

To whom it may concern,

My name is Ashley Redican and I would like to explain what happened on March 12, 2018 concerning Omana Thankamma. I have about 10 years working in dementia facilities, assisted living facilities, where I was both a CNA and a delegated Med Tech. I also worked at Physical Therapy Clinic where I assisted the Therapists with their patients. I also have prior experience working as a Med Tech at Park View Villas in Port Angeles, WA. I knew when I went in for the interview to take care of Omana Thankamma that I was perfect for the job. I was even grandfathered in under the new law that passed in 2008 so I could work in facilities without renewing my CNA Registration. However I also took the test when I became a Delegated Nursing Assistant / Med Tech.

Alexandria worked as a maid in the home (at 6706 Quigley AVE SE Snoqualmie WA) that I was staying in to take care of Omana and had told Jay that she had previous jobs caring for the elderly, however when I watched her attempt care, I could tell she was getting a bit squeamish, which to me, indicated that she may have been exaggerating on her experience level. Omana Thankamma's care came first, so Alexandria was staying at the house also to provide an extra adult oversight for times Omana did not need intensive care (that I and Jay took shifts to provide). She had told us she wanted to learn how to care for Omana and to become trained and certified so she can be more useful to Jay in addition to her housekeeping.

On March 12, before I left to go to one of Jay's other properties, I tried to show Alexandria, step by step, with a hard copy written description she wrote out, on how to boil the water and let the capsules fully dissolve/ or by poking the capsule and squeezing the medication into the food, after the water has cooled to a comfortable temperature. I personally flushed the tubing out myself so it wouldn't clog. Alexandria was not paying much attention to what I was showing her.

I started AM feeding after I made sure the food started going through the tubing, then checked that Omana was dry and didn't need to be changed. I assured Alexandria that she didn't need to do any other assistance with Omana's care before I left the house.

Within an hour or 2, as I was running to the gas station, Jay called and asked me to go back to the Snoqualmie house immediately because there had been an incident and the police where they were trying to take his mom away for neglect. I was in shock and couldn't believe what I was hearing because everything was fine when I had left not even 2 hours earlier.

I explained to the police my background as a CNA and what had transpired that morning with the feeding and they told me that Alexandria had said she had a brain injury and was mentally disabled. Alexandria was acting like a completely different person when she was speaking to the police.

I was, at this moment, still quite confused with what had happened, until the policeman explained that the neighbor had called after Alexandria went over and knocked on her door, asking for a pill crusher and blender, in a frantic panic because the tube had a clog again.

Omana Thankamma was being well cared for before and after the incident, and Jay hired both of us and did all he could so his mom would most certainly have the care she needed, and more. This all was a huge misunderstanding. Omana belongs at home with her son, who loves her dearly.

Alexandria lied about her experience and it became clear from how she handled this incident.

I will be caring for Omana after she returns home, along with Jay and qualified caregivers who I will help hire and train so there will be plenty of assistance for Omana. At most, it is only a matter of paying a renewal fee to make my registrations current if needed, but my best understanding is that for taking care of Omana at her residence, given my grandfathered status, long experience and formal medical education even that it is not necessary.

Thank you for your time and I hope to be seeing Omana very soon.

A handwritten signature in black ink, appearing to be 'AJR', written over a horizontal line.

October 09, 2018