

12-11-15

Dear Judge,

I, Juanita, would like to tell my version of what happened and how I feel about getting evicted by the eviction marshalls. In my 6 years of living in DC, my family and I were evicted about 4 times. (Including the one with the marshalls.) 3 of those were normal evictions: 1.) officers knock on door, show writ, tells whats happening, 2.) allows us to get dressed and 3.) allows us to collect our personal items. But, the last eviction was different.

Around about 9, there was a loud banging at the door. My stepfather,

James; went to go open the door  
meanwhile my mother and I stay in  
the room. The next thing I know is  
the Marshalls yelling loud for me  
and my mom to come out of the  
room, as if we were busted for  
committing a crime. Scared, I hop up  
off of the bed with my pajamas on  
and speed walk out of the room. As  
soon as I barely get to the dining  
room, flashlights are flashing in  
my eyes and everywhere else. It's like  
they busted through a drug dealer  
home. I even see some officers with  
their hands on the place where  
their guns are. At this moment I was  
terrified and confused. Wh / WFS 4/11

doing this to us? Is this how a normal  
ops? My step father and I step out  
of the apartment and into the hallway  
I thought my mom was behind me,  
but it turns out she wasn't. The officer  
in the apartment was arguing with her  
about how she couldn't even get dressed  
to come outside. When I seen her,  
she looked a mess because she  
obviously didn't have time to put on  
decent clothing. My mind and body  
was still in shock of what all just  
happened in a flash. They allowed  
me and James back in to put on  
clothes and collect some items. They  
wouldn't allow my mother back in

and instead, one officer shoved her pills and other things in her purse and shoved it in her face, clowning her because of her meds. It took me a moment to process what had just happened, but when I did, I cried. I cried and cried and cried. Why? Just why? The movers even laughed at us and one said, "we pay our rent!" What the marshalls did made no sense, and I will not stand for it. I've heard and seen on the news about police brutality, and I always gave them the benefit of a doubt. I now know what others felt. And I want justice. And I NEED JUSTICE.