

I arrived in the van with two ICE officers and two other female inmates along side me. Long the journey/way I was ok until we stopped for a few minutes at the gas station. The one officer stepped out. The van was so hot that I lost my vision, and was out of breath. I called both officers and requested for water but they said they can't provide any until we arrive at the jail. There was no AC in the van.

We a male inmate with us, they had to drop him off first before the females (us), so as we entered the Dark garage to drop off the male inmate, I called for help and communicated again about how I feel.

I lost Air, I lost breath, I got a sickle cell pain crisis that prevented me to talk or use my body/limbs independently.

The ICE officers called the Female guards for assistance, I could hear well, but so weak to help my self. My other inmates told them that I have been asking for help.

I inmate spoke english very well and could tell them that I look sick.

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The nurse come in the van, asked me to move on my own or they will use force. They checked my pulse and oxygen levels, I hear her say they are 100% so shes not sick shes causing drama.

she moved out, the second garde come in, started to rub, beat ~~hard~~ my chest as I keep letting her know about how I feel. she keep saying am too old for this drama.

I was dragged from the van into a wheel chair, to the inside of the facility with about 7 officers around me. 2 on both sides and specifically I keep hearing me to cooperate but I could not. I asked my medication which they had on floor but no one gave it to me. undressed me, Inclusive removing my veil unvoluntarily as a muslim woman in front of 2 men.

The female officer held something on my nose to keep me active and don't fall asleep as I was losing consciousness, she held my mouth nose so tight like strangling me with stridor

With a stimulant, not rubbing it or sniffing it on the nose but strangulating me until I tap out, I tapped out several times letting them know am not ok, they are making my condition worse, they are torturing me, all I need is ~~may~~ my medication which I have paper work for and prescription and they were laughing

Said: " I am too old for this drama
I am retaining in 8 years
I am retaining in 15 years
She will get in line
shes all yours

making gestures, laughs and you
are getting nothing.

You are ok just this morning you
tried to get on a plain.

I told them am a health professional, I run a non profit and do advocacy all I need is assistance but they dragged me by the collar/shoulder, put me in a wheel chair, forced me to stand in pain to scan me, take mug photos, change into uniform, with no privacy and put me into isolation.

I did not receive any medication for my sickle cell crisis/pain for 24 hours, they told me wait until morning

The officer who came in with my Attorney is one of the officer who did this to me.

my other two inmates were scared in the corner, when I talked to them today at the Infirmary during TB test, they said they thought I was dead

I got so cold, sick, asked for water or cup to drink off the sink but no help.

I requested for a nurse or doctor but no one come to support me.

I requested for a blanket to help with my cold, they said I only get 1 blanket until the

nurse arrives. the nurse refused to approve

Today 07/23rd/2026 at 9am, I received medication and took my blood pressure, ^{to} not all medication but some of it.

I requested to talk to a health profession but

no reply, I was asked to do a T-B test,

asked the nurse for medication and a blanket to keep warm but no reply.

Every time, the officers laugh and make funny comments around me. we will handle her!

07/25th/2026, I [REDACTED] with social security number [REDACTED] a known sickle cell patient with sickle cell anemia, asplenoctomy, peptic ulcer disease, low immunity. I am having a hard time to survive with in walls of Grayson county as its very cold for my well being, I requested for a second blanket due to medical condition where sickle cell is affected by Excess cold and Excess heat / dehydration, I have been ignored and after my attorney visited, I was informed the charge nurse will see me and approve my needs. this was since 07/22nd/2026 how ever ever time I am informed the nurse is not available. I have not received any medical attention as I miss most of my important medications to control my pain crisis.

I was detained with all my medications, clear prescriptions and medical documents that were handed over to the facility health department. I receive half of this medication Once a day yet most of it is prescribed hourly, with my pain medication, its dissolved in the water and given to me, I am not sure if am taking the right prescription because am not allowed to identify it.

I don't receive all my evening medications, I have to live with chest pain, body pain and crisis through the night until 9am when I receive some medication.

~~Exhausted~~

I have requested medical assistance but its the same thing, the nurse is not available, shes busy, she's already off by 7pm but all 24 hours I ask the same thing to see one person.

I received blood pressure measurements from 07/23/2026 twice a day. morning at 9am indicate Systolic below 90 and Diastolic between 60 and 70.

Evening measurements indicate 109 or between 114 or less.

I requested for my free phone call to call my family or attorney since I came but I have never received it.

The last time which was yesterday I was given a Extarson phone that was not working and everyone pretended to help but never comes back until I gave up.

I am very cold, am coughing through the night, leg pain, back pain, No am in my periods (menstruations) I only have 1 nittle that is steamed and resure over and over.

I put a pad over it and use it the way it is because I can't wash it and wear it wet.

I was able to wash my bra, so today its wet and am not wearing any.

~~Stefan~~

I have been allow to use my head wrap with my cell premices, which was stripped naked of me the day I arrived. This was after my attorney interviwed.

Verbal abuse and comments from the officers have reduced, but visial moorring, gestures and lessing have not stopped.

Now I am being called by my name by most officers, some call me ms. Sarafiah, Sarafiah but before my attorney come I was calls by hey, you, shhhmm. or any word but not me. more so like calling an animal.

Taking you back, on the way to from ICE houisville to grayson country. We were put in an all Black Vamp with tinted windows with No A/c in the back were I was sittled back with 1 male inmate, 2 other female in mate other them me.

The front with 2 ICE officers had A/c, we kept asking them to put A/c or give us Air, water but no response, we Insisted 1 by 1 and later the answer is "we don't have any thing" wait until we reach the jail center"

They where able to stop at a gas station
~~Refid~~

one of them got out to get refreshments from them selves. my 2 other female inmate asked for sand wich because there stomach was graining but they told her no.

I asked for water and told them air out of breath but no one reply.

this is were my health completely started to deteriorate, lost vision, test, dry mouth first heart, sweating, pain all over and confusion.

it was along ride, I felt like I was drowning and dying any minute.

I called I need help, Anne the inmate close to me said I think the lady is not ok. she says she needs help.

The drive continued, dropped off the male inmate first and

1/15 Vomiting 7/25/26

Pink thick

~~stuffed~~