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18	Attorneys for Plaintiffs			
	UNITED STATES	DISTRICT COURT		
19	CENTRAL DISTRICT OF CALIFORNIA			
20				
21	Al Otro Lado, Inc., et al.,	No. 2:17-cv-5111-JFW (JPRx) Hon. John F. Walter		
22	Plaintiffs,	11011. John 14. Watter		
	·	DECLARATION OF FARAZ R.		
23	V.	MOHAMMADI IN SUPPORT OF PLAINTIFFS' MOTION FOR		
24	Elaine C. Duke, et al.,	CLASS CERTIFICATION		
25	D-614	H		
26	Defendants.	Hearing Date: December 11, 2017 Hearing Time: 1:30 p.m.		
27		•		
		Pre-Trial Conf.: July 20, 2018 Trial: July 31, 2018		
28		July 31, 2010		

**DECLARATION OF FARAZ R. MOHAMMADI** 

- . .

- I, Faraz R. Mohammadi, declare as follows:
- 1. I am an associate of the law firm of Latham & Watkins LLP, and am admitted to practice before this Court. I am counsel of record for Plaintiffs Al Otro Lado, Inc., Abigail Doe, Beatrice Doe, Carolina Doe, Dinora Doe, Ingrid Doe and Jose Doe (collectively, "Plaintiffs"). I also supervise certain of the attorneys who regularly work on this matter. This declaration is based on my own personal knowledge, and if called as a witness, I could and would testify competently to the information set forth herein.
- 2. Attached as Exhibits A through V are the declarations of 22 noncitizens who, between August 2016 and July 2017, (i) presented themselves at a port of entry along the U.S.-Mexico border, (ii) asserted an intention to seek asylum or expressed a fear of persecution in their home countries, and (iii) were denied access to the U.S. asylum process by U.S. Customs and Border Protection officers.
- 3. Attorneys from Latham & Watkins LLP and the American Immigration Council and staff members of the Dilley Pro Bono Project interviewed the declarants (some through a translator), compiled their testimony into written declarations, and then reviewed and confirmed the contents with each of the declarants before the declarants executed their declarations under the penalty of perjury.
- 4. At the declarants' request, their names and signatures have been redacted because they fear that, as a result of their participation in this litigation, they will suffer retaliation from the federal government, including the Department of Homeland Security, U.S. Customs and Border Protection, and Immigration and Customs Enforcement. Specifically, the declarants fear that government officials may use the fact that they participated in this litigation adversely to influence their pending asylum or immigration cases, and/or that federal enforcement agencies

may target the declarants or members of their families. The redactions are 1 intended to protect the declarants from any such possible retaliation. 2 3 5. Plaintiffs and Defendants are in the process of negotiating a comprehensive protective order, which, once finalized, the parties contemplate 4 submitting to the Court for approval. To date, however, Defendants have not 5 agreed to use certain identifying information solely for the purpose of this 6 litigation – making the redaction of the attached declarations necessary. Once a 7 comprehensive protective order containing appropriate protections is agreed upon 8 or otherwise ordered by the Court, and assuming that the Court certifies a class in 9 this case, Plaintiffs' counsel will meet and confer with Defendants' counsel 10 11 concerning disclosure of the declarants' names. I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States that 12 13 the foregoing is true and correct. Executed this 13th day of November 2017 at Los Angeles, California. 14 15 /s/ Faraz R. Mohammadi 16 Faraz R. Mohammadi 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28

### Exhibit A

-		
<b>Declaration</b>	of	
	-	

I swear under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States of America that the following is true and correct.

- 1. My name is \_\_\_\_\_\_\_ in Honduras. I am currently detained in the South Texas Family Residential Center with my 7-year-old son and my 6-year-old daughter.
- 2. I left Honduras because I was fleeing domestic violence from my husband. I did not have money to pay to cross the river and I was afraid that it was dangerous for my children so I decided to seek asylum at a port of entry. On April 15, 2017 around noon, I arrived at the Laredo Port of Entry with my two children. I paid the coins to cross the bridge and waited in the line.
- 3. When it was my turn, I approached the two U.S. immigration officers. They asked for my documents. I explained that I did not have documents but that I was scared to return to Honduras. The agents said they could not do anything for me. They said the only thing I could do was go to the American consulate in Mexico and ask for permission to enter the United States, but I was scared that I could get deported if I did that.
- 4. The agents told me I had to leave. They had dogs that I was afraid of so I walked away. I waited off to the side for a little while to see if they would change their mind and help me but they yelled at me "Get out of here! We can't do anything for you."
- 5. I stayed in Laredo for 3 months until my family could send me enough money for us to cross the river. Living there was dangerous because there were many members of the Zeta gang.
- 6. When we finally crossed the river, I was afraid for my children. The night that we crossed the river, a 5-year-old boy had drowned. 12 of us crossed together on an inflatable raft. We were terrified but felt that we had no other choice.

Dated: July 21, 2017

I,	swear under the penalties of perjury that
the attached declaration is true and correct to	the best of my abilities. This declaration
was provided in Spanish, a language in which	
Spanish.	
	7/21/17
Signature	Date
CERTIFICATION O	F TRANSLATION
I, Katy Murdza	, certify that I am proficient in the
English and Spanish languages and	that the foregoing was read to
	-
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HER Murolya	
Signature	Date

### Exhibit B

T 1	
<b>Declaration of</b>	
Deciai ation of	

I swear under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States of America that the following is true and correct.

- 1. My name is in Guatemala. I am currently detained in the South Texas Family Residential Center with my 7-year-old daughter and 5-year-old son.
- 2. I left Guatemala because I was afraid for myself and my two children after gang members who had killed my uncle threatened me. I decided to seek asylum in the United States, but was turned away at three different ports of entry.
- 3. First, about three months ago, we arrived at the Tijuana port of entry around noon one day. I was told that the port of entry that we went to was called "El Nuevo" bridge.
- 4. We walked through a tunnel, past Mexican immigration agents, and arrived at the U.S. Port of Entry. I waited in the line until a U.S. immigration officer called me. He asked for my papers. I said that I didn't have papers but I had problems in my country and therefore did not want to return there. The agent acted angry and said I could not enter but that they would call the Guatemalan consulate for me. They told me to wait off to the side and not get in anyone's way while we waited for the consulate.
- 5. I waited there for hours. My son had to use the bathroom, but the agents would not let us go to the bathroom because it was inside the port of entry. We were also very cold. I asked several times how long it would be until the consulate arrived. I was told in one hour, then in a few minutes, but they did not arrive.
- 6. The agents changed shifts; when I asked the new people when the Guatemalan consular officials would come, they responded angrily, asking what I was doing there if I did not have papers. The person who makes sure the lines are organized and that people do not drop trash told us three times to go back to Mexico if we did not have papers. Eventually, around 5 p.m., I gave up because I did not believe anyone would ever come. I took my children back into Mexico. The officials did not say anything to us as we left.
- 7. That night, we slept in a hotel in Tijuana. The next day, we traveled 12 hours to Mexico, and slept in the bus station. The day after that, we went to the Lukeville, AZ port of entry. Once again, I explained that I could not go back to my country, but the U.S. immigration agents would not let me enter. I met a woman who let my children and me stay in her house that night.
- 8. The next day, we traveled to Ciudad Juarez and arrived at the port of entry around noon. I explained again that I was afraid to return to Guatemala but the agents said only that they did not accept people like us and that we had to leave, because that area was only for people who were going to cross with papers.

- 9. I had to wait several months in Tijuana for my family to send money to cross the river. A family allowed us to stay with them, but we had to sleep on the floor with ants and cockroaches.
- 10. When we finally had money to cross the river, it was a terrifying experience. It had rained the night before, and the current was very fast. The water was dirty with a lot of things floating in it. The man who helped us crossed was drunk. My son was scared of the river and of the drunk man. He tried to stay away from the man. When we arrived on the U.S. side of the river, we were afraid to get off the raft. The men told us to hurry up. The drunk man pushed my son towards the bank, and he fell in the water and almost drowned. Fortunately, I was able to pull him out while I also held my daughter.

Dated: July 21, 2017

#### Case 2:17-cv-05111-JFW-JPR Document 99-1 Filed 11/13/17 Page 7 of 74 Page ID #:1616

I,	swear under the penalties of perjury that
the attached declaration is true and correct to	the best of my abilities. This declaration
was provided in Spanish, a language in which	h I am fluent, and was read back to me in
Spanish.	**
	7/21/17
Signature	Date
CERTIFICATION O	F TRANSLATION
I. Kady Murdza	, certify that I am proficient in the
English and Spanish languages and	100 100 100 100 100 100 100 100 100 100
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Kar Murolya	7/21/17
Signature	Date

## Exhibit C

To 1		
<b>Declaration</b>	of	

I swear under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States of America that the following is true and correct.

- 1. My name is \_\_\_\_\_\_. I was born on \_\_\_\_\_\_ in Honduras. I am currently detained in the South Texas Family Residential Center with my 3-year-old and 12-year-old daughters. I left Honduras with my daughters because I was receiving threats from a gang member.
- 2. On July 22, I arrived at the Laredo Port of Entry. I paid the toll in coins and crossed the bridge. I waited in the line. When it was my turn, I approached two male U.S. immigration officers wearing black suits. They asked for my documents. I said I did not have any so they said they were going to send me back to Mexico.
- 3. I started to cry and explained that I was afraid to go back to Honduras. I told the whole story of why we had come, explaining that a gang member had threatened me and tried to force me to live with him and that I was afraid for my daughters. The agents said that I was lying, and that we all came with the same story. They both walked with me out of the port of entry to ensure that I left.
- 4. Because I was rejected at the port of entry, I had to cross the river the next day with my two daughters. I was afraid that I would be deported to Honduras if I stayed in Mexico. Crossing the river was dangerous because there was a strong current and we had to cross at night. Our clothes were wet for three days afterwards.

Dated: July 25, 2017

#### Case 2:17-cv-05111-JFW-JPR Document 99-1 Filed 11/13/17 Page 10 of 74 Page ID #:1619

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## Exhibit D

Declaration of		
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I swear under penalty of perjury of the laws of the United States of America that the following is true and correct.

- 2. One May 22, 2017 I arrived at the San Ysidrio Port of Entry with all five of my daughters. I stood in line and asked the officer for asylum. He was very serious, with white skin and black hair, and spoke Spanish well. I explained that I had problems with my husband, and that he hit me and abused my daughters. The officer said that my case didn't qualify for asylum because it was only domestic violence. I said that I hadn't finished telling my story and that I had something else important to tell him, but he interrupted me and said he had already told me I didn't qualify. What I wanted to add to my story was that my husband had said that if I took his daughters he would kill me, but I was not allowed to finish explaining.
- 3. The officer brought me inside and I was kept there overnight. The officers said they were going to deport me. In the morning, I was taken to an Asian officer who asked me questions. He said that if I signed voluntary departure, they wouldn't deport me. I was very scared that they would deport me and I didn't know understand the immigration system. I explained that I was scared to go back to Mexico and that I didn't know what else to do. He said that asylum doesn't apply to Mexicans, and sent me back into Mexico.
- 4. I didn't know where to stay because I knew I couldn't return to my hometown, so I called my cousin who was going to receive me in the United States. She contacted a woman she knew in Tijuana, who let me stay with her. After a few weeks, the neighbors said people in an armed truck had asked for me, so my host said it was too dangerous for her family for me to keep living there.
- 5. On June 26, I returned to the same port of entry. I spoke with an officer, who said that I had already been there and that they had already told me that my case didn't qualify for asylum and that the U.S. government couldn't do anything for me. He told me to stop making things up.
- 6. Since the last time I had attempted to enter the United States, I had researched asylum online. I knew that I did qualify, so I insisted. The officer told me that I was just going to waste time if I entered the country, because they would just send me to detention for a few weeks or months and then they would deport me.
- 7. I knew because of my research that I could ask for an interview. The officers told me that I couldn't. When I insisted, they finally agreed, but said that in the end it would be the same. The person who interviewed me was even worse than the others. He said people from other countries could seek asylum in the United States but not Mexicans, and that I

- didn't qualify. He said that the Mexican government should help me, but I knew that my government would not do that.
- 8. This officer asked me a lot of questions. Sometimes he would smile after my answers like he was laughing at me. He asked who was going to receive me. I said that my cousin was. He asked how she was going to support me with so many kids if I wasn't allowed to work. He asked "Is she rich or what?" in a way that seemed like he was laughing at me. He asked me if I would prefer to be deported to Canada. I said the only thing I knew was that I couldn't go back to Mexico but I said I didn't know anyone in Canada. He said it was the same then, because I didn't know anyone in the United States. He smiled and said "Everyone is scared." as if he were making fun of me and didn't believe me. I said I wouldn't have risked my daughters on the journey if I wasn't scared.
- 9. My children and I slept at the port of entry for two nights. I didn't know what was going to happen to us, and the officers told me not to ask questions about where I was going. They did not let me talk to anyone.
- 10. They took me to a shelter with very cold rooms near San Diego. I think I spent two nights there too but I was losing track of time. After that, they took me to a place that was like a hotel of the government. The building was green. There were a lot of officers with green uniforms. They gave us back our normal clothes there, which they had confiscated earlier. My five-year old daughter gets motion sickness and said that her stomach hurt. I told an officer, but he said that he couldn't do anything. He said that if she really felt that sick, they could send us back to Mexico. While we were staying in this hotel, we would spend days in a place with cells and would be taken back to the hotel at night.
- 11. After two nights, the officers gave me to a man and a woman who gave us food and clothing. These people took us to the airport and traveled with us on the airplane. I asked where I was going. They said they did not have permission to tell me me. I only discovered that I was going to Texas because of the screen on the plane that shows the flight trajectory. I started crying and I asked the woman if it was to deport me, she said it was a center for families. The man and woman took us to an immigration center in San Antonio, where they turned us into detention center officials.

Dated: July 4, 2017

I,	, swear under the penalties of perjury that
the attached declaration is true and correct to	the best of my abilities. This declaration
was provided in Spanish, a language in whic	h I am fluent, and was read back to me in
Spanish.	
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	7/4/17
Signature	Date
CERTIFICATION O	FTRANSLATION
I Katherine Murdza	, certify that I am proficient in the
English and Spanish languages and	
Eligibil and Spainsh languages and	that the folegoing was lead to
NOD Mint	7/4/17
Kak Thurdge	
Signature	Date

# Exhibit E

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Declaration of	
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I swear under penalty of perjury of the laws of the United States of America that the following is true and correct.

- 1. My name is \_\_\_\_\_\_ in El Salvador. I am currently detained in South Texas Family Residential Center with my 15-year old daughter and my 12-year old son.
- 2. I left El Salvador with my children because I was fleeing threats from gang members. On Sunday July 16<sup>th</sup> 2017 at about two in the afternoon, we arrived at the port of entry at Eagle Pass, Texas.
- 3. I deposited coins in order to cross the bridge. My husband had told me that everyone had the right to seek asylum there so I waited in the line. When we reached the front of the line, an officer asked for our documents. I explained that we only had our Salvadoran documents but that we wanted to turn ourselves in to immigration. The officer said we had to leave because we didn't have documents. He told us to turn ourselves into the Mexican police to be deported to El Salvador. I said that I couldn't go back to my country because I had problems with the gangs and was scared to take my children there, but he still said we couldn't pass without a visa and passport.
- 4. A female officer assisted him in escorting us out of the port of entry. Once we were outside, I fainted from the anxiety because I have high blood pressure but the officials didn't help me.
- 5. After I recovered, my children and I went to the other side of the bridge where people return to Mexico from the United States. We told an overweight agent there that we were scared to go back to El Salvador and that I didn't want to risk my children's lives by crossing the river. He told us that things weren't were like that anymore, that the government wasn't letting people in, and that we couldn't be there.
- 6. We continued to walk around near the port of entry deciding what to do. A guard in a blue shirt with a beard who was supervising people paying the coins to cross the bridge told us to go away, and that we shouldn't be in that area.
- 7. I knew that I had to find a way to enter the United States, and it was clear that we wouldn't be able to seek asylum at the port of entry, so we crossed the river the next day. Many of the women I have met here at South Texas Family Residential Center have similar stories of being rejected at ports of entry.

Date: July 19<sup>th</sup>, 2017

I,	
U	to the best of my abilities. This declaration
was provided in Spanish, a language in whi	ich I am fluent, and was read back to me in
Spanish.	
Signature	7/19/17 Date
CERTIFICATION	OF TRANSLATION
I, Katy Murdza	, certify that I am proficient in the
English and Spanish languages and	
5	(4) (5)
HaR Murdya	7/19/17
Signature	Date

## Exhibit F

**DECLARATION OF** 

2 I, hereby declare as follows:

- I make this declaration based on my personal knowledge except where
   I have indicated otherwise. If called as a witness, I could and would testify
   competently and truthfully to these matters.
- 2. I am a male Belizean national and fled my country after gang members threatened my life. I worked for an organization in Belize City that runs a youth apprentice program to deter teenagers and young adults from joining gangs. Gang members targeted me because my work interfered with their gang recruitment. Gang violence is common in Belize, and I have friends and family who have been victims of gang violence. Individuals in the apprentice program have been killed, and I personally have been shot at by a gang member.
- 3. Based on these death threats, I decided to flee my country on October 27, 2016. I took a bus with other family members to Mexico City, and took another bus from Mexico City to Tijuana. We received a tourist visa before we entered Mexico.
- 4. When we arrived in Tijuana on October 30, 2016, we immediately took a taxi to the San Ysidro port of entry. We arrived at the port of entry very late at night. We walked down a long bridge and a spiral ramp to the port of entry building. At the entrance, I saw two immigration officers in dark blue uniforms and a third man wearing a dark green uniform. The dark blue uniforms had American flags on the chest above the pocket and a "CBP" logo.
- 5. The U.S. immigration officers stopped us and asked for our immigration papers. I told the immigration officers that we were seeking asylum. The immigration officers would not allow us to enter the building and told us that in order to seek asylum, we needed to go through a process with Grupos Beta. When we told them that we had spent most of our money to get to the border, and

- 6. After the U.S. immigration officers turned us away at the port of entry, we left the border station and walked to the Grupos Beta office. When we showed them our passports with the Mexican visas, they told us that we would not be able to seek asylum in the US until those visas expired, which was in six months. By then it was late in the day, and we were tired because of the long bus rides. We decided that it would be best to try to go to the US border again early in the morning. Because we had very little money and planned to wake up early, we slept in the bus station instead of getting a hotel room.
- 7. The next day, October 31, 2016, we went back to the San Ysidro port of entry at around 4:30 in the morning. We waited to speak to Mexican immigration at a small building at the beginning of the ramp at the port of entry. There was already a large crowd of people waiting. Around 8:00 a.m. officers in dark blue uniforms and black jackets started questioning people in the line. We waited until approximately 9:00 a.m. when we finally were able to speak to Mexican immigration. When we explained our situation and told them we were seeking asylum, the officers told us we would have to wait until the 180 days on our visas ran out until INM would give us a date for our interview with US immigration officials.
- 8. It didn't make sense to us that we would have to wait for our visas to expire to be able to seek asylum in the US. We went back to the San Ysidro border station around 10:00 am to try to talk to immigration officials, but when we got to the border we were met by three officers in dark blue uniforms with the CBP logo and American flag on their shirts. One of them had been there in the morning when we were turned away, but this time it was the other officer who told us that we had to go through the Grupos Beta procedure to get a number before we could seek

- 9. The next morning, November 1, 2016, at around 9:00 I went to the San Ysidro border station with a woman who was in our group, while my cousins waited in the plaza. They waited back because we had not had any success the previous two days, and it is a long walk from the plaza to the border station. Three male officers met us near the border. They were wearing the dark blue uniforms that had the CBP logo and an American flag on the shirt. One of the officers was noticeably older than the other two. We told the officers we were seeking asylum. At first, they seemed to be willing to help us and were listening to our story. While we were talking though, the older officer made a call on his radio. When the call ended, he interrupted our conversation with the other two officers and told us that we had to go to Grupos Beta to get a number, because that was the procedure for accepting asylum.
- 10. At that time, security officers from the Mexican side of the border came to tell us we could not stay where we were because we had been turned away at the border. They did not use force, but made it clear we would have to leave. The American officers did not say or do anything so we walked back to the plaza and met with the rest of the group. By that point we had heard that there was another border station nearby called Otay Mesa that we might have better luck at, so we decided to go there. We took a taxi which charged us \$15 per person.
- Asian officer in a dark blue uniform that had the CBP logo and an American flag. We told him we were seeking asylum because we were afraid to go back to our country. As we were telling him that, two more officers in the same dark blue uniforms joined the conversation. These officers asked the one we were talking to what we were doing there, and when he told them, they said that we had to go through the Grupos Beta process in order to seek asylum. After that, the new

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officers grabbed our bags and took us back outside the station. They told us that they could not do anything for us, and that we would have to go to Mexican immigration. Once we were outside, they locked the station's doors behind us.

- We then decided to try going to the US consulate office because we thought they might be able to tell us how we could get asylum. When we got there, we approached a female officer who was stationed outside. We told her we were trying to seek asylum but had been turned away at the border, and were trying to find out how we could get help. She went inside to talk to a supervisor, and after a short wait a male officer wearing the same uniform as the woman came out of the building with a different woman wearing casual clothes. We did not know who she was, but after we told her our story she told us that there were over 5,000 refugees in Tijuana, and that because there were so many we had to go through the Grupos Beta process. She told us that because the US could only handle 75 asylum seekers per day, it would take a long time for us to be able to get into the US. She told us to try to find shelter in Mexico while we followed the Grupos Beta process. When we told her that the Mexican immigration officials had told us that we would have to wait for our visas to expire to get immigration papers to seek asylum, she said that was out of her control, and that she had to follow the procedure which was to get a number from Grupos Beta. She did give us some information forms with instructions to go to Mexican immigration and Grupos Beta, in order to get a number that would put us on a list for getting asylum.
- 13. After that conversation we took a taxi back to the San Ysidro border plaza.
- 14. The next day, November 2, 2016, we returned to the San Ysidro border station between 9 and 10:00 am. We met with officers in the same dark blue uniforms as the others we had spoken to on the previous days. We told them we had been back and forth between the San Ysidro station, the Otay Mesa station, and Mexican immigration, and that nobody had helped us. The officers told us that

they wanted to help, but that there was a process and that it was out of their control. They said we had to get a number from Grupos Beta to be able to seek asylum.

- 15. We went back to the Mexican side of the border and waited in line to speak to a Mexican authority. When we did talk to one, he told us that if we did not want to wait for a number from Grupos Beta, which would take about six months, we could try to go to another border port of entry, which he said was about twelve hours away by bus.
- 16. We went back to the US border two more times that day. On the second trip we were told that we had to go to Grupos Beta to get a number. On our third trip we were approached by private security before we could get to the border. They were wearing white shirts with red and black logos on the pocket, and black pants. They had noticed that we had been to the border multiple times that day, and told us that we could not go back anymore because we had been rejected already. After that we went back to the Mexican side of the border area.
- 17. For the rest of the day we waited on the Mexican side, and every time the private security that had stopped us changed shifts, one member of our group would try to get through to the border station. We tried several times, but even when one of us did get to the border, the officers would tell us that they could not help because we had to go to Grupos Beta to get a number in order to seek asylum. Eventually we went back to the shelter where we were staying.
- 18. Over the next two months, I tried several more times to enter the US by seeking asylum. Sometimes I was stopped by private security, either the same ones who had already stopped us, wearing white shirts with the red and black logos and black pants, and other times it was by officers in dark grey shirts and khaki pants. Each time I got to the border station I was told by US officers in dark blue uniforms that I had to get a number at Grupos Beta because that is the procedure.
  - 19. Finally, on December 11, 2016, I went to the border with an attorney

- 20. Over the next few days, I was moved between several different facilities. I was never told where I was going or what was going to happen to me. The officers at the border station had taken my bags from me to put in storage, so I did not have any of my things. After several days I was moved to the Otay Mesa detention facility in a van with no windows. I was put in a light blue jumpsuit that said 'detainee' on the back.
- 21. I had my first interview with an asylum officer several weeks after arriving at the Otay Mesa detention facility. I did not get a warning before the hearing, so I did not have attorney representation present for the interview. I told the asylum officer why I had left my country and was afraid to go back. After that interview I waited about three weeks until I heard that I had passed the credible fear test.
- 22. I remained in detention at Otay Mesa until I finally had a bond hearing on June 13, 2017. My two aunts who live in the US and had given me money while I was in Tijuana were at the hearing. After the judge talked to them and learned about their jobs and income, the judge decided to waive the minimum

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bond of \$1,500, but gave me an electronic ankle monitor. He then ordered me released on parole.

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States of America that the foregoing is true and correct.

Executed on November 1, 2017 at Los Angeles, California.



### Exhibit G

**DECLARATION OF** 

declare as follows:

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- I make this declaration based on my personal knowledge except where
   I have indicated otherwise. If called as a witness, I could and would testify
   competently and truthfully to these matters.
- I am a female El Salvador national and was born in Cabana, El
   Salvador. I have two children, ages 15 and 18. Until recently, I lived in Cabana,
   El Salvador
- 3. On November 1, 2016, I left El Salvador because I was afraid for my life. In 2012, the MS gang killed my oldest son. I knew and could identify the gang members that killed my son. I was then threatened by the MS gang who told me not to disclose the name of the gang members who killed my oldest son. In the beginning of 2016, my other son was approached by the same gang to join. My son told them that he didn't want to be a part of it and instead wanted to go to school. They then attempted to kill my son, but he was able to get away. The next day I sent him to live in the capital with my sister. A gang member then tried to abuse and molest my daughter. I then reported him to the police and they caught him two weeks later. Thereafter, I received a call from a member of the gang who told me to rescind all the charges against the man I had reported, if I valued my life. Eight days later, I got subpoenaed to give a declaration in front of the judge. A day before I planned to testify, I received a piece of paper outlining what my daughter and I were supposed to say in court. The gang wanted me to say that my daughter was lying about everything and wanted my daughter to admit the same. If we did not comply they were going to kill us.
- 4. I showed up to the courtroom and testified. The judge imposed a \$2000 fine, payable to the State, and let the man I reported be released. That night eight gang members showed up to my house and told me I had twenty-four hours to leave the house or else they were going to kill me and my daughter. I then went

- 1 to the capital with my daughter and lived with my sister for about three months.
- We saved money and journeyed to Tapachula, Mexico through Guatemala and stayed there for four months. Finally, in February, 2017 we went to Tijuana,
- 4 Mexico with the intention of crossing to the United States to ask for asylum.
  - 5. I attempted to cross at three different ports of entries with my children.

- 6. First, in February, I arrived at the Otay Mesa Port of Entry. I told the CBP official that I was scared to return to El Salvador and was seeking asylum and that I had documents proving my claim. But she told me to move aside to let other people cross. We waited for a long time and tried to go back but the CBP official told me that she could not help me at that port of entry and to again move aside. We waited there until a Mexican official called us over and told us to go to the San Ysidro Port of Entry.
- 7. That same day we arrived at the San Ysidro Port of Entry. We went through the line until we got to the CBP officials who asked us for our documentation. We then told the CBP officials that we were scared to return to El Salvador and were seeking asylum. But they made a mocking gesture and told us to move aside. The CBP official then called Mexican officers who escorted us to a Mexican guard post. At the guard post, they told us that a Mexican organization could help us get papers to stay in Mexico. We told them that we did not want Mexican papers but wanted to seek asylum in the United States. The Mexican official said that, if we did not leave, he would call someone to have us deported back to El Salvador. We then left and found a shelter in Tijuana, Mexico where we lived for three months until we met a lawyer that assisted us in our third attempt to cross.
  - 8. On our third attempt, we were finally processed.

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States of America that the foregoing is true and correct.

Executed on October 27, 2017 at Bakersfield, California

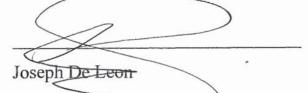


#### **CERTIFICATION**

I, Joseph De Leon, declare that I am fluent in the English and Spanish languages. On October 27, 2017, I read the foregoing declaration and orally translated it faithfully and accurately into Spanish in the presence of the declarant. After I completed translating the declaration, the declarant verified that the contents of the foregoing declaration are true and accurate.

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States of America that the foregoing is true and correct.

Executed on October 27, 2017 at Bakersfield, California



### Exhibit H

**DECLARATION OF** 

I, declare as follows:

- I make this declaration based on my personal knowledge except where
   I have indicated otherwise. If called as a witness, I could and would testify
   competently and truthfully to these matters.
- I am a male El Salvadorian national and was born in Cabanas, El Salvador. Until recently, I lived in Cabana, El Salvador.
- 3. On November 1, 2016, I left El Salvador because I was afraid for my life. In 2012, the MS gang killed my older brother. In May 2016, the MS gang began recruiting me but I managed to get away. The next day my mom sent me to live in the capital with my aunt.
- 4. My mom, her boyfriend, and my sister met me in the capital immediately after gang members had come to their house and threatened to kill\_them if they did not leave. Thereafter, we lived with my aunt for about three months. We saved money and journeyed to Tapachula, Mexico through Guatemala and stayed there for four months. Finally, in February, 2017 we went to Tijuana with the intention of crossing to the United States to ask for asylum.
  - 5. We attempted to cross at three different ports of entries.
- 6. First, in February, we arrived at the Otay Mesa Port of Entry. We told the CBP official that we were seeking asylum but she told us to move aside to let other people cross. We waited for a long time and tried to go back but the CBP official told us that she could not help us at the port of entry and to again move aside. We waited there until a Mexican official called us over and told us to go to the San Ysidro Port of Entry.
- 7. That same day we arrived at the San Ysidro Port of Entry. We went through the line until we got to the CBP officials. We told them that we were seeking asylum and one of them said, "go back, talk to the Mexican official." The CBP official then called Mexican officers who escorted us to a Mexican guard

post. At the guard post, they told us that Grupos Beta could help us but that they would not help us. The Mexican official said that, if we did not leave, he would call someone to have us deported back to El Salvador. We then left and found a shelter in Tijuana, Mexico where we lived for three months until we met a lawyer that assisted us in our third attempt to cross.

8. On our third attempt, we were finally processed.

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States of America that the foregoing is true and correct.

Executed on October 31, 2017 at Otay Mesa, California

#### **CERTIFICATION**

I, Joseph De Leon, declare that I am fluent in the English and Spanish languages. On October 31, 2017, I read the foregoing declaration and orally translated it faithfully and accurately into Spanish in the presence of the declarant. After I completed translating the declaration, the declarant verified that the contents of the foregoing declaration are true and accurate.

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States of America that the foregoing is true and correct.

Executed on October 31, 2017 at Otay Mesa, California

Joseph De Leon

## Exhibit I

**DECLARATION OF** 

- declare as follows:
- I make this declaration based on my personal knowledge except where
   I have indicated otherwise. If called as a witness, I could and would testify
   competently and truthfully to these matters.
- 2. I am a male El Salvadorian national and was born in Cabanas, El Salvador. Until recently, I lived in Cabana, El Salvador.
- 3. On November 1, 2016, I left El Salvador because I was afraid for my life. In 2012, the MS gang killed my girlfriend's oldest son. On or around November, 2015, the MS gang followed me but I managed to get away. In May 2016, the MS gang began recruiting my girlfriend's other son but he also managed to get away. The next day my girlfriend sent him to live in the capital with her sister. In July, 2016, a gang member then tried to abuse and molest my girlfriend's daughter. My girlfriend then reported him to the police and they caught him. Thereafter, my girlfriend received a call from a member of the gang who told her to rescind all the charges against the gang member she had reported, if she valued her life. Eight days later, she got subpoenaed to give a declaration in front of the judge. A day before she planned to testify, she received a paper outlining what her daughter was supposed to say in court. The gang wanted her to say that her daughter was lying about everything and wanted her daughter to admit the same. If my girlfriend and her daughter did not comply they were going to kill us.
- 4. My girlfriend showed up to the courtroom and testified. The judge imposed a fine, payable to the State, and let the man she reported be released. That night gang members showed up to our house and told us that we had to leave immediately or else they were going to dismember my girlfriend's daughter in front of me and my girlfriend, and then kill us. We immediately left to the capital and lived with my girlfriend's sister for about three months. We saved money and journeyed to Tapachula, Mexico through Guatemala and stayed there for four

months. Finally, in February, 2017 we went to Tijuana, Mexico with the intention of crossing to the United States to ask for asylum with my girlfriend and her daughter and son.

- 5. We attempted to cross at three different ports of entries.
- 6. First, in February, we arrived at the Otay Mesa Port of Entry. I told the CBP official that we were seeking asylum but she told us to move aside to let other people cross. We waited for a long time and tried to go back but the CBP official told us that she could not help us at the port of entry and to again move aside. We waited there until a Mexican official called us over and told us to go to the San Ysidro Port of Entry.
- 7. That same day we arrived at the San Ysidro Port of Entry. We went through the line until we got to the CBP officials. I told them that we were seeking asylum and one of them said, "go back, talk to the Mexican official." The CBP official then called Mexican officers who escorted us to a Mexican guard post. At the guard post, they told us that Grupos Beta could help us but that they would not help us. The Mexican official said that, if we did not leave, he would call someone to have us deported back to El Salvador. We then left and found a shelter in Tijuana, Mexico where we lived for three months until we met a lawyer that assisted us in our third attempt to cross.
  - 8. On our third attempt, we were finally processed.

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States of America that the foregoing is true and correct. Executed on October 31, 2017 at Otay Mesa, California **CERTIFICATION** I, Joseph De Leon, declare that I am fluent in the English and Spanish languages. On October 31, 2017, I read the foregoing declaration and orally translated it faithfully and accurately into Spanish in the presence of the declarant. After I completed translating the declaration, the declarant verified that the contents of the foregoing declaration are true and accurate. I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States of America that the foregoing is true and correct. Executed on October 31, 2017 at Otay Mesa, California Joseph De Leon 

## Exhibit J

**DECLARATION OF** 

I, hereby declare under the penalty of perjury pursuant to 28 U.S.C. § 1746:

- I make this declaration based on my personal knowledge except where
  I have indicated otherwise. If called as a witness, I could and would testify
  competently and truthfully to these matters. Because I am scared for my safety, I
  am submitting this declaration using a pseudonym so I do not reveal my true
  identity.
- 2. I am a native and citizen of El Salvador. I am 20 years old. I am currently in detention in the Otay Mesa Detention
- 3. In late 2015, I think it was October or November, I fled Santa Ana, El Salvador because members of the gang MS-13 were actively trying to kill me. I say actively because there had been rumors they wanted me dead on and off for years before, but things had gotten worse. The gang members were beating me and taking my money increasingly often, and they had found out that I had seen my sister kidnapped by MS-13 in 2010 (her body was found a week later). MS-13 does not leave witnesses, and they knew at that point that I was a witness.
- 4. I fled to Mexico and was granted some form of refugee status from COMAR and I thought I would stay. However, it is dangerous to be a migrant in Mexico. I was kidnapped (along with my uncle and young cousin) by armed men and held in a dark room full of other migrants for a month. I was beaten almost every day, sometimes with baseball bats. They wanted our families to send money, but they were not well organized and, when their leader was killed, they let us go.
- 5. As background, both of my parents are pastors and extremely religious. My sister and I had always planned to follow in their footsteps. We grew up in an area completely controlled by gangs. Many young people we knew, including even some friends and cousins, became involved with MS-13. (It is hard

- 6. In 2010 my sister was about eighteen years old and I was twelve. Members of the MS-13 gang had been pushing us to join, and we always refused, stating that we would follow in our parents' footsteps. The MS-13 especially wanted us for two reasons. First, my father and uncle were in law enforcement and the MS-13 thought that meant that my sister and I would be well connected or have fighting skills. Also, MS-13 is against the Church because it provides another community that is not the gang and the MS-13 members say they worship the devil, not God. One day that year we had a particularly ugly exchange with some gang members. My sister was very outspoken and said there was no good reason for us to join a gang, and it was against what our parents had taught us. One gang member told my sister "the only reason I don't hit you is because we are in the street and you are a woman. But you are going to see."
- 7. After that things escalated, there were gang members in front of our house all the time, and one day after church they lined us up against the wall and threatened us with guns until the pastor came out and called our parents. My sister and I were not really afraid because we had grown up with these kids. My parents said they were just trying to intimidate us because we were Christians.
- 8. The day my sister was kidnapped I had taken too long to get dressed to go to the market with her and my cousin and they were walking ahead of me, but I caught up and could see them. I saw a black truck pull up and take my sister, leaving my female cousin. (For many reasons, I think this cousin is part of MS-13, and that she got my sister killed and has informed them about my whereabouts throughout the year.) I ran and hid until my parents got home and when I told them what had happened they refused to file a police report and told me instead to

- 9. I was tipped off that the gang members were going to kill me because I was a witness to my sister's kidnapping. I went to hide out in a nearby town. Eventually, my cousin came and told me that things had cooled off and I could come back home.
- 10. For two and a half years after, the MS-13 mostly left me alone (there are different groups, or *clickas* in the gang, and one of my cousins had risen in it and had enough power to tell the others to ignore me). One day my mom told me not to talk to anyone in a gang, even a cousin. My female cousin (the one who I think had my sister killed) was there when my mom said that. Right after the MS-13 started harassing me again. They beat me regularly, and told me it was time for me to start helping them control the neighborhood. I refused and just tried to stay out of their way and also hide all of this from my family.
- 11. In October 2015 a friend of mine told me that he overheard a conversation between gang members that they had found out I had seen my sister being kidnapped. They were debating what to do with me. I called the cousin who had protected me before, but he told me that the there was nothing he could do because the orders had come from the top, from the MS-13 leaders in prison. He told me they were killing all the other witnesses to my sister's kidnapping (my female cousin is alive and well in our town). I wanted to stay and finish 9<sup>th</sup> grade but later that month, another witness to my sister's kidnapping was killed and I knew I had to get out of there.
- 12. I decided to leave and fled overnight to go stay with my grandmother in Chiapas, Mexico. My grandmother was supposed to meet me in Guatemala, but she could not make it. I arrived in Mexico and hitchhiked as far at Tapachula where I found a Catholic priest who helped me find a job selling ice. I earned about \$4 a day for 12 hours of work, but I was safe. The woman I worked for told

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me about COMAR, where I could apply for refugee status. I was eventually approved, based on my story and evidence. I stayed there safely until April 2016.

- 13. In April 2016 I got a phone call from one of the gang members (I have no idea how he had my number) and he told me "you better turn yourself in to us or you will have it worse. We already know where you are... if you hide yourself under the face of the earth, I will drag you out personally." I felt like a hunted animal. Not long after three guys with a gun chased me down an alley in Tapachula, I had to duck into a stranger's house to escape them. Thankfully the stranger was a kind man, and he let me out the back.
- 14. The next day I went to work in other neighboring towns. A while after I got a call from my uncle saying my cousin had been threatened by MS-13 and had to leave. My uncle and cousin joined me in Mexico and we went to Tutxla Gutierrez on our way to a small town where we knew some Salvadorans. We never made it. We were kidnapped by armed men from Cartel del Golfo and held in a dark room with about 30 other people (including two tiny girls and a man throwing up blood the whole time), all migrants, for about a month. We had to sit with our heads between our knees and there was almost no food or water. I was beaten almost daily, sometimes with a bat, and they took photos of our injuries. We all had to give a phone number and they called our families, I think to try and get money. They told me my father said to just kill me. I didn't believe he said that, but I believed the kidnappers would kill me. After a month, apparently the kidnappers' leader had been killed. Not knowing what to do, they decided that to kill us would cause them more problems and they dropped us off a few at a time at a hotel nearby with 500 pesos each and told us to get on the first long distance bus out of town.
- 15. I was released one day, and my uncle and cousin the next. We went to Mexico City and found our consulate. We worked with Mexican authorities for almost three months to try to help catch the kidnappers and they told us we could

- 16. I heard from friends at home that the gang knew we were in Mexico City (just before this, my mom had caught my gang-related female cousin searching through my mom's cell phone). We only had money for two of us to travel, so my uncle stayed, and I traveled with my younger cousin by bus to Tijuana. It took almost three days because we had to take cheap buses. We arrived at 4 a.m. in the middle of September 2016 (I think it was the 16<sup>th</sup> or 17<sup>th</sup>) and at the station, a man was yelling at us and calling us by someone else's name. He told us we owed him money to take us across the border. We finally convinced him we were meeting someone and then ran away while he was talking on the phone.
- 17. Various people told us not to ask for asylum, to just sneak across. But we wanted to do things the right way and to be safe and follow the law. We walked to the border, through the one that looks like a shell and waited for a few hours, until it was morning and the sun was up on a bridge. When we got to the port-of-entry, we walked passed one U.S. official and some Mexican police. No one said anything to us. We walked up to a machine where you would present your visa or papers. A U.S. official asked us something in English, we speak very little English, but the idea was "where are you from or where are you going or both."
- 18. We said we were from El Salvador and wanted asylum because they are trying to kill us in our country. He told us okay, go wait on the far side of the gate, and I will call you. I asked if he wanted our names to call us and he said no, I will just call you. We did as we were told and waited there for hours for someone

- to come talk to us. After about three hours we tried to go ask how long the wait would be, but the officers would not let us past the first gate, they told us to stay there and wait. We were really scared, we had heard terrible stories about hostels in Tijuana and we were sure the either MS-13 or the El Golfo cartel (or someone else) would find us there. We sat with some guys from Acapulco who had been trying for days to ask for asylum.
- 19. Around 2 or 3 p.m. the guys from Acapulco approached a woman who was walking other people through the border. We hesitated. Eventually we also talked to this woman and explained our stories. She said I'm an attorney and I can help you with your case for free. She took us to Casa Inca. We were scared but felt like we had little choice because the Americans did not seem like they wanted to help us.
- 20. We stayed in Tijuana from September to January. During that time I spoke to my father and he told me that the gang hangs out by our house all the time and have asked for me at least three times. He always says I am working in the city of San Salvador, but they don't seem to believe him. I have heard from friends that the group, or *clicka*, that killed my sister and is hunting me has helped MS-13 regain some lost territory in my town and has become even more powerful than before. I cannot go home as I am wanted by the gang as a witness to my sister's kidnapping.
- 21. I also cannot live in Mexico. All migrants are targets, but I am actively participating in the government investigation against the El Golfo cartel kidnapping of migrants. As recently as when I was in Tijuana, I was helping identify the kidnappers, working with the team in Mexico City and I signed a declaration identifying participants in our kidnapping. The investigators are using my testimony to try to imprison people.
- 22. My uncle eventually joined us in Tijuana where we stayed until January. One day I went to the market and a woman was following me and taking

my picture. This was not a tourist area and she did not look like a tourist. I am afraid she was with the MS-13 or the El Golfo cartel, or maybe just another kidnapping group. I do not feel safe anywhere in Mexico.

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23. After that I did not leave the Casa Inca until I crossed the border with my cousin, my uncle, my attorney, and another woman. My attorney spoke with immigration officials and they let us pass through. Once inside, we had to wait until midnight to show them our papers. I was separated from my cousin and uncle after about four hours. I spent two days sitting in an office chair. I couldn't sleep, and couldn't leave. Bit by bit they collected my information (fingerprints, birthdate and place, data like that). They kept asking me what I wanted and I would say "asylum, the gangs are trying to kill me." They yelled at me saying

"you are all gangbangers in Salvador, you probably are too!"

- 24. One officer in particular told me if I was not a gang member I would not be in danger and I wouldn't be there. He was very aggressive and rude. He refused to listen when I told him my story and that I never was or wanted to be part of a gang. I said I wanted to talk to my lawyer. The man got extremely angry and said he "no quiero ayudarte" (I don't want to help you) and that he would not process me and I would have to wait. So I sat in a chair for hours until the shift changed. The officer asked me all the same questions. After that officials took my sweater and my long sleeve shirt, leaving me only in a t-shirt. I was locked in a bathroom with two other people. I begged them not to lock me in there because I have trouble with small spaces, ever since I was kidnapped and held in that terrible room. He said "don't worry it will just be a few hours" but it was all day, and it was cold and dark and smelled terrible like urine from the toilets.
- 25. After this I was taken to a big room that had about seventy people in it, which must have been double the capacity. I felt like I had been kidnapped again and I was held there for nine days. On about the seventh day, an official came in to interview me for asylum. He asked me if I paid to get into the United

States, and told me my lawyer would probably try to extort me and that they would investigate everything about me. I had brought a lot of documents in my suitcase. This man at least took the time to look at them and, although he rude, he did say to me after looking at them "tu tienes un caso" ("you have a case"). Two days later I was sent to Arizona. My lawyer requested I be sent back to California.

26. I have been in the Otay Mesa detention center since then. I have been in detention in the United States since January (for more than five months now). However, I will wait for my asylum proceedings and I want to stay in the United States because I fear for my life in El Salvador and in Mexico. I would like to try to cross again with my family and ask for asylum in the United States. I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States of America that the foregoing is true and correct.



I, Joseph De Leon, declare that I am fluent in the English and Spanish languages. On October 30, 2017, I read the foregoing declaration and orally translated it faithfully and accurately into Spanish in the presence of the declarant. After I completed translating the declaration, the declarant verified that the contents of the foregoing declaration are true and accurate.

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States of America that the foregoing is true and correct.

Executed on October 30, 2017 at Otay Mesa, California.



## Exhibit K

**DECLARATION OF** 

I, hereby declare under the penalty of perjury pursuant to 28 U.S.C. § 1746:

- 1. I make this declaration based on my personal knowledge except where I have indicated otherwise. If called as a witness, I could and would testify competently and truthfully to these matters. Because I am scared for my safety, I am submitting this declaration using a pseudonym so I do not reveal my true identity.
- 2. I am a native and citizen of Mexico. I am 27 years old. I am currently in detention in the Otay Mesa detention center.
- 3. In March 2017, I fled my hometown, Guadalajara, Mexico because my sister had received a letter from a drug cartel known as the Jalisco Nueva Generacion ("JNG"). In the letter, JNG said that they were going to kill all of my sister's children, and that the government was going to help JNG follow them. I had also received a tip off from some of my deceased family member's friends that JNG had put out orders to hurt me and my family. Thereafter, I took my family to Puerto Vallarta where we were tracked down by the JNG almost as soon as we arrived. I then took my family to Tijuana where we attempted to seek asylum on four separate occasions.
- 4. As background, in February 2017, a family member went missing for several weeks. We looked for him throughout the city, and throughout various nearby cities as well. We asked family, friends, and acquaintances to see if anyone had seen him and searched jails and morgues throughout our state and nearby states. Ultimately, we never found him.
- 5. In March 2017, on my way to work, members of the JNG whom I recognized from childhood, stopped me and told me that JNG had sent out orders to hurt me and my family because we had been "snooping around". They also had stopped one of my brothers and told him the same thing. They also told us not to

missing family member.

- 6. After receiving these threats, I took my family to Puerto Vallarta, Mexico. Right away, the JNG followed us to Puerto Vallarta. Out of fear, we left Puerto Vallarta and flew to Tijuana, Mexico hoping to seek asylum at the San Ysidro Port of Entry. When we arrived in Tijuana, we immediately went to the San Ysidro Port of Entry.
- 7. I arrived at the San Ysidro Port of Entry with my family, which included my wife, children, my siblings, my siblings' children, and my cousin who was a United States Citizen. We walked up to the port of entry and approached an American immigration officer with a blue uniform. I told him that we were escaping our country out of fear and were looking for help. He told me that the United States did not want me and that my family had to leave. My cousin tried to talk to him in English and he told her that she could enter if she wanted but that he was not going to let the rest of us in.
- 8. As my cousin was talking to the officer, a second officer approached her and asked her what the problem was in English. The second officer then told my cousin that we had to go to the "new" port of entry. As he said this to my cousin, I noticed the first officer get frustrated and look at the second officer wondering why he told my cousin to go to the "new" port of entry (in contradiction of what the first officer had said).
- 9. As a family, we walked for twenty minutes over to the "new" port of entry and approached an American immigration officer. I told the officer that we were running away from the JNG because they were persecuting my family. The officer told us that we had to go report our situation to the Mexican authorities. He

- 10. When we arrived at INAMI, we soon realized that INAMI is part of the Mexican government. Because of my fear that INAMI would notify JNG about my family's whereabouts, we decided to leave the office. We had heard that JNG had infiltrated the police and government, and the quickness with which they had found us in Puerto Vallarta made me believe that was true.
- 11. My whole family stayed in a hotel in Tijuana for almost two months. We almost didn't go outside at all, except for a few times to get food. When we left, we left in small groups, trying not to be seen or recognized.
- 12. At the end of April my family and I were getting desperate and we were increasingly afraid that JNG would find us in Tijuana. We took taxis for over an hour to try to apply for asylum for the third time at the Tecate Port of Entry (my sister and nephew had joined us from Chihuahua where they had originally fled and where JNG had found them). We all approached an American immigration officer and told him that we were fleeing Mexico because we were being persecuted by drug traffickers. The officer never let us explain ourselves. He told us that they did not have space at that port of entry and that we had to go to San Ysidro. As he said this, he ushered us out the door. We returned to Tijuana.
- 13. My U.S. citizen cousin started asking around to see if anyone could help us. On May 5, 2017 I met an immigration attorney who said she would help us cross in a large group. On May 7, 2017, my family and I tried for a fourth time to cross at San Ysidro with a large number of asylum seekers. We were surrounded with media and lawyers.
  - 14. We were each approached by an American immigration officer. They

- first stripped us down to t-shirts and pants and asked us various preliminary questions. After the officers registered everyone, we were taken to a big room where officers had tables and computers. I sat down with an officer and he began asking me questions. He asked me who I was traveling with and I told him I was with my family, which included my wife, my children, my siblings, and my sibling's children. He repeated the question aggressively, and slammed the table. I then repeated my answer and he yelled at me saying that my siblings and their children are not my family. He told me that my family only included my wife and my children.
- 15. The next day we were all interviewed in a small room with various cubicles. My interview was conducted through a web-based messaging platform by a female Spanish-speaker. She could see my face on her computer but I could not see her face on the computer that was in front of me.
- 16. She asked me if I was scared and I told her that I was. Without letting me tell her why, she suggested her own narrative, stating that I was scared because I was going to be killed. Without asking me to provide any more detail, she asked me to confirm that I was scared because I was going to be killed. I agreed and tried to provide more detail to the story but she responded that this was not an asylum interview and that I needed to be very brief. She finally asked me if I was asking for work or asylum. When I told her asylum she told me that her country was not going to help me. She finished the interview with saying that I should not be there and she did not want to help but that it was her job to ask me those questions and she had to do it.
- 17. I have been in the Otay Mesa detention center since being transferred from the place I was held at the border. I have been in detention in the United States since May. I am waiting for my asylum proceedings. I will wait for my asylum proceedings and I want to stay in the United States because I fear for my life in Mexico. JNG will kill my family if we go back to Mexico. The last I spoke

to my family in Guadalajara, they told me that JNG was actively looking for my family. I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States of America that the foregoing is true and correct.

Executed on October 30, 2017 at Otay Mesa, California.

#### **CERTIFICATION**

I, Joseph De Leon, declare that I am fluent in the English and Spanish languages. On October 30, 2017, I read the foregoing declaration and orally translated it faithfully and accurately into Spanish in the presence of the declarant. After I completed translating the declaration, the declarant verified that the contents of the foregoing declaration are true and accurate.

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States of America that the foregoing is true and correct.

Executed on October 30, 2017 at Otay Mesa, California.

| 10-31-17. | Date

# Exhibit L

#### DECLARATION OF

I, hereby declare under the penalty of perjury pursuant to 28 U.S.C. § 1746:

- 1. I make this declaration based on my personal knowledge except where I have indicated otherwise. If called as a witness, I could and would testify competently and truthfully to these matters. Because I am scared for my safety, I am submitting this declaration using a pseudonym so I do not reveal my true identity.
- 2. I am a native and citizen of Guatemala. I am 20 years old. I am currently in detention in the Otay Mesa detention center.
- 3. In February, 2017, I fled Guatemala City because my mother had received a letter from a drug cartel called "Los Zetas." About 4 years before receiving the letter, my mother had been part of a sting operation with the Specialized Criminal Investigation Division known as the "DEIC," where one member of Los Zetas was ultimately captured and sentenced to 10 years in prison. Los Zetas also killed my father and drove us out of our home town. The letter said that they were going to find our family and kill us.
- 4. As background, before receiving threats from Los Zetas, my family and I lived in Escuintla, Guatemala. My father had two convenience stores that he managed. On December 23, 2012, my father was managing one of the convenience stores when a customer pulled out a gun and killed him.
- 5. Six months after my father's death, my mother received a call from stranger, who identified himself as a member of Los Zetas. My brother and I could hear the stranger yelling and swearing at my mother on the other line. He had asked my mother for 150,000 Quetzales. If she did not meet this demand, he had threatened to kill my two other siblings whom he had identified with specific details and leave me alive to "use" me. He also told my mother not to call the police because they were with Los Zetas. My family and I immediately left

Escuintla and went to live with my aunt in Guatemala City.

- 6. My mother cooperated with DEIC to help arrest the members of Los Zetas that had extorted our family. She was coached on how to execute the sting operation. Ultimately, she did a fake drop of the 150,000 Quetzales and DEIC was able to arrest and convict one of the members involved in the extortion.
- 7. After living with my aunt in Gautemala City for seven months, I received a call from a member of Los Zetas that said they knew where we lived and where we were hiding. In addition, around the same time, my sister had been followed by a motorcycle on her way home. Because of the fear that we were being followed by Los Zetas, my mother decided to move us to another neighborhood within Guatemala City. We eventually moved two more times within the city out of fear that we were being tracked down by Los Zetas.
- 8. In June 2013, my mother went back home to Escuintla and found a letter from Los Zetas in one of the convenience stores that my father had managed. The letter stated that wherever we were, they were going to find us and kill us for putting their friend in prison and that they didn't even want money anymore, they just wanted us dead.
- 9. Thereafter, my mother looked for help from the DEIC but they said that the case was closed and they could not be of service. My mother then went to various human rights organizations throughout Guatamela City but none of them could help us. My mother even wrote a letter to the President of Guatamela and his wife asking for help but received no response.
- 10. Out of options in Guatemala, in February 2017, I fled to Mexico with my brother, sister, grandmother, and mother. We obtained Mexican visas and a church group we were affiliated with helped us pay for plane tickets to Tijuana. We arrived in Tijuana on February 6, 2017. On February 10, 2017, the nephew of the pastor we had been staying with dropped us off at the San Ysidro Port of Entry He said he would wait to see if we made it through.

- 11. 1 We passed a Mexican officer, a group of American officers, and two 2 doors. We were not stopped or spoken to until we got in line to show the 3 American immigration officers our documents. When we arrived at the counter, 4 the first thing my mother said to the male American officer was that we were 5 requesting asylum. The male officer called a female American immigration officer out of her office and she came over to speak to us. The female officer looked 7 towards us and told us to come towards her. The female officer then appeared to 8 be yelling in English at the initial male officer who called her over. As the female officer was yelling, she physically pushed my mother out towards the exit saying 10 that this wasn't the place for requesting asylum. The female officer pushed my 11 mother, and we followed, towards a group U.S. officers at the doorway to the building. 12
  - 12. The U.S. officers said "oh, you have to go talk to the Mexican officers for asylum" and they directed us back to the male Mexican officer outside (who we had passed on our way in). He told us that he did not know anything and that we would have to go back to the beginning of the bridge to ask for help. We followed the Mexican officer's instructions and went to the beginning of the bridge where there was a little office. We went inside and asked for help. They told us that they were not sure why we had been sent there and they just gave us information on the organization Grupo Beta.

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- 13. After being turned away at the San Ysidro Port of Entry, we returned to the pastor's nephew who was waiting for us. He took us to the Salvation Army in Tijuana. We told them our story and they allowed us to stay there for up to three months. In addition, they also recommended a lawyer that we could ask for help. We contacted the lawyer and she recommended that we cross again with a large group of asylum seekers.
- 14. On May 6, 2017, at around 5:00 p.m. we went to the San Ysidro Port of Entry for the second time, alongside about 70 other asylum seekers.

- 15. Unlike our first attempt of crossing, after our first interaction with an American immigration officer, they directed us to a large office where officers at small desks in an open room asked us basic questions processed our documents and took our fingerprints. I was then taken to a smaller office where I was given a small mat and a thin metallic blanket. At this point, I was separated from everyone in my family, except for my grandmother. At around midnight that same day, we were permitted to shower and brush our teeth.
- 16. On May 7, 2017, I had the opportunity to tell my story to the American officer. Because the officer that had been assigned to question me only spoke English, I spoke to someone on the phone in Spanish who then translated it into English to the officer. As I told my story, the officer in front of me began laughing as if everything I was telling him was fabricated. As he laughed, I started crying. He then wanted me to sign a document. I told him that my lawyer told me not to sign anything and he responded stating that I didn't have the right to a lawyer. Ultimately, I signed the papers.
- 17. Because the interviews were done in cubicles, I could overhear the officer interviewing my grandmother. This officer was similarly making fun of her as she told the officer why she was seeking asylum.
- 18. I have been in the Otay Mesa detention center since then. I have been in detention in the United States since May. I am waiting for my asylum proceedings. I will wait for my asylum proceedings and I want to stay in the United States because I fear for my life in Guatemala. Los Zetas will kill my family if we go back to Guatemala. I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States of America that the foregoing is true and correct.

Executed on October 30, 2017 at Otay Mesa, California.

### **CERTIFICATION** I, Joseph De Leon, declare that I am fluent in the English and Spanish languages. On October 30, 2017, I read the foregoing declaration and orally translated it faithfully and accurately into Spanish in the presence of the declarant. After I completed translating the declaration, the declarant verified that the contents of the foregoing declaration are true and accurate. I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States of America that the foregoing is true and correct. Executed on October 30, 2017 at Otay Mesa, California. 10-30-2017 Joseph De Leon Date

# Exhibit M

**DECLARATION OF** 

I, declare as follows:

- I make this declaration based on my personal knowledge except where
   I have indicated otherwise. If called as a witness, I could and would testify
   competently and truthfully to these matters.
- 2. I am a female Guatemalan national and was born in Guatemala. Until recently, I lived in Escuintla, Guatemala.
- 3. I left Guatemala because my family had received a letter from a drug cartel called "Los Zetas." About 4 years before receiving the letter, my family had been part of a sting operation with the Specialized Criminal Investigation Division known as the "DEIC," where one member of Los Zetas was ultimately captured and sentenced to 10 years in prison. Los Zetas also killed one of our family members and drove us out of our home town. The letter said that they were going to find our family and kill us. Because we feared for our lives, we decided to seek asylum in the United States.
- 4. In February 2017, we fled to Mexico. We obtained Mexican visas and a church group we were affiliated with helped us pay for plane tickets to Tijuana. We arrived in Tijuana on February 6, 2017.
  - 5. On February 6, 2017, we arrived at the San Ysidro Port of Entry.
- 6. We passed a Mexican officer, a group of American officers, and two doors. We were not stopped or spoken to until we got in line to show the American immigration officers our documents. When we arrived at the counter, the first thing we told the male American officer was that we were requesting asylum. The male officer called a female American immigration officer out of her office and she came over to speak to us. She physically pushed one of my family members out towards the exit saying that this wasn't the place for requesting asylum. The female officer pushed my family member, and we followed, towards a group of U.S. officers at the doorway to the building.

- 7. The U.S. officers said "oh, you have to talk to the Mexican officers for asylum" and they directed us back to the male Mexican officer outside (who we had passed on our way in). He told us that he did not know anything and that we would have to go back to the beginning of the bridge to ask for help. We followed the Mexican officer's instructions and went to the beginning of the bridge where there was a little office. We went inside and asked for help. They told us that they were not sure why we had been sent there and they just gave us information on the organization Grupos Beta.
- 8. After being turned away at the San Ysidro Port of Entry, we went to the Salvation Army in Tijuana. We told them our story and they allowed us to stay there for up to three months. In addition, they also recommended a lawyer that we could ask for help. We contacted the lawyer and she recommended that we cross again with a large group of asylum seekers.
- 9. On May 6, 2017, we went to the San Ysidro Port of Entry for the second time, alongside about 70 other asylum seekers. On May 7, 2017, we were finally processed.
- 10. I have been in the Otay Mesa detention center since then. I am waiting for my asylum proceedings and I want to stay in the United States because I fear for my life in Guatemala. Los Zetas will kill my family if we go back to Guatemala.

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States of America that the foregoing is true and correct. Executed on October 31, 2017 at Otay Mesa, California CERTIFICATION I, Joseph De Leon, declare that I am fluent in the English and Spanish languages. On October 31, 2017, I read the foregoing declaration and orally translated it faithfully and accurately into Spanish in the presence of the declarant. After I completed translating the declaration, the declarant verified that the contents of the foregoing declaration are true and accurate. I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States of America that the foregoing is true and correct. Executed on October 31, 2017 at Otay Mesa, California Joseph De Leon 

## Exhibit N

DECLARATION OF

declare as follows:

- I make this declaration based on my personal knowledge except where
   I have indicated otherwise. If called as a witness, I could and would testify
   competently and truthfully to these matters.
- I am a male Guatemalan national and was born in San Benito, Peten,
   Guatemala. Until recently, I lived in San Benito, Peten, Guatemala.
- 3. In 2016, I left Guatemala after I was the victim of several murder attempts.
- 4. I arrived in Tijuana, Mexico on November 12, 2016. I asked an attorney at the Migrant Shelter there for advice on how to request asylum in the United States. The attorney told me that I could request asylum from U.S. officials. The attorney said the U.S. officials would interview me and allow me to explain why I fled from Guatemala.
- 5. On or around November 20, 2016, I went to the San Ysidro port of entry with the intention of crossing to the United States to ask for asylum. I told the guards at the entrance into the United States that I wanted to request asylum in the United States. I thought the guards at the gate were U.S. immigration officials. The guards told me that in order to seek asylum, I had to first go through Grupos Beta.
- 6. The next day I went and found Grupos Beta. They told me that there were a lot of Haitians and that I would have to come back to Grupos Beta on January 20, 2017 to find out which date, if at all, I would get my interview with U.S. immigration officials. I reiterated the fact that I was fleeing murder attempts, but they told me that there were too many Haitians for them to help me. They told me they could only help the people that had obtained an exit visa from Mexico in Chiapas. They told me that I would have better luck if I turned myself in at the port of entry in San Luis Rio Colorado, Mexico.

- 7. On or around November 25, 2016, I returned to the San Ysidro port of entry to seek asylum once again. I had learned that the guards I had spoken to last time were only private security, and not U.S. immigration officials. I told them again that I wanted to request asylum. The guards told me that I had to talk to Grupos Beta. I told them that I wanted to talk with U.S. immigration officials. The private security guard called a U.S. immigration official over. The U.S. immigration official also told us that we had to talk to Grupos Beta before seeking asylum into the United States.

  8. On or around November 30, 2016, I approached a Mexican immigration official told me that I had to have an extra visa to be able to
  - 8. On or around November 30, 2016, I approached a Mexican immigration officer at the Chaparral port of entry in Tijuana, Mexico. The Mexican immigration official told me that I had to have an extra visa to be able to get an interview with U.S. immigration officials and ask for asylum. There was also a Honduran family present and the Mexican immigration official told them that if they wanted to obtain an exit visa they needed to go to Chiapas to get it.
  - 9. I have gone to the port of entry three more times since then to request asylum in the United States, and every time I have been denied entrance, turned away, and told that I have to get assistance from Grupos Beta to be able to speak with U.S. immigration officials and request asylum.

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States of America that the foregoing is true and correct. Executed on October 30, 2017 at Otay Mesa, California **CERTIFICATION** I, Joseph De Leon, declare that I am fluent in the English and Spanish languages. On October 30, 2017, I read the foregoing declaration and orally translated it faithfully and accurately into Spanish in the presence of the declarant. After I completed translating the declaration, the declarant verified that the contents of the foregoing declaration are true and accurate. I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States of America that the foregoing is true and correct. Executed on October 30, 2017 at Otay Mesa, California Joseph De Leon 

# Exhibit O

### **DECLARATION OF**

hereby declare as follows:

- I make this declaration based on my personal knowledge except where I
  have indicated otherwise. If called as a witness, I could and would testify
  competently and truthfully to these matters.
- 2. I am a male citizen of El Salvador. I am 27 years old.
- I am currently in the United States seeking asylum because of persecution I
  suffered in my home country on account of my sexual identity and my status
  as an HIV+ person.
- 4. In El Salvador, I worked for an organization called "Jovenes Positivos de El Salvador," or "Positive Youth of El Salvador." Jovenes Positivos is a network of activists that works across Latin America to provide services and undertake advocacy for HIV+ youth.
- 5. In the two years that I worked at Jovenes Positivos de El Salvador, we worked to raise awareness of the plight of young people in El Salvador who were HIV+. When young people with HIV came to us or reached out for help, we would connect them to medical assistance and provide a safety net for them. Along with our direct service, we advocated for legal change to benefit people who are HIV+. Our clients were often young people who were afraid to talk to anyone else, and I took pride in the work we did.

- 6. In El Salvador, because of my sexual identity and my HIV+ status, I was threatened repeatedly. I finally decided to leave in 2016 after I was attacked by individuals in my neighborhood who had been threatening me with death because of who I was. They slashed me with knife and cut me badly in the nose. That was why I decided to flee. I left El Salvador and headed north, seeking a country where I could live without fear of persecution.
- 7. I eventually made my way to Tijuana, where I came into contact with a group called "Jardin de Mariposas", or Garden of Butterflies. They are a group that works with Lesbian, Gay, Bisexual, and Transgender (LGBT) individuals who are fleeing persecution and who need assistance. They helped me survive in Tijuana for the short period of time I was there.
- 8. On the night of January 2, 2017, I went to the port of entry at Otay Mesa with the intention of asking for asylum. I went along with four other people, three transgender women and another gay man, whom I had met on my trip through Mexico.
- 9. Having read about the asylum process, I brought evidence of the persecution I suffered in El Salvador. This included photographs and documents that showed what had happened to me in El Salvador.
- 10. We arrived at the Otay Mesa port of entry around 10:00 PM and got in line with other people waiting to enter the United States.

- 11. When we entered the border crossing area, I was in the front of my group. I saw a U.S. Customs and Border Protection official waiting behind a computer. He called me up and asked why I was coming to the United States. I told him that I wanted to apply for asylum.
- 12. Immediately, when I told the official that I wanted to apply for asylum, I saw him look behind me and stare at the people I had come with. He asked how many people were with me. I told him there were five of us.
- 13. The official didn't respond immediately, but then instructed all of us to come forward in a group. When we had gathered together, he then pointed to the door marked "Exit" and told us that we needed to walk that way.
- 14. I asked the official why he wanted us to leave, and he told me that CBP officials no longer process asylum cases at Otay Mesa and that we had to go to the San Ysidro port of entry if we wanted to ask for asylum.
  Unfortunately, I believed him.
- 15. After we left the Otay Mesa port of entry, we made our way to San Ysidro port of entry and arrived there around 10:30-11:00PM. As we made our way across the bridge, I saw a number of people who looked like soldiers carrying guns, which made me somewhat nervous. However, we crossed quickly because there were very few people in line at that time of night.

- 16. Once our group made it to the front of the line, there were a number of U.S. immigration officials at computers. I was once again at the front of my group, and so I went ahead first and presented myself to a U.S. immigration official.
- 17. This official asked me why I was coming to the United States. I told him that I had come with a group of individuals and we wanted to seek asylum.
- 18. The official looked at me closely, shook his head, gave my documents back to me, and told me that they were not accepting asylum applications at San Ysidro, and that I needed to go to Otay Mesa where they were accepting asylum applications.
- 19. At that point, I realized that the officials at both ports of entry had lied to me. The Otay Mesa official told me that I had to apply at San Ysidro and the San Ysidro official told me I had to apply at Otay Mesa. I knew that they were not going to allow me to cross and ask for asylum.
- 20. When the San Ysidro official ordered me to leave the port of entry, I refused. Feeling that I had no other choice if I wanted to escape persecution, I stepped forward and walked past the San Ysidro official at his computer.
- 21. Immediately, a guard grabbed me, shoved me up against the wall, and placed his hand on my throat to hold me in place. This man was much bigger

- than me. I struggled in shock for a moment, and then the guard threw me to the floor.
- 22. Multiple other officers, I don't know how many, came running over. In the moments that followed, the officers struck and kicked me as I lay on the floor. I was crushed against the floor. One officer even put his boot on my face and pushed my head against the ground.
- 23. While this was happening, I saw that one of the transgender women I had come with had also crossed over the line past the computers. When I looked up, I saw that she had been thrown to the ground as well and a guard was physically dragging her back into Mexico by her legs. I do not know exactly what happened to her that night.
- 24. After a moment I felt my hands pulled behind my back. I felt an official shove his knee hard into my back and yank my arms upwards. He started to pull my body by my arms.
- 25. At that moment another U.S. official, who appeared to be a supervisor, came running into the room. He shouted something in English at the people holding me. One of the officials who spoke Spanish told me that I was going to be arrested instead of just pulled out of the port of entry and sent back to Mexico. Someone then put handcuffs on me, pulled me to my feet, and took me inside the building where the port of entry was.

- 26. Over the next few hours, I was fingerprinted and had my picture taken. The officials looked through my documentation and told me I had to go back to Mexico. Then, they found the HIV medication that I carried with me. When they questioned me about it, I disclosed that I am HIV+. When I disclosed this information, I noticed a change in the attitude and behavior of the official processing me.
- 27. I was then placed in a cell with a large sign above the door that read "HIV Positive & Transgender." As someone who has been persecuted because of his sexual identity, to have that very private information shared with everyone in the detention center made me very worried.
- 28. In total, I was held at the San Ysidro port of entry for sixteen days. On the third day I was there, I was surprised to see the officials bring into my cell one of the transgender women who was with me at both the Otay Mesa and San Ysidro ports of entry.
- 29. I asked what had happened to her. She said that after I was arrested, the rest of our group was forced to leave the San Ysidro port of entry. None of them were allowed to apply for asylum. She waited until two days later, and then presented herself a second time at the port of entry. Like me, they did not allow her to apply for asylum, and like me she had to step over the line before they took her into custody. When she arrived, I noticed that she had a

large bruise on her neck. When I asked her what had caused the bruise, she told me that it was caused by an immigration official's boot.

30. After sixteen days, I was transferred to the Otay Mesa detention center. At Otay Mesa, I had a credible fear interview, and got a positive credible fear decision. After a number of months, I was released from detention. My asylum case is currently pending in Washington, DC.

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States of America that the foregoing is true and correct.

Executed on November 6, 2017 at Washington, DC



#### **CERTIFICATION**

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I, Aaron Reichlin-Melnick, declare that I am fluent in the English and Spanish languages. On November 3, 2017, I read the foregoing declaration and orally translated it faithfully and accurately into Spanish in the presence of the declarant. After I completed translating the declaration, the declarant verified that the contents of the foregoing declaration are true and accurate.

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States of America that the foregoing is true and correct.

Executed on November 6, 2017 at Washington, DC.

Aaron Reichlin-Melnick