

Declaration of Noel Sanchez

On January 27, 2017, I, Noel Sanchez and my younger brother Daniel Sanchez were sentence into a horrific program called, "*High Road Reunification*". We were taken away from our father Eric Sanchez and was held in custody of transporters named Chase, Alex and, Dawn who escorted us out of the San Diego Courthouse and drove us to Los Angeles. This was a very ridiculous decision that the judge made; we were petrified and fearful for the upcoming events that would take place.

On the first night we stayed at a hotel with the transporters that closed us in a room like hostages. The next morning on January 28th we left the hotel to go to Dorcy Pruter's home; feeling frightened of what will happen to us next. Once we arrived, Dorcy was outside her home with a fake welcoming smile, while we were being walked into her backyard cottage. Once Daniel and I sat down, she told us that we weren't allowed to sit next to each other, talk, or even look at each other. As soon as she said that Daniel tried standing up before being push back down by Dorcy. Dorcy spoke up and ordered us to do as she said which made us felt like slaves. We tensed up which made us cry, so my little brother and I went to the corner of the room because she was sending the transporters to separate us apart, which made us go into defense mode. I was scared for my little brother and myself because I didn't know these people and I didn't trust no one because I didn't know what they would do to us. So I put Daniel behind me to protect him and I didn't like Dorcy pushing him back down on the couch with force. I told them to not get closer to us because I was not

going to let them spread us apart. Dorcy told us that we can either do it the hard way or the easy way, she mentioned about a place called wilderness camp. If we didn't move apart from each other or comply with her demands we would be forced to go there and not see our father until after 18 years of age. Dorcy told me to come outside with her to have a one-on-one conversation. Dorcy, Chase and Alex were right behind me coming out the door. While I was outside Daniel was inside with Dawn alone, she told Daniel she never thought it was gonna be like this, how awful Dorcy was treating us. She said the best thing to do is "fake it to make it". When I was outside I was nervous and had an anxiety attack, to control myself I was pacing back and forth. Chase and Alex told me to stay still and not move. I did not. They came running up to me trying to take me down forcefully down onto the ground after a few minutes they took me down and aggressively put their knee against my neck and back while handcuffing me in a very painful way. They stuffed me inside the back seat of a car like a criminal, when Dorcy came in she told me that she wants us to obey her and follow all her rules. She said if we didn't that my brother and I would be separated and put into a wilderness camp for months until we are ready to follow her dictations. Once we were back into the cottage seated on the couch, our mother walked in and our guts dropped and hearts race. We were put in a really bad situation we weren't comfortable with. For long hours we were forced to watch videos we didn't want to, we had to sit up straight and stay up because if not we were threaten, threaten and threaten. We were treated so awful that our minds went insane and couldn't take it anymore; it was to the point where we just wanted to

close our eyes and fall off the edge of life. Dorcy made us watch documentaries that were related to Hitler and comparing our father to him. We spent the whole day watching videos. We were sick to our stomachs, a feeling that no kid should have. The next days we had to read slides and do worksheets with her grading us on our words that we had to say to our mother and how we should talk to her, yet them not knowing how depressed we were even taking a glance on her. While we were dying inside we remembered Dorcy ripping our scores cards because it was too low. Dorcy would force us to re-do everything she says. I remember me having to rip papers out from a notebook and putting that blue pen in my pockets just so Daniel and I could write our notes in the bathroom of how our everyday was. But we had to be careful because if we were in there too long they would tell and still threaten us about sending us to camp. Also, I remember every night we prayed for us to be back home safe. But right when Daniel would fall asleep, I would stay up and make sure they wouldn't come in and hurt us. So as days passed we fake everything we did just so we can come out and see the light. Once we made it out from there we were forced to leave with our mother and stay with her for a week of vacation which was very stressful and tiring but once we got back to San Diego, we still stayed away from our mother because we knew at the end of the day Dorcy Pruter wanted to brainwash us like how she has tried to do with every other kid that comes to her fake "coaching" reunification. Dorcy experiments with people lives, emotions and psychological well-being. She does not know what she is doing and the damage she is inflicting by forcing children to reunite with their abusers.

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States of America the foregoing is true and correct.

Dated: December 20, 2018

A handwritten signature in green ink, appearing to be 'Noel Sanchez', is written over a horizontal line.

Noel Sanchez - Witness