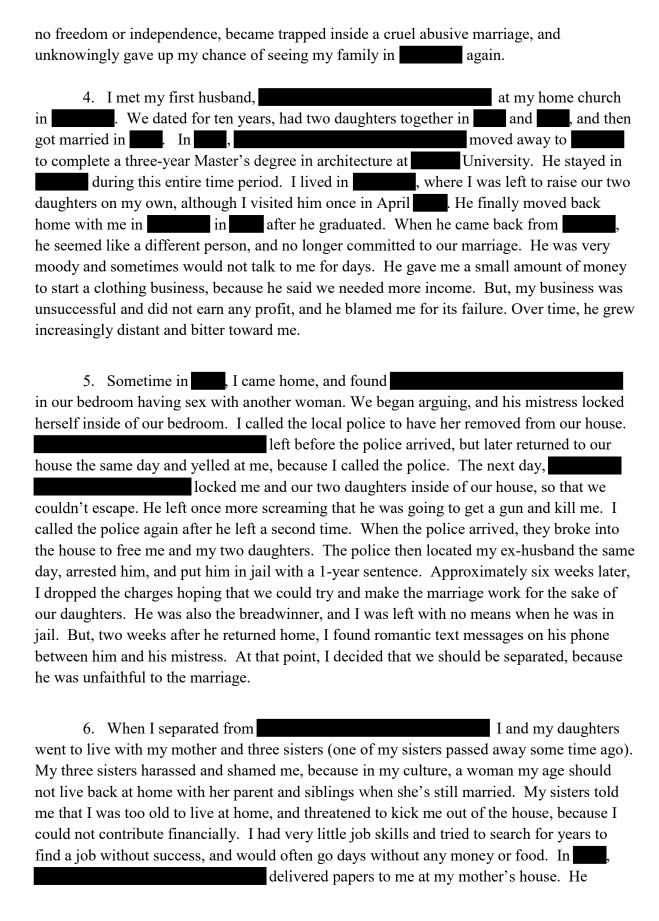
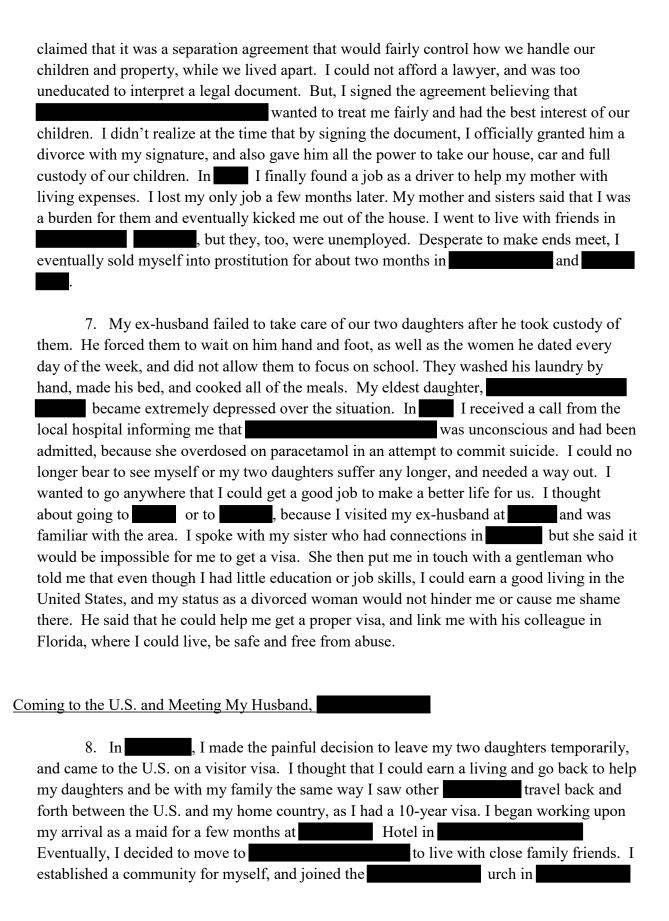
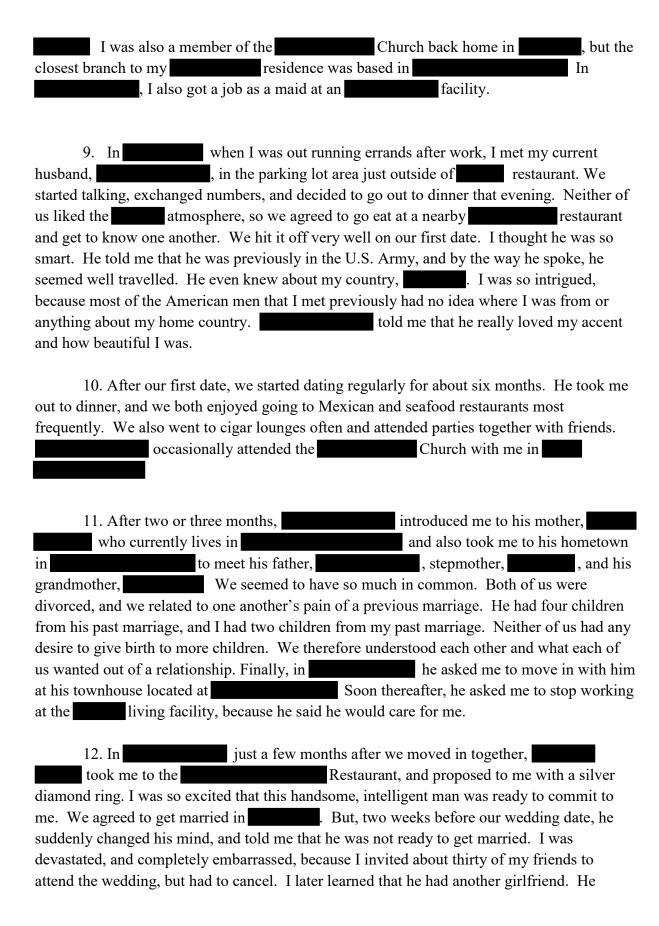
UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF HOMELAND SECURITY US CITIZENSHIP AND IMMIGRATION SERVICES VERMONT SERVICE CENTER

IN THE MATTER OF:)			
CLIENT NAME))			
Self-Petitioner)			
DECLARATION OF CLIENT NAME IN SUPPORT OF HER I-360 VAWA SELF-					
<u>PETITION</u>					
I, CLIENT NAME, hereby de	clare the follo	owing under the	pains and penalti	ies of perjury:	
My Life in					
1. I was born on my four sisters, mother ar worked as a gardener. Ou pay all of our school fees. nights if we tried to do ou beat us if we didn't do ou work on the farm even the	nd father. My r r family had v My father be r homework in r chores, or if	very little money eat us with a belt instead of work of we came home	Il five of us childry, and my parents t and refused to fe on the family farr ten minutes late f	could not afford to eed us on school m. He would also from school to begin	
out of school by the time birth to my two daughters the age of , I fell into a once my first marriage fel especially after my children	I was years in and and life of abuse a lapart around	s old in	After dropping out ually marrying my verty with little educed for years to av	y daughters' father at lucation or job skills void homelessness,	
	ar visitor visa ce at love in stead, when I	with the hope o when I met married	of turning my life a my current husband, I naiv	vely entered into a	



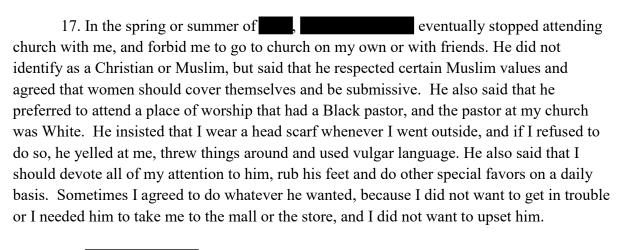




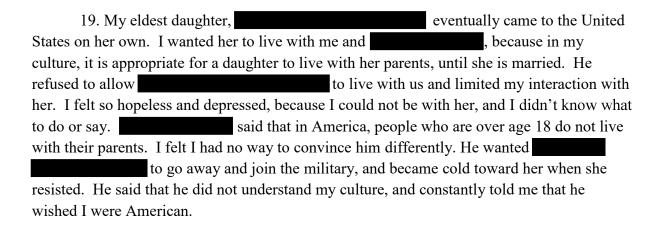
wanted to officially break it off with her before getting married to me. I felt betrayed, but by the time I found out, he seemed genuine about breaking off the relationship with her.

13. In he told me that he had come to his senses, realized that I was truly a good woman, and was ready to marry me. He said that I was faithful to him, and he was impressed that I didn't leave him even when he backed out of getting married in He also said that he was thankful, because I got along well with his children, including his son, who is now 13, and stayed with us usually during the summertime or other school breaks lived with his biological mother, 's ex-wife, and other siblings for the majority of the school year.
14. We eventually got married on at the Court in and he added me as his wife to his apartment lease. 's mother and friend attended the ceremony, but I chose not to invite anyone to spare myself embarrassment if suddenly cancelled our wedding again, although I was able to wear my wedding dress that I bought when we were supposed to get married in We didn't have a honeymoon or do anything fancy after the wedding. His mother and friend left, and and I went to restaurant on our own in
's Abusively Controlling Behavior
and I got along well when we first moved in together, and also during the first few months of our marriage. From the time we moved in together in until about he seemed to display such chivalry, and I was completely in love with him. He always opened the car door for me, took me to spas, and sometimes cooked dinner or would bring me breakfast in bed. I go to bed early around 8:00 p.m. in the evenings, and he would often tuck me in bed or give me a massage. We frequently planned short weekend trips together, and spent the night sometimes at either the Hotel in
16. But, our "honeymoon phase" abruptly ended after the first three or four months of our marriage. Around started to become very controlling of me and my whereabouts. He no longer allowed me to travel around town or take taxi cabs on my own. He insisted on driving me to all of my destinations, and told me that the metro system was too complicated and dangerous for me to travel on my own. He also told me that it was his job as my husband to protect me. When he first said these things, I thought it was normal, because we were married, and he was being protective. Eventually, he also stopped

cooking for me or giving me attention, and told me that I should do all of the cooking. He always complained, because I didn't cook American food. When I confronted him and asked him why he stopped doing nice things for me, he said that his previous behavior was a part of the "chase", and he was only trying to win me over before we were married, but now that I was his wife, it was my job to do those things for him, and I should be submissive.

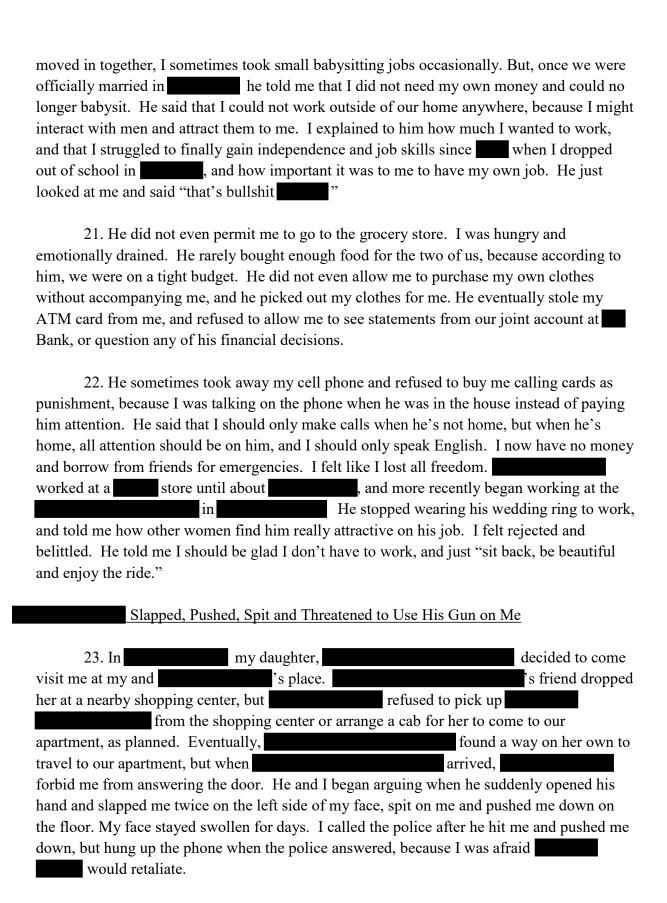


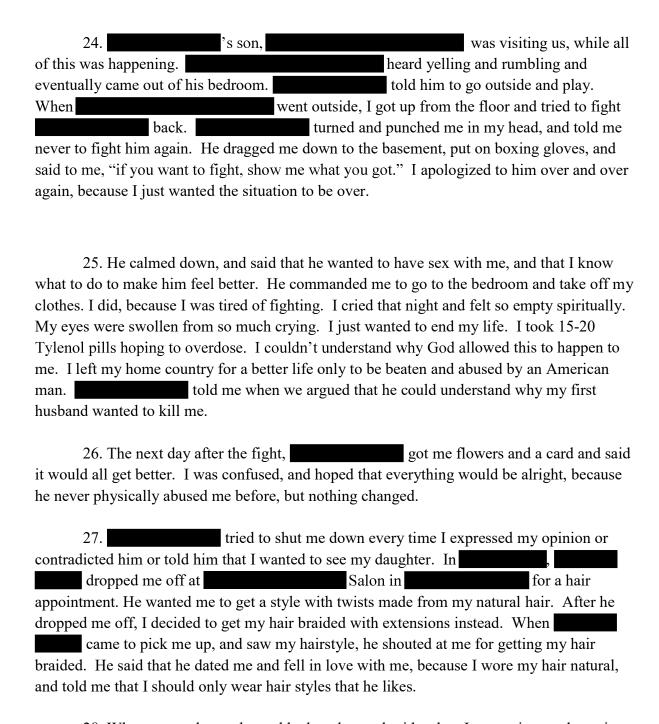
also became very irritated when I spoke in my native language on the phone to my mother or other family members who reside in couldn't understand me, and became suspicious of me. He began ordering me to speak to my mother in English even though my mother cannot speak or understand the English language. I was so frustrated and sad, because I could not communicate with my mother, and she could not understand a word I said.



Cut Off My Finances

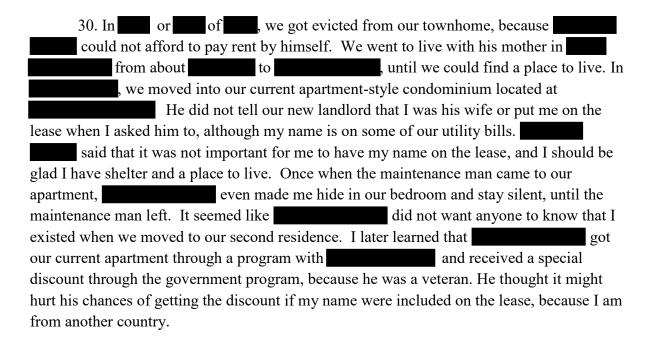
20. insisted that it was his job as my husband to protect and provide for me. Although I quit my job at the facility when he asked me to when we





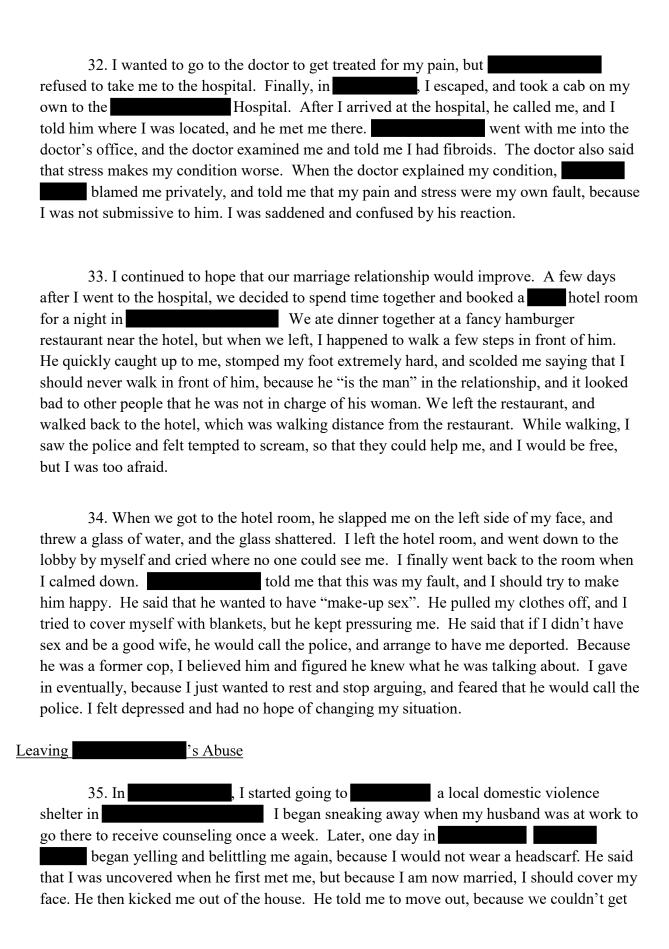
- 28. When we got home, he grabbed me by my braids when I was going up the stairs, threw me against the wall, and dragged me down the stairs. He refused to speak to me the entire week, until I removed the braids. I finally took them out, because I wanted to make peace.
- 29. About one month later, once when I refused to wear a head scarf, he wouldn't let me go outside, and left the house without me, and said that the marriage will not work. He said that we needed a separation, and told me how he wished he'd stayed with his ex-

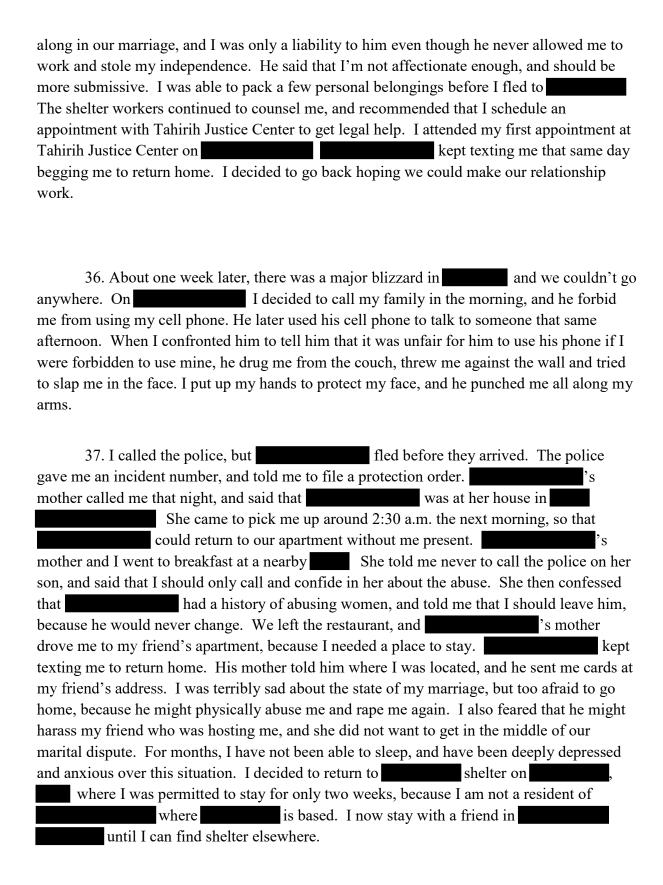
girlfriend, because she did whatever he wanted. When he came back, he pressured me to have sex. He took off my clothes, and I tried to push him away and fight him a little bit. He berated me and called me names like "foolish", "stupid" and "bitch". He also kept a gun under our bed, and constantly reminded me that he could use his weapon on me. He said that he had friends in the police force, because he was a former cop from to to, and he could kill me and make me disappear anytime. I wanted to run away from him, because I was so afraid, but feared what could happen if I tried to escape.



Sexually Abused Me

31. Sex is very painful for me, because I have fibroids. Often, in the middle of the night when wanted to have sex, he would pour cold water on me to wake me up. When I refused or said that I was too tired to have sex, he would force me anyway and tell me that I could go back to sleep whenever he was finished. One night around he tried to wake me up to have sex, but I told him I was in pain. So, he went and got a gallon of water, and poured it all over me. I took off the T-shirt I slept in, because it was soaked. When I tried to get a towel, he snatched the towel from my hand. I then tried to grab the blanket to cover myself, but he snatched that too. I felt humiliated standing there wet and naked. He pushed me back down on the bed, and I gave in and had sex with him hoping he would finally leave me alone.





38. I came to the U.S. without knowing anyone to make a better life for myself. The only person that I loved and trusted with all my being abused and betrayed me. I hope that I will be given the chance to stay in the U.S., as I am confident that I can make it here, and will not be a burden to the U.S. government. I was a good citizen in the U.S., faithful to my church community, and continue to believe and serve God. I am asking for your kindness and the authority invested in you to grant me permanent residency in the United States and the freedom to live my life in this country that I love in safety and with dignity.

the best of my knowledge.	Thank you so much.		
Respectfully yours,			
[Client signature]			
CLIENT NAME		DATE	

39. I declare under penalty of perjury that the foregoing facts are true and correct to