

**Contact: Gloria Allred**

**Phone: 323-653-6530**

**Email: [gallred@amglaw.com](mailto:gallred@amglaw.com)**

## **STATEMENT OF JANET BAGGETT**

I learned in the despair of losing Elizabeth that she was abused by the police officer sworn to protect her and all of us. Shock and disgust does not even come close to describing the horror of hearing this news.

I am infuriated that this man had so little respect for another human being, our Elizabeth, for not having the thought that she is someone's daughter, granddaughter and mother.

We, her family, have sleepless nights, if we are able to sleep. I personally wake in sweats from the nightmares that haunt me about the events of Elizabeth's death. Days are not much better. They are often filled with tears and constant shock. Is there a word? Daymares?

I am sitting here listening to Louis Armstrong singing *WHAT A WONDERFUL WORLD*. I think of Elizabeth singing this song in a school recital once. I think to myself what a wonderful world it was with Elizabeth in it. The words of the song are so comforting.

I want justice for my daughter because of this horrible disgusting act. I live in

fear that the video will surface and another devastation will be added to what is already unbearable.

Elizabeth was so loved by everyone who knew her and some she never met. My nephew, Elizabeth's cousin, was married this last weekend. His fiancée, now wife, wanted something of Elizabeth's to tie to her bouquet. We let her borrow a ring that was Elizabeth's. This came from the love and compassion that Elizabeth's cousin and entire family had and has for her. We wanted Elizabeth at the wedding. We had her in our hearts and her ring was on the bouquet. How special it was to us all.

Another instance of a story shared with me from someone that never really knew Elizabeth was my son's girlfriend telling me that Elizabeth is always with her when she is out in Colorado on hikes. She knew that Elizabeth loved hiking so much.

As for myself, Elizabeth's dad, sister, brother and son, we are struggling. We are all afraid to speak about Elizabeth because we are hurt and angry and we don't want to remind one another of our pain. Our silence is the love and heartache we all share. Today I speak for Elizabeth, because she can't.

Janet Baggett

Mother of Elizabeth Baggett

August 11, 2020