

Hello Sofia, Thank you because I know that you are thinking about us, may God bless you greatly. I am [name redacted] and my A number is [redacted]. I was separated from my son. I am desperate. First of all, because I know that they are not doing anything to help us. It is very difficult to communicate with my son. His name is [Name redacted], A#[redacted]. I've been separated from him since May 14 and no one will give me any information about where he is. They just say they don't know anything. Four days ago I was able to talk to him and I asked if he knew where he was and he told me, I am in some tents in Tornillo, Texas. Today, June 28, they granted me another phone call at 10am but I was hardly able to talk to him because he was telling me that they had just given him nine shots at that moment and he began to get nauseous and black out and he told me: I don't want to be here anymore, please get me out of here, and he began to cry harder and harder while he was telling me what was going on. I started to cry and the woman who had granted me the call put the phone on speaker phone and told me, Go to your room, and she didn't let me talk to my son and she hung up the phone on purpose. I beg you to help me resolve my situation. I'm asking for your help, I implore you, I beg you, please help me. I don't know what to do, my son begged me saying he doesn't want to be there anymore. Help me, I am distraught, I feel helpless trapped in here unable to do anything for my son. Help. Help. I can't go on like this anymore. I am a person with few economic resources. My brother had told me that he was going to help pay for my bond and ticket, but he told me he couldn't get the money. Help me. He paid a lawyer, but the lawyer did nothing. Help me. I need a lawyer. God will reward you. Blessings. Sincerely, [Name redacted] 14 days ago I did my interview, but I still haven't heard anything yet.