

**April 4, 2018**

**Scared. Confused. Terrified. Shocked. Grateful.**

This is how I'm processing and starting off with my story.

I'm usually in San Bruno on Tuesdays and I was having lunch on the patio like I normally do. Headed back in at 12:30 for a meeting that overlooks the patio. Thought I heard firecrackers at 12:45 because our patio is a festive area that typically hosts celebrations and concerts. Teammate went up to the window and said "Shooter!" I think I heard at least 6 shots at first.

We all ducked down and looked for places to hide. Several of us got into an office crouching, bewildered, closed the door (looking back, we should've barricaded the door and glass, and be ready to throw laptops/scissors anything). Heard another 6 shots.

The whole time I'm terrified the shooter (or shooters) was coming upstairs to get us. She was right below us. Tried calling 911 but was busy. I then thought I should tell the wifey that I love her. I was thinking I may not see her again. I also didn't want her to worry. I felt so trapped.

Within minutes the police stormed up to our area with machine guns drawn (they didn't know if there were more shooters) shouting at us to put our hands up to evacuate us.

As they're escorting us out of the building, with our hands raised high, I see blood in the hallway, and outside I see a dead body, fearing that the shooter killed a YouTuber. Didn't know that the body I saw was the shooter till later.

Once police got us into another YT parking lot a few blocks away, we were looking for our teammates asking if we all got out. Some of us were crying, trembling, and feeling the whole gamut of emotions...hugging and holding each other, thankful to be alive.

That was the 1st part of the nightmare.

I got home around 4pm. Shared the whole ordeal with the 3 kids...then the wifey got home and went into more detail.

Trying to get back to normalcy, we were eating dinner and I suddenly got emotional. I think my body/mind slowed down enough to relax, to hear the bickering amongst the kids, to see them again, to be sitting around the table, grateful to be together. I had to tell them all I needed a moment alone and excused myself and cried it all out upstairs. The emotions finally caught up to me after all the shock.

It's going to be awhile to continue processing this. Thank you so much to ALL of you who have reached out to me and the wifey...it really is comforting and we feel your love. Your prayers, virtual hugs, and thoughts mean so much to me...more than you'll ever know.

A few more thoughts:

- Thank you so much to the police and other agencies showing up in full force, so quickly, in full body armor being there to protect us.
- HUGE hugs to my incredible teammates, staying calm, being there to comfort, hug, cry...we will heal together. Thinking of you guys lots...praying for us all.
- I hope YouTube/Google can take big steps to use their influence and resources to end gun violence so that this doesn't ever happen again in schools, theaters, or places where we work

- Unfortunately, we're not prepared for lock downs. Schools are more prepared than we are as the kids (8th, 6th, 1st grade) do drills...I'm hoping corporations send out training and have measures in place.

- Life becomes ever more precious...hold on to your loved ones a bit tighter.

Much Love!

[#LoveWins](#) [#EndGunViolence](#) [#YouTube](#) [#Shooting](#) [#Grateful](#)

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*This is how the wifey processed things last night:*

Still feeling terrified about today's shooting. Tue is usually the 1 day a week Mark goes to YouTube HQ in San Bruno (I was in Mt. View). Luckily Mark had a 12:30 mtg and left the courtyard before the shooting started at 12:45. I'm still in shock I got the "I'm hiding from shooter, love you" text but grateful our little family all made it home safely. Broke my heart when I tucked little Mari in bed and she told me "I'm glad daddy didn't get shot because I would be crying so much." We shouldn't have to worry about our family getting shot going to work or school (or anywhere)! Mark saw a lot today - dead body (didn't know it was the shooter at the time), wounded colleagues, heard 12+ gun shots, hiding not knowing if he'll see us again, please keep Mark & his teammates in your prayers. Thanks to so many of you who reached out to check in on us. Hug your loved ones a little tighter today.

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