that ultimately burned to the ground.

Aside from the home and all of his possessions inside C*** lost his Mazda truck and all of the beautiful mature trees and lush landscaping that once cradled the Magalia residents in a sea of green and timber. On his 1/3 of an acre, in addition to his home, C*** had a garage, a shed and a green house and these structures too were filled with the personal possessions and tools that amass over a lifetime of needs and interests; everything inside – tools, papers, keepsakes, furniture, recreational gear, clothing, and the structures themselves giving up the ghost to the billowing storm of heat and flame and smoke.

C*** S*****'s resources have been taxed in this experience. His supply of time and money to put towards his dream of rebuilding what he had on Pine Dr. seems to be flashing empty. An estimate conducted of his property places the cost to rebuild over \$260,000. If given the resources C*** would love to rebuild his former home and the life he loved within it.