COMPLAINT

3/23/11

(b) (6)
My name is [b] (6) [b] (6) [b] (6) I am a 34 years old US Citizen. I work as an Assistant Principal for Student Affairs in a Detroit Public School. My job is to inspire, empower, and encourage students to pursue their goals in life and teach them principles of citizenship and integrity. I am also responsible for their safety and discipline. In addition to my job, I volunteer to mentor their Student Government and senate and coach their soccer team.

I have graduated as an Electrical and Computer Engineer from Wayne State University with honors after receiving my Presidential Scholarship. I pursued my graduate studies in University of Michigan and have acquired previously two associate degrees, one in science and the other in fine arts from Henry Ford Community College.

Since our immigration to the United States in 1995, I have been a healthy resident and then citizen of this country. I have never been accused or convicted of a felony or misdemeanor. I don't drink and I don't smoke. I have a clean traffic record and have not received a traffic ticket in the last decade.

I am a registered member in the selective services and I am an active member in my community. I was a Scoutmaster for 5 years in the Boy Scout of America, and have been a member in Amnesty International, ACLU, and your respected organization, ADC. I also helped found the Institute for Religious Studies, Humanities, and Dialogue that facilitates dialogue and publishes articles to encourage tolerance among people and peace in the world.

I am married with two beautiful daughters, [b] (6) [b] (6) and [b] (6) 8 years and 1 & 1/2 years old consecutively. By the time you read this letter, I might also have a son born, [b] (6) [b] (6)
The reason I am writing to you today because of a terrible nightmare imposed on my life since 2007 with no legitimate justification.

Since about November of 2007, I have been experiencing a terrible phenomenon with no answers or any given reason in crossing the border back to re-enter my country, America!

I have friends who live in Canadian cities of Windsor, Toronto, Waterloo, Ottawa, and Montreal. My only aunt from my father's side lives in Montreal. I am also a part of a business education group called LTD (Leadership and Team Development) which is based in North Carolina, but my mentors are in Toronto and I have to attend training continuously there. Also, Canada is the closest budget vacation we can take me and my family living in Detroit.

I used to go and come back all the time with no trouble whatsoever. It was one of the advantages of living in Detroit that in 15 minutes you can be in Windsor, Canada taking a walk on the riverside and enjoying the Detroit skyline view from there with family and friends.

Until one time, on 1/19/2007, I was crossing the border with my father, mother, and pregnant wife at that time, and my passport was swiped only to result in the panic of the officer. Border Patrol Officers gathered around my car, I was handcuffed in front of my family, and dragged like a dangerous criminal into the building, put in a detention room, and sometimes cell, no explanation, time expectation, or any information. I didn't know what I have done or what can possibly happen. Then, I am thoroughly searched and humiliated, every part of my body is touched and squeezed, my shoes are off and searched, my wallet, car, and every single item in my car is thoroughly searched, and my phone taken, and sometimes officers requesting the password from me.

Then, my photo and fingerprints are taken. They have taken them so much that I ended up helping new officers when they have hard time using the fingerprint scanner!

And since then, this happens to me every single time I have to cross the border. The process takes 3 to 5 hours. The least I have stayed was 2 hours, and the most was about 7 hours. The later was when I had to wait for a "special officer" to arrive from downtown to Port Huron to
interview me and ask me about 100 questions that were very confusing to me and demeaning to my community.

Since then, I have had losses of relationships, business, and a lot of emotional pain because of my inability to attend to my family and friends' events in Canada. When I really have to go, then me, and everyone traveling with me in the car, have to go through that torture when I try to re-enter my country.

The different forms of pain and torture of the situation are the following:

1. The humiliation of the scene being handcuffed and dragged in front of all the cars at the border and the people waiting in the immigration center, and more importantly in front of my daughters and family which prevented me from taking my older daughter again with me to Canada.

2. The Detention ... JAIL ... with no reason. IT IS JAIL. A cell you are confined to like criminals. It is usually cold and you are not allowed to have your jacket or blanket. It has a wooden chair and an open toilet so the officers can see you from the small door window. The light is too strong. The most torturing aspect that you don't know how long you are going to spend there. It is a complete isolation that gives you the feeling of suffocating in few minutes.

3. I don't know what is going on. The officers don't know either. Every time I have submitted a complaint through DHS TRIP, I get the same automatically generated letter that says basically nothing (I have attached few of them here and more are coming).

4. My family are usually waiting outside. I don't know what is happening to them. Last time (July 26, 2010) I was detained for 5 hours (8:30PM - 1:30PM) and my one year old daughter had no milk and no food. Officers offered a bottle of water for her after I knocked on my cell door for 15 minutes to ask them to do so because my wife doesn't speak good English and she might be scared to ask. Because of my daughter getting restless and crying, my wife and daughter were asked to go to the car where they slept there till I was released.

5. I am prevented from having a book with me to read or a notebook to write on. From the excessive stress and elongated isolation, I start to become dizzy and experience hallucination. It is almost dangerous for me to continue driving after my release.

6. The UNKNOWN! I don't know why, or how long, or what is next, or what is possible ... and no officer knows anything except that they have to treat you with utmost caution. When cell is not available, I am placed in an isolated room. Two officers are placed at the door to watch over me. When I use the bathroom in these cases, I have to keep the door unlocked.

7. I am not allowed to place a call. The unknown and the uncertainty are very painful experiences for my family and for the people who are expecting me at a certain time. My mother starts calling hospitals and police stations because she is not sure if I am detained or something happened to me in the way!

I don't really realize how this can happen in America!????!!!!!!! If this happened to me in Columbia or Syria, I would understand, but I would demand to call the American Ambassador
immediately! While this is happening in America, I don't know who to call?!

It says on my passport: "The Secretary of State of the United States of America hereby requests all whom it may concern to permit the citizen national of the United States named herein to pass without delay or hindrance and in case of need to give all lawful aid and protection"!!!!!!

The Universal Declaration of Human Rights adapted by the United Nations states: "Article 9. No one shall be subjected to arbitrary arrest, detention or exile"!!!!!!

The Sixth and Seventh Articles of the Bill of Rights are:

**Article the sixth** [Amendment IV]
The right of the people to be secure in their persons, houses, papers, and effects, against unreasonable searches and seizures, shall not be violated, and no Warrants shall issue, but upon probable cause, supported by Oath or affirmation, and particularly describing the place to be searched, and the persons or things to be seized.

**Article the seventh** [Amendment V]
No person shall be held to answer for a capital, or otherwise infamous crime, unless on a presentment or indictment of a Grand Jury, except in cases arising in the land or naval forces, or in the Militia, when in actual service in time of War or public danger; nor shall any person be subject for the same offense to be twice put in jeopardy of life or limb; nor shall be compelled in any criminal case to be a witness against himself, nor be deprived of life, liberty, or property, without due process of law; nor shall private property be taken for public use, without just compensation."

If I have done anything wrong, I would like not to be deprived of my liberty to travel or pass without delay without due process of law.

The following is a log of incidences of re-entry since 11/19/2007:

11/19/2007:

- Stopped at the Ambassador Bridge Detroit-Windsor entry point while coming back from Toronto visiting friends with my father, mother, and pregnant wife.
- I was handcuffed, and taken into the border patrol building, taken to the back, thoroughly searched, with groin area pat down, shoes off, photographed, finger printed, and put in an isolated room with two officers guarding.
- Then questioned about trip, relations, relatives, work, travel history, associations, organization memberships, and other questions.
- Detained between 14:26 and 18:46 for about 4 and a half hours while my parents and pregnant wife waited impatiently without any estimate of time.
• I requested to complain and the officer provided me with a DHS TRIP inquiry sheet.
• I filled the DHS TRIP complaint and received the same stupid letter back.
• I was offered water, but when using the bathroom, they requested not locking the door and not flushing the toilet so they can check afterwards, which was humiliating to me.

4/13/2008:
• Stopped at the Ambassador Bridge Detroit-Windsor entry point while coming back from Montreal Canada after attending my cousin’s wedding with my father, mother, and pregnant wife, and Toronto visiting friends.
• I was handcuffed, and taken into the border patrol building, taken to the back, thoroughly searched, with groin area pat down, shoes off, photographed, finger printed, and put in an isolated room with two officers guarding.
• Then questioned about trip, relations, relatives, work, travel history, associations, organization memberships, and other questions.
• Detained between 14:50 and 16:31 for about 2 hours while my parents and pregnant wife waited impatiently without any estimate of time.
• I filled the DHS TRIP complaint and received the same stupid letter back.
• I was offered water, but when using the bathroom, they requested not locking the door and not flushing the toilet so they can check afterwards, which was humiliating to me.

7/22/2008:
• Stopped at the Ambassador Bridge Detroit-Windsor entry point while coming back from University of Windsor for a business presentation with a group of my co-workers and business partners.
• I was handcuffed, and taken into the border patrol building, taken to the back, thoroughly searched, with groin area pat down, shoes off, photographed, finger printed, and put in an isolated room with two officers guarding.
• Then questioned about trip, relations, relatives, work, travel history, associations, organization memberships, and other questions.
• I asked the officer: “Why am I detained?” and he replied: “We don’t know, but you know what you did!”
• Detained for about 5 hours and after they cleared me, they handed me to the Dearborn Police Department due to a civil infraction which was resolved in court next day.
• I filled the DHS TRIP complaint and received the same stupid letter back.
• I was offered water, but when using the bathroom, they requested not locking the door and not flushing the toilet so they can check afterwards, which was humiliating to me.
• I was denied the right to have a book or something to read while detained.
• That incident destroyed my business because some of my business partners lost the trust in me thinking that I must be a terrorist or something to be treated like that, and the other more trusting, were unable to travel with me or invite me for Windsor expansion anymore which caused me tremendous financial and emotional loss.

5/25/2009:
• Stopped at the Ambassador Bridge Detroit-Windsor entry point while coming back from Montreal and Toronto Canada for vacation me and a co-worker and a friend.
• I was escorted into the border patrol building, taken to the back, thoroughly searched, with groin area pat down, shoes off, photographed, finger printed, and put in an isolated room with two officers guarding.
• Then questioned about trip, relations, relatives, work, travel history, associations, organization memberships, and other questions.
• Detained between 18:24 and 21:00 for about 2 and a half hours while my friend waited without an estimate of time.
• I filled the DHS TRIP complaint and received the same stupid letter back.

Winter 2009:
• Stopped at the Port Huron Bridge entry point while taking a delivery to my company, First Wireless X, and getting into the bridge by mistake through GPS poor direction.
• I was escorted into the border patrol building, taken to the back, thoroughly searched, with groin area pat down, shoes off, photographed, finger printed, and put in an isolated room with two officers guarding.
• Then questioned about trip, relations, relatives, work, travel history, associations, organization memberships, and other questions.
• Detained for about 8 hours.
• A “special officer” came from Detroit and questioned me a long list of questions pertaining to my background and other questions that have to do with my religion:
  o What mosque do I attend?
  o Who should we watch in the community?
  o Are you aware of any fundraising activities that could be sent to Hizbollah?
  o Where do you think there is suspicious activities?
• I filled the DHS TRIP complaint and received the same stupid letter back.
Sometimes in summer 2010:

- Stopped at the Ambassador Bridge Detroit-Windsor entry point while coming back from Windsor Canada for visiting a friend.
- I was handcuffed and escorted into the border patrol building, taken to the back, thoroughly searched, with groin area pat down, shoes off, photographed, finger printed, and put in an isolated room with two officers guarding.
- Then questioned about trip, relations, relatives, work, travel history, associations, organization memberships, and other questions.
- Detained for about 5 hours in a jail cell without the chance to contact my family or my job.
- I filled the DHS TRIP complaint and received no response.

12/5/2010

I crossed the border on 12/5/2010 at about 12:20AM, when the same procedure was followed with me ... escorted to the building, and kept in there till 3:48AM with no explanation or reason. Searched thoroughly and uncomfortably.. groin searched ... finger printed ... photographed.. and every personal thing in my car and on me searched including my cell phone. Questioned the same questions as every time ... Please do something about this.. it is becoming psychologically torturing and devastating to my wellbeing, health, family, and business.

This last time, I called the Border Patrol office at the bridge before crossing as advised by CBP to ease the process, but they refused to start the process before my arrival.