

Briley's Story



My name is Jenesee Beaudoin. I live in Blanco, Texas with my husband Dustin and our 12-year-old son, Wyatt. I am speaking with you today because back in 2016, my husband and I joined the worst club in the world. That club is made up of parents that have buried their child. We buried our daughter Briley Kaye when she was only 2 years old. I am now on a mission to help save children's lives and ensure that no other parent must join this club.

Our sweet and sassy Briley Kaye always had her own way of doing things and this became evident the first time we met her as she decided to come a week earlier than her scheduled C-section. On November 22, 2014 my husband and I were blessed with our second wonderful gift from God. From that moment on she kept us on our toes, until the tragic accident that took her to heaven on December 26, 2016.

We had been staying at my parents' house in San Antonio to celebrate Christmas. Family had come and gone, presents had been opened and food had been eaten. The kids had a fun filled day. That evening my husband had to leave to go work a shift at the fire station. It was an early night as everyone was tired from all the festivities. The next morning was a lazy morning; kids playing with their gifts, my mom in the kitchen, dad in his office and I was sitting on the couch googling matching Christmas pajamas for the next year. Wyatt and Briley were sitting next to me watching a show. I was totally procrastinating on the chores at hand, packing up our clothes and presents and then loading everything into my SUV. A 2013 Ford Expedition XLT/King Ranch.

I finally got busy; I got the kids dressed, packed the bags and put everything in the hallway to start taking it all out to my SUV. To make it easier to load the car, I decided to move it to a different spot in the driveway. My parents have a 3-car garage and I was backed in behind my mom's spot. I wanted to move my vehicle to the middle spot because there was no vehicle parked inside the garage. I walked through the house and announced I was going to move my car and I'd be right back to start loading. My mom was in the kitchen, which opens up to the living room, my son was sitting at the kitchen bar watching his iPad and my daughter was sitting in a chair in the living room playing with her toys. I told her to stay put and I'd be right back. I then walked out the garage door, through the garage, around the back of my vehicle and got in the drivers' seat. Unbeknownst to me the garage door didn't



shut all the way and Briley followed me outside. I put the vehicle in drive and as I rolled forward it felt like I had driven off a curb. I opened my door and at that exact moment I heard our then 6-year-old son scream B-R-I-L-E-Y!! I ran to the back of my vehicle and there she was, lying in between my rear tires. I ran over her precious little body with my right front tire. She was bleeding from her ears, mouth, and nose. Briley did not survive the accident.

The doors at my parents' house chime when they are opened and closed. Apparently when I walked out the garage door, it didn't close all the way, therefore Briley was able to easily pull the door open but when she walked out, the door shut, and the chimes went off which is when Wyatt and my mom realized that she wasn't in the room. He then went looking for her and saw the accident happen. I learned that there is a name for an accident like ours. It is called the Bye Bye Syndrome. It refers to the situation in which a young child is hit by a family member while pulling out of their own driveway. The name comes from the fact that all too frequently it involves a child coming out to wave goodbye to a family member. We all know that young children don't always listen, and they don't know any better yet therefore it is our responsibility to make sure that every vehicle is equipped with proper and effective safety features.

For those of us on the call that have children, grandchildren, nieces or nephews, what would you say is the price tag of their life? I can guarantee you that the cost of pedestrian automatic emergency braking pales in comparison to the value of a child's life. Briley was worth more than ANY dollar amount. Every single vehicle needs to be equipped with the best and most effective safety features. Safety features should be regulated to ensure the effectiveness and they should be available for all families, even those who cannot afford expensive ad-on packages. It is NOT okay to put this equipment on just luxury vehicles or vehicles with higher trim packages. That's basically saying that only those children's lives matter and not others.

And now for the rest of our Christmases, birthdays, holidays and family events; we will not have her with us. It is a day that will haunt me for the rest of my life. Our lives along with family and friends' lives, will never be the same. Our sweet Briley Kaye lit up a room with her smile, contagious laugh and sassiness. I miss hearing her call me momma, her daddy won't be able to walk her down the aisle and our son now lives life like an only child. There is not a day that goes by that I don't think about the accident and how things could've been done differently or if there had been safety features on my vehicle that detected her, she would still be with us. But God has her in His arms, and I can't wait till the day I get to hold her again.

Thank you for listening to our story. God Bless

Written by: Jenessee Beaudoin, Briley's Mommy

Below is a news report from last year featuring an interview with me about Briley's death;

[America's cars and trucks are getting bigger, and so are their front blind zones. Children are paying the price.](#) (TODAY Show & NBC Nightly News)



Pictured above is the last time we held hands with our precious baby girl.