

08/09/16

Hello! Ms. [REDACTED] I daringly write this letter wishing that you find yourself in good health and full of blessings.

The motive of me bothering you is to tell you that ever since my companions and I were transferred from taylor (Taylor), TX we have suffered a lot, here, in the Laredo detention. There is no support system here. We are about 50 women who were originally transferred. In the dormitory that I find myself, 14 out of the 50 original women are anticipating a response from the judge. The majority of them have been deported; a few others have left with liberty by the grace of God.

It brings us great joy that outside of this terrible place there are people like you and [REDACTED] that worry for our wellbeing.

Just like you want to support us, we too are willing to support ourselves and will not stay quiet about the power of abuse that we have been victims of.

There is no doctor here. There is a woman here that has a very serious health problem of random nose bleeds. There are times where the nose bleeds are constant and of heavy flow and they do not take her to a doctor. When by chance they took her to one they would only give her aspirins and a water for her nose called Deep Sea, Premium Saline.

Another situation is that of a woman who has back problems. It has gotten to the point that her attorney has had to call and talk to the deportation officer just so a doctor can look at her without giving her treatment.

And how can one forget what happened to one of the 4 African women that were transferred with us when we first got here. She suffered partial paralysis in her face and hands and she was treated. Thanks to God that she did not get worse and she is still here with us.

All of us have had problems in different ways. If we bring proof they deny our case as an act of racism, punishment, or for being there for a second time. In only one day they count you about 10 times a day without reason even though we remain locked up. They do all of this to keep us stressed. If we are showering and it's time to count they take us out mid-shower, there are times we are dripping in water. We have no privacy whatsoever.

These are some of the many things that happen here. In my case I have no attorney and not having support from anyone has made it impossible for me to submit my solicitation for asylum to the judge. When the judge returned it to me he had filled it out. But when I sent it the person in charge of the correspondence commented to me days later that my solicitation for asylum had been lost, that I had gotten bad luck.

They do not take responsibility for anything. I know they have my documents detained here but how do I recuperate them, I can't by myself. Can you help me submit documents to the judge, please?

Not to mention that correspondence that we've sent to our family or [REDACTED] has been returned to us because they know that there are people that are supporting us.

We want to reaffirm our gratefulness and say that we are willing to declare what has happened to us. We anticipate that Immigration will respond favorably to your letter that included the petitions that you requested; hopefully we'll have good news soon.

Below I write some of the names and A- numbers of my companions that are in the same dormitory that I am and are willing to pursue this to its ultimate consequences. Hope that all is for the best, I say good bye to you, sending you greetings from my companions and I for all of your support. Thank you and blessings.

[Names and identifying information redacted to protect identity]