

DECLARATION OF [REDACTED]

1. My name is [REDACTED]
2. I have been detained in the South Texas Family Residential Center since August 15, 2015 together with my three children.
3. My children were all perfectly healthy before arriving in the United States, but now two of my children are sick.
4. I crossed the border with my family and we were kept in the hielera for a day and a half. That's when my daughter [REDACTED] first got sick. She had a cough and was very cold, but no one would give me even a sheet to cover her as she slept on the floor. None of the officers offered my daughter medicine or showed any concern about her cough.
5. When we got to the detention center, the cough continued. I gave her honey and lemon. No one told me there was a place here where I could get medicine for her. I did not ask any officers about where to get medicine because I did not think the officers wanted to help me.
6. During my first week here, I asked an officer how to use the washing machine, and he just told me that he did not speak Spanish. He did nothing to help me. After that, I stopped asking officers questions because I was afraid that they would not help me and that I might get in trouble.
7. On Saturday, September 5, she became congested. On Monday, September 7, she also had a very bad fever. I tried to take care of her. By then someone had told me about the infirmary, so I brought her there. I had to wait five hours to see them. When we finally saw a doctor, she said that my daughter had a fever of 104 degrees. All they gave her was ibuprofen.
8. We came back every day for the next three days. Each time I had to wait about five hours. Each time all they gave her was some ibuprofen. Every day after leaving, the symptoms came back. She would get chills at night and couldn't sleep.
9. After the third time, I decided I wouldn't go back to the doctor. It wasn't worth waiting five or six hours in line to just get some ibuprofen. Instead I tried to put wet towels on my daughter's forehead and body to make her feel better.
10. The morning of Friday, September 11, one of the guards observed what a bad state my daughter was in and knew that she needed help. The guard contacted an ICE officer, who came to my room to look at my daughter. A doctor then came to my room. The doctor told me to take my daughter to the infirmary. I went to the infirmary and still had to wait five and a half hours to see a doctor. The doctor said she was sorry, but she had no medicine for my daughter. All she could give her was more ibuprofen.

11. Later that day, the guard saw me again. When she found out that I hadn't gotten any medicine for my daughter, she helped me fill out a report describing how sick my daughter was. Later, she told me to go to the infirmary again, and because it was an emergency, I only had to wait one hour. When I saw the doctor, she said that my daughter had a problem with her sinuses. The doctor gave her Vick's VapoRub and throat medicine that helped her feel better.
12. Every day since then, I have to go back to the pharmacy to get the throat medicine. They will not let me pick it up more than one dose at a time. I have to wait in line for an hour every single day to pick up the medicine. Although the Vick's was helping my daughter feel better, the people at the pharmacy will not let me have more unless I have another appointment with the doctor. I have not had one because I will have to wait five to six hours.
13. Now she is not congested, her throat feels better, and the fever has stopped. However, she has lost her appetite. When she first got here, she did not like the food, but she was willing to eat it. Now she barely eats anything at all. Every time I take her to the cafeteria, she just falls asleep. She has lost so much weight. Last Thursday when we went to the infirmary, they told me that she had lost four and a half pounds, but she has lost even more weight since then. Her ribs are visible, and the pants that fit her when she arrived here are so loose that they fall down.
14. She has very little energy. She missed a week of school because she was sick. But her teacher told me that even though she was sick, I had to make her go to school or else that would hurt my case.
15. My son [REDACTED] is also sick. The teacher sent him home from school because his eye was red. She thinks that he has conjunctivitis. I don't think I can get him treatment because we would just have to wait five hours to be seen, and it took me six trips to the doctor to get real medicine for my daughter. I think if I brought my son there now, they would just have me sit there.
16. In addition, for days my son has had no appetite. Yesterday he didn't eat anything. He told me that he doesn't want to eat. All he wants is to leave here.

Signature \_\_\_\_\_

9/16/15  
Date \_\_\_\_\_