

Narrative:

I suffer from extreme health difficulties for which I must go to extreme measures to care for myself. Chiefly affecting me are social disabilities, which caused me to be mistreated, taken advantage of, and dispossessed from my last 10 residences while living in the USA. I decided to live on a sailboat as I could create an environment in which I could care for myself and not have to deal with the fact that I cannot successfully interact with society. In addition to suffering brain damage, for which I require a live-in caregiver to assist me in daily life, I also suffer from a genetic condition which means I cannot be exposed to lipid-soluble toxins and which has created a situation in which I can only eat meat and nothing else. My ship then is the only place I can survive, and it is important that my ship be in working order otherwise my health suffers, as is the case now. Because I could not complete my ship in the USA, I decided to seek refuge abroad and attempt to complete it under refugee protection in another, safe country.

I came to Mexico in late 2014 with the Baja Ha-Ha sailboat group, which abandoned me in Bahia Tortuga after I kicked my crew off who had robbed me. I hired a mexican to help me sail to La Paz. I came to Mexico intent on seeking refuge in a safe country beyond Mexico, but first had to find crew. I inquired with INM and the UNHCR in Mexico about refuge, but never received a response from either.

I sought assistance in finding crew from the sailing community, headed by Club Cruceros, based out of Marina de La Paz, but was very poorly treated and ostracized by this community, much of which has illegal immigration and work permit status for their situations. Club Cruceros is not a legal entity and operates in spite of this fact. I also attempted to get estimates for damages to my vessel caused by a municipality in the United States, but was mistreated in my efforts by two boatyards. The members of the club, particularly the leadership, went to great lengths to prevent me from receiving help, including allowing and participating in keying microphones on marine radios whenever I would attempt to use the radio, even in cases of emergencies! I also attempted to convey my situation via a written journal made available in the clubhouse, but the then-commodore, I believe, took the journals to prevent anyone else from reading them. My notices on the bulletin board were also removed. I was thus prevented from using resources made available to the sailing community through illegal means.

Because I was unable to find crew and continue my voyage, I decided to apply for refuge. I was refused access to the process in violation of my rights and have been trying to secure access to my right to apply for temporary refuge since early 2015.

Because of how I was treated by north americans in their community, I moved to Cantamar in order to be away from the social problems I endured because north Americans refuse to acknowledge or even believe that I suffer from social disabilities. I was given a rate by Pedro Aguilar of 2200 pesos monthly and moved on 13 August 2015.

Because I was in a marina I could afford, I was able to take the time to start solving the problems for which I sought assistance and protection: finding a caregiver to help me take care of myself and my health issues, and to find the resources necessary to complete my vessel in order that I might continue my voyage, while also continuing to address the fact that my right to apply for refuge had been denied in violation of my rights. I was able to find a caregiver and all of the resources I would require to complete my vessel with the exception of a location to work on the vessel.

Because the rate I was paying was to me quite low, and because the work simply needed to be done, I volunteered my time and expertise to a great extent at Cantamar. I basically managed the marina, was

the only person at the facilities from 10pm to 7am from August 2015 until they had divemasters move into a condo in late 2018, which was my idea. I have saved many of Cantamar's boats from certain doom, prevented the loss of 3 Baja Pirates fishing charter boats which had come untied in the night, and even saved the life of a divemaster after he was run over by an outboard. I have loaned out many of my tools, some of which Cantamar still has, including my impact wrench and battery charger (Schumaker 50amp starting charger).

While at Cantamar, I also became friend with John Cullen, an American who had retired and purchased a condo via prestanombre from Fernando Aguilar, Pedro's father. In 2016, John gave me a copy of the key to his condo so I could watch it, use it when I wanted, and watch his cat when he was away occasionally. I also did extensive work to help repair John's boat, which I later found out was damaged by the electrical system of the marina at Cantamar; work which has a value of over \$3,000USD for which John had promised to compensate me for with use of his boat. John never made good on his debt to me and subsequently refused my invitation to Alternative Justice to remedy the matter.

Shortly after arriving at Cantamar, I inquired with a person who appeared to and claimed to be a caretaker for a property next to Cantamar which is an abandoned boatyard, as I wanted to use the property to complete work on my vessel. The owner never contacted me. In August 2017, my caregiver and I decided to try one last time to find the true owner of the property to contact them to see if we couldn't find use of the property before we sailed to Guaymas to work on our vessel in the yard there. We found the owner to be the state government, with whom we inquired about use of the property. We were told to make a proposal including photographs, and did so. We were lied to by the state about the true owner and also threatened by a german national claiming to be the owner of the "house" on the property. This man also stated he was going to spread rumors about us around La Paz accusing us of theft. We later heard from Pedro that he had been told things about us by this man and that he would not kick us out immediately but that we should "watch it."

We filed a denuncia with the Ministerio Publico and hired Lic. Godofredo to manage the case for us. Nothing has been done on this case despite our having emails with direct evidence of serious crimes committed against us by a foreign national who does not and cannot have any legitimate claim to this land because it borders the sea, and by law, was required to be sold by the state for commercial use only whereas it was obviously used privately.

At about the same time we also discovered serious damage to our vessel from the wiring of the marina being grossly wrong, with neutral tied to hot and ground not even connected. This meant that ALL current in the marina went through the most well protected boat, which was mine, and which was catastrophically damaged by extreme levels of galvanic corrosion due to a dive compressor being operated for several hours next to my vessel. My engine, generator, transmission, bell housing, seacocks, rudder shaft, propeller shaft, and skeg are all shot and will need to be replaced. The engine and generator were both brand new and irreplaceable, and just finding replacements will cost upwards of \$50,000USD and does not include my labor.

Due to the damage to our vessel and that it was caused by Cantamar, we asked for use of a shop and condominium in order that we might repair the damage caused by Cantamar ourselves and so that Cantamar did not have to pay out any money to us. Pedro agreed to the deal initially, and we began by completing extensive work on a shop which had previously be unused because of the condition. We installed walls, doors, stairs, electrical, and more to make the shop useful. We spent about three weeks labor and have receipts for over \$11.000pesos in materials purchased. We can completed work on a shop which Cantamar previously had no use of and now had use of, and which we did not.

When it came time for us to have use of a condominium, Pedro was nowhere to be found until months later, he came to us and told us that John Cullen and the Baja Pirates had told him to kick us out because they accused of things we supposedly did but which were not true. Pedro later told the office to refuse to take our rent, and then came to our boat and told my caregiver that he was going to have us deported from Mexico if we did not leave his marina. We told him we could not leave until we were able to repair our vessel and that we could not repair it until we were able to move off and into a condo as he had previously agreed to.

We attempted to file a denuncia with the ministerio publico over the matter, but were instead provided with Alternative Justice, which Pedro refused. Later, Pedro accused us of stealing lona, which was a false accusation where we were instead cleaning up Cantamar trash which harbored large numbers of mosquito habitats after I had contracted Dengue Fever from a mosquito bite. The ministerio Publico was quite enthusiastic in their efforts to investigate us, and never even remotely interested in pursuing our accusations. We feel very mistreated and discriminated against by the Ministerio Publico.

We hired Godofredo to pay the rent for us, and to resolve matters with Pedro. He happily took \$15,000 pesos for us, paid rent 4 or 5 times, and then told us he took money from Pedro's lawyer to help him get rid of us and that he would no longer pay rent for us to the courts.

Pedro installed cameras pointing at our vessel, very bright LEDs, and later hired night vigilantes to follow us around Cantamar. They also attempted to harass us by locking us out of bathrooms at night and other petty attempts to harass us. At one point, I was forced to call 911 because the night vigilante was shining a bright flashlight into my bedroom on my boat every 15 minutes.

On about May 10th, we were approached by Lucio, the head of maintenance at Cantamar, who asked us if he could borrow a table saw for a personal project. I agreed, and told him only with my supervision and that I would assemble my \$2000 contractor's saw for him, and to come get me when he was ready. A few days later, we went to the shop to find other people using my saw for a Cantamar project. I disassembled my saw and locked the shop completely to prevent further unauthorized use of my tools. We later acquired right of possession to John Cullen's condominium, and spoke to maintenance and told them that we would not just let them use our tools for their project, we would do the project for them, once we were in the condominium. We later found out that Pedro had asked Lucio to lie to us to get use of our tools. We do not understand why Pedro steals our tools and use of our tools when we freely offer them, and only ask in return that we be allowed the use of a condominium we had been previously promised. We do not understand why Pedro is so stupid as to have his staff lie to us to get use of our tools when we freely offer them.

Several days later, the power to the shop and condo were cut off. We told the office to tell Pedro that if he did not restore power to the shop and condominium, that we would call Aggressor.

On May 24...I can't write this right now if at all...I will have to be interviewed for this or write it later.

In addition:

Cantamar killed my 15 month old Malamute by placing rat poison open in the gardens, which my dog ate and subsequently died from.

I saved the life of a divemaster injured at Cantamar by a dinghy which he was not trained to use and had no safety equipment for by applying a tourniquet because Cantamar employees did not know how to apply one and did not have adequate first aid equipment or training to save the man's life.

We were told by Rodrigo, the salesman, and Francisco, the accountant, the Cantamar does not pay taxes on liveboard dive boats they operate, which we calculated provide an income of about 5Million pesos monthly. We were also told that the money is laundered through rented hotel rooms without clients in them. We have witnessed this firsthand.

We filed a formal denuncia with PROFEPA over the constant contamination of the marina and wherever the dive boats travel because the employees are too lazy to use proper fueling procedures and spill diesel fuel every time they fuel the boats on the order of several to tens of liters each day they fuel vessels. They continued to spill fuel after PROFEPA visited and did not clean up the spilled oil in the soil near the oil storage container.

About a year ago, we found \$3150 pesos on the beach at Cantamar and turned it in to Rodrigo and Fransico, who wrote a receipt but did not give us a copy. We never saw the money again and know it was never claimed.

About two years ago, we purchased a computer from Rodrigo the salesman. The computer was broken, with a bad processor and other components. We paid \$8000 pesos.