

Roxanne Maher

From: Kevin Blacker <kjblacker@sbcglobal.net>
Sent: Saturday, December 14, 2024 8:53 AM
To: galesferrydistrict@gmail.com; wcarroll@cohenandwolf.com; Harry Heller
Cc: Town Council Group; April Brunelle; Jessica Buhle; Carmen Garcia Irizarry; Kevin J. Dombrowski; Gary Paul; Tony Saccone; Gary St. Vil; Naomi Rodriguez; Timothy Ryan; Fred Allyn, III; Elizabeth Burdick; Francisco Uranga; Lee Howard; Gregory Stroud; Marc Fitch; Ledyardcalu Info; Mike Cherry; anderson.redtop@gmail.com; jengetter@yahoo.com; Roxanne Maher; Treasurer; Greg Smith; Brian Smith; David Collins; Doug Schwartz; ar-pierson@att.net; Eric; phillip_fiore@msn.com; dlacasse01@gmail.com; Alan Perrault; Chase Davis; Cathy Osten
Subject: GF District and Jay Cashman

Fish in a stream hide under cover, view obscured by eddies and shade. Compromises in a zoning dispute no different. Guide fixes a fly, says, *Cast your line up stream of that submerged log. Mend it twice. Get ready to set the hook.* I don't know this stream well enough yet to give that good of advice, but I'm telling you a compromise is in the room. I spend each meeting looking for it. Floating around on some particle of dust. Stuck to Harry's crutch. Behind Jay Cashman's ring. Under Marty Wood's seat, Mobby Larson's coat, or tangled up in Doug Schwartz' mustache hairs with leftover egg yolks, Twinkie crumbs, dried coffee, and an old sneeze.

Anger is a six team horse. Wasted without load and driver. Put a harness on it. Accomplish something great, otherwise not possible. All the press coverage. All those minds awake- for once pried free from their smart phones and televisions, asses unglued from the couch. We could easily get Elon Musk to bring his tunneling machine to Gales Ferry by barge. Or better yet have Jay Cashman buy or build one. Drill holes in the mountain where he could build underground buildings. Expand the size of area to be preserved around fort, avoid neighbors chief concerns. And allow more conventional development on the hill, which would still exist. New buildings on the hill could be hid. Sculpted and molded to fit the landscape. We could get the government to help pay to make it happen. Because it will be the practice run for us replacing the Goldstar Bridge with a tunnel.

Opportunity is fleeting and fickle. When the meeting closes, the doors will open and the horses are going to be out of the barn. Teamwork towards a goal? Building friendship? Or horses running wild while the towns people try to burn down Jay Cashman's barn for the next 20 years in a fight that will grow increasingly bitter? Compromise is the wise choice.

Sincerely,
Kevin Blacker