

## **Statement of Kayla Snipe**

A memorable night I had planned for my co-workers turned into a nightmare – I will never forget. Knowing that this traditional event, a company Christmas party, would possibly involve recreational alcohol use with a late ending, I opted to ensure the safety of myself by booking a hotel room for the night, only to awaken in a hospital bed early the next morning.

Shock and fear took over my body. The law enforcement officer that was seated near my bed quickly called for the nurse. When I asked her what I was doing there, she said: “You don’t remember?” “You were raped.”

So many questions flooded my mind. I know I left the party early because I was not feeling well. I knew I had gone to sleep alone. What happened to me? As the weeks went by, and more information came out not only was I betrayed by a co-worker, but I was also betrayed by the hotel.

My hotel room key was given to my attacker by hotel staff. All it took was him telling them that he was my boyfriend.

There are so many “What if’s” that have run through my mind, that I haven’t had a chance to just simply ask “why.” Why was it so easy for him to get a key to my room? Why did this happen to me?

I feel that Embassy Suites did not care about my safety and that is why I was victimized.

June 8, 2015