

DECLARATION UNDER PENALTY OF PERJURY
PURSUANT TO 28 USCA 1746

I, _____, declare and state as follows:

1. [Sorensons Ranch],
2. [Koosharem Utah]
3. [PERIOD OF INTERNMENT 1996-1997]

4. [I was in and out of foster homes, and halfway homes starting at the age of fifteen. I didn't have a constant person in my life and always felt I was in a revolving abyss. I know by my research today, by living in foster care, and places like Sorensons Ranch you will be lucky if your son or daughter is alive. Statistically these kids will wind up in jail, prisons or institutions, inquire the disease of alcoholism, or drug use, death, prostitution and insanity. Yes parents these are the statistics, and if you are like my mother who still until this day says "get over it, grow up" you will never experience a bond with your grown adult child.

When I came to Sorenson's Ranch all kids start out on entry level. I wasn't allowed to talk to ANYBODY for three weeks. I shortly found out that all conversations and mail are monitored by a worker sitting in front of you or reading your mail. You can't say what your really feeling or you get punished. I learned nothing valuable there it was just about getting out as soon as I could. What I saw next will shock you. There were bloody tampons left out, and the bedrooms allowed four girls to a very small room.

Besides being unsanitary, there were two very big mean girls there that would grab me from the top bunk bed and throw me on the ground and laugh. This kept going on for weeks. Their names were Rebecca and Chantel. I had never fought with anybody before, but I learned how to fight back at Sorensons

Ranch. I had decided when they would pull me off the bunk I would hit back, and that's what I did.

For fighting, I got sent up into the mountain in the snow. They call this "isolation". I was in an orange jumpsuit not in eye sight to anybody, in the snow with no fire. The worker gave me two matches and laughed because there was no way I could start a fire in the snow. This went on

for a couple days. As a survivor from this place, all I can say is you learn how to manipulate to get out.

My father never came to see me once, and my mom came to see me once, and the day I got released (to pick me up.) I didn't talk to her during the whole car ride home and we haven't had a real conversation since. I developed shingles under my jaw line from stress and I had to get acutance to get rid of these painful shingles. I used to cry myself to sleep every night at Sorensens ranch.

DECLARATIVE STATEMENT]

I give HEAL permission to use this statement. I declare under penalty of perjury that the foregoing is true and correct. Executed on 5-20-2011
2010.

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SPECIAL NOTE: STATUTE DOES
NOT REQUIRE NOTARY]