

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

At the start of the [REDACTED] flight [REDACTED] entered the helicopter and secured himself with a seatbelt. While doing so he alerted me to a pedal pin having fallen out and he requested I put it back in. The pedals are designed to be adjustable by the pilots via pin removal and replacement after the adjustment is made. At [REDACTED] request I placed the pin back into position. He acknowledged the pin was in place and proceeded with the start-up procedures. During start up I assumed the fire watch role which continued without further incident.

Over all the [REDACTED] flight seemed normal until landing. Prior to landing I shut down the [REDACTED] screens and computer system as trained. [REDACTED] proceeded towards the triangle, staying east of runway 4/22. [REDACTED] proceeded on the east side of the airport slightly passing our hangar and landing pad area. At which point he made a statement like "man the winds changed on me." He then turned, counter clockwise, back east, continuing the turn to the north and finally lining up with taxiway kilo proceeding southbound. He paralleled taxiway kilo and followed it to the helipad area.

When we reached the helipad area I took note of another helicopter parked on one of the helipads at the corner of the hangar. About the same time [REDACTED] flared the helicopter to slow our speed. I then felt the helicopter make a right turn toward the west. I immediately felt the helicopter speed up as if it was being pushed from behind. [REDACTED] I felt the right skid bounce twice on the ground and watched as the rotors struck the pavement. While feeling and seeing this occur I crossed my arms and got as small as I could.

After the helicopter came to a rest, on its side, [REDACTED] unbuckled himself and fell on top of me. I was still seat belted and afraid of the possibility of a fire. I was able to push [REDACTED] up and off of me, enough for him to brace himself on the pilot's door frame. I unbuckled myself and continued to push him out. His foot got caught on the pilot side collective and the majority of his body was hanging out of the helicopter. I lifted the collective to free his foot and he fell to the ground. I attempted to pull the red colored fuel cut off, however the knob seemed bent and not easy to pull out. Still being afraid of the fire potential I quickly exited the aircraft by stepping on anything I could to get out. After exiting the helicopter I saw [REDACTED] running to us and he and I lifted [REDACTED] and moved him to the grass away from the helicopter and leaking fuel.

I was transported to Memorial Hermann in the Medical center as a precaution, however, at the time of this letter, I am in no pain and have no injuries.