

H-7021 Testimony House Corporations January 20, 2026.

Dear Chairman Solomon and House Corporation Committee members.

On June 27th, I was sitting outside at a coffee shop working on my laptop, drinking a cappuccino. I heard a loud noise and looked up to see that an SUV had backed into a pole in the parking lot in front of me. They sat there for a minute.

In the next moments, they accelerated forward, directly back into their parking spot and toward me. They hopped the granite parking curb, hit the wooden and metal fence separating the patio from the parking lot, and ran me over.

It felt like the scene in a movie that you were watching instead of experiencing, but very quickly I knew that I was under the car and I needed the driver to know I was there. I couldn't understand how they didn't know I was there.

I immediately started screaming - it all still felt like a dream. Luckily, someone at the office next to the coffee shop ran outside and flagged the driver to reverse. As they did, I saw that my ankle was caught in between the fencing and the car, but I pulled myself free and backed away as best I could.

I was drinking coffee moments before. I was writing a piece of content for work around the importance of what we were building. I had a full day of work ahead of me. My brain couldn't comprehend what just happened.

I almost didn't go to this coffee shop that day. I almost sat at the table next to this one. I was about to get up to go to the bathroom. I normally have a friend sitting with me.

Someone who knows my sister said they almost sat at my table before I was there. They had a child with them.

But none of that happened. I sat at that table, in that seat. I ended up between the tires, not under them, by a matter of maybe 6 inches. If my friend were with me, she could have been under a tire. If another family sat there, someone could have ended up under a tire.

I'm a fit female. It could have been someone weaker. This could have killed me by a matter of inches. This could have killed someone else.

I am lucky enough to have good medical providers and to work for a company that, ironically, trains professionals to help get people out of pain and back to their active lives.

I've been working on my recovery every day, and I still have a long road ahead of me. While my case is still in progress, I cannot publicly share more details about my recovery.

This was a freak accident. This person didn't mean to run me over. And things like this happen, more than they should.

I cannot imagine this happening to someone else again because this was preventable. There needs to be safeguards in place when cars and public seating intersect. This coffee shop took it upon itself to put barriers in after the accident, but everywhere I look, there are still unprotected sitting areas elsewhere.

Thank you for your consideration on what can hopefully be a simple solution to a very preventable, but otherwise deadly, problem.

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