

Dr. Ron Shlensky

Victim Impact Statement by Sheba Laser Lux, one of Ron's two daughters.

When the defendant killed my father, she put an end to a legacy of helping and giving to others, to which Dr. Ron Shlensky devoted his life.

In his thriving medical practice, Ron traveled throughout California to help when he was called upon. But beyond what he did as a forensic psychiatrist, it's what he gave of himself during his lifetime that makes his loss to this community so devastating. Ron was someone who truly committed himself to serving the community. Ron was a huge philanthropist. Each year he and my mother, Evely, would donate many thousands of dollars to charities in need. Ron also housed people when they had no place to go -- a family from Laotia who had escaped torture in their own land, a wonderful woman from Guatemala, who had been gang raped and brutalized because of her husband's political devotions, and needed help getting settled in SB. A local boy, Damien, who felt he had no place else to go. During the Six Day War in Israel, Ron volunteered his skills. And he took his medical expertise to parts of the world badly in need of medical help -- the Navajo Indian Reservation in Arizona and to small villages in Mexico. I went with my father on some of those excursions. The way he treated those in need -- the kindness, compassion and understanding -- it has left a legacy of helping others in his family.

Ron founded the American College of Forensic Psychiatry and the American Journal of Forensic Psychiatry. Ron was someone who cared about positively impacting not only the local community, but the world at large. He is one of the few people able to look beyond his own needs, and give to others who were desperately in need and without resources.

The defendant has brought a painful and early end to this important human life, and a devastating loss to his wife, his children, his great grandchildren, and all of the people whose lives he impacted on a regular and enduring basis.

And without remorse -- constantly denying all allegations, despite the mounting indisputable evidence that she drove the car that killed my father, completely intoxicated, even after being warned by her friends not to drive. Detectives testified that she then had her boyfriend punch the hood of the car multiple times to hide the dents that my father's body made when she hit him so hard that his body actually flew up and over

her hood. And she hid out at her friends place, while knowing that her parents were “taking care of the car” – bringing it to a Ventura auto body shop to hide the evidence. Luckily the police found the vehicle before the work had been done, and the match was made to the crime.

Two days after she killed my father, than fled the scene while he lay on the ground bleeding and in agony, rather than calling 911 which may have saved his life – the defendant was on her My Space site, bragging to friends about all the partying she was doing, and about the fact that she was having “one of the best summers of her life”.

Ron feared death immensely, and took all health precautions he could, to try to ensure his longevity. Unfortunately there was nothing his mounds of daily veggies and constant fitness regimes could do to fend off a woman who chose to drive drunk to see her boyfriend, and who has continued a life of intoxication until forced into custody.

Let’s all pray for the safety of the men, women and children who are walking down the street when defendant, who still refuses to take responsibility for her actions (and we all know that nobody changes until they take such responsibility), chooses to go visiting again.

I will fear for the lives of your children and mine every day that she is allowed to roam in our midst, without ample time for a punishment to set in -- one that hopefully one day will wake her up to the reality of life – that we are all responsible for the wellbeing of one another.

Thank you for your time.

Sheba Lux, Grant Writer for the Santa Barbara Neighborhood Clinics.