

September 10, 2016

Dear Jocelyn, Katie, Kate, Judy, Steve and Damon ~

I would have enjoyed having you all to my house today so you could hear what goes on during a football game down the hill at Marin Catholic. It's not only the game itself (play-by-play, cheering, etc.) but also music, including the famous MC drum corps, sounding as if they were playing on my deck ~ the drumming vibrating through the house.

Having lived here 39 years, I am very used to football games and all the other noise generated from activities on the field *during the day*. What awakens me in the middle of the night in a cold sweat (not meant as a joke) is the anticipation of this level of noise *during evening hours!!* It means goodbye to peaceful dinner times or any thought of conversation, let alone having company ~ **ever!**

In addition to MC games and practices, we hear MGH construction, home remodels, leaf blowers, chain saws, barking dogs, summer camp at Bacich and, in the near future, SFD renovation. All this we tolerate. But, as human beings, we need some hours of quiet. Please try to imagine yourselves in a situation where you would be subjected to field noise *every night*; this according to MC's own number of 514 times a year!

Please save us from (literally) a fate worse than water-boarding and deny Marin Catholic's application for lights on the field.

Yours, in friendship, Lynn (Arias Bornstein)

172 Vista Grande ~ Greenbrae