**DECLARATION OF ANDREA ALVAREZ IN SUPPORT OF**

**PETITION FOR U NONIMMIGRANT STATUS,**

**APPLICATION FOR ADVANCED PERMISSION TO ENTER AS NONIMMIGRANT, AND REQUEST FOR FEE WAIVER**

I, Andrea Michele Alvarez Gonzalez, declare the following is true and correct to the best of my knowledge:

1. My name is Andrea Michele Alvarez Gonzalez. I was born April 29, 1973, in Guadalajara, Jalisco, Mexico. I currently live at 123 Main Ave, Seattle, WA 98111. Please contact me through my attorney Jennifer Mashek at the Northwest Immigrant Rights Project.
* ***Practice Tip: Declarations should follow this formatting and begin with a paragraph including the client’s basic biographic information. The declaration should be written from the point of view of the client and in their voice, use wording consistent with what they use. Declarations should also be written in chronological order.***
1. My childhood was somewhat difficult because I am the oldest daughter and have five younger brothers, who my sister and I had to help take care of. When I was around seven years old we moved to Michoacán, Mexico so my dad could have a better job.
2. When I was around 9 years old I was playing in my uncle’s tortilla shop. He came into the shop and began to touch my private parts. He just looked at me and I never said anything to anyone. I felt bad because of what happened. These are things I have never told anyone.
* ***Practice Tip: It is important to include details on the childhood of the applicant, especially if they faced any hardship or abuse as children. It sets the stage for reasons they came to the U.S. and hardships they would face if they had to return. Also, many cycles of abuse start in childhood, thus it’s important to highlight childhood traumas as part of that cycle.***
1. Ever since I was young I worked hard because I saw the economy was very scarce. I had so many siblings and my parents couldn’t give us the things we asked for. So I would help my parents a little, and through high school I worked and helped my family. I remember that I was almost about to leave school to help my parents. But at the last moment I changed my mind because I wanted to keep studying. I received my certificate of completion of secondary school on June 18, 1989. I wanted to keep studying, but it was much more expensive to be in high school, and I lost interest to keep studying because it cost more money. So instead I started working to help my parents and siblings and that’s how I came to work packaging mangos from May to July. I also helped my mom, she had a small store.
2. My Dad was a farmer and was always hearing about people that came back from the U.S.A. This always gave me the curiosity to come to the U.S.A. to be economically better and have a little more. I waited until I was 18 and had my voter credentials before I asked my parents for permission. They didn’t want to let me come until an aunt from our town said I could go with her.
3. We crossed the border at Mexicali and Calexico but were caught the first time. The immigration officials took our pictures and sent us back. I don’t remember if we were fingerprinted or signed anything. The second time we crossed successfully. From there we arrived to Santa Ana, California with another aunt on April 23, 1991.
* ***Practice Tip: Make sure to note all entries and attempts of entry into the United States. It is important to get as clear a picture as possible of what happened at the border as well as dates and locations, as accurate as possible. Dates and locations can be corroborated with FOIA results if the client did have contact with immigration at the border.***
1. We lived with that aunt for a month, but after that month we couldn’t find work so I decided to move to Las Vegas, Nevada, to live with my cousin. Again I didn’t have luck and spent another month without work.
2. I moved to Mount Vernon, Washington around August of 1991. After the second day of arriving I found work. I lived with family but they had to go to Mexico, so I went to live with other family. That was how I met Roberto Estrada, in the home of the other family.
3. Roberto and I started dating in November of 1991 after knowing each other a month. We moved in together in January of 1992. Our relationship was very beautiful. He was very attentive and would give me gifts. But also it hadn’t yet been a year that he left his partner, and he had a daughter of three years old.
* ***Practice Tip: For U Visas based on domestic violence, it is important to note details of the relationship, such as how they met, how the relationship began, details of the beginning of the relationship, if there was abuse from the outset or if it was gradual.***
1. Roberto decided we should move to another state, so in August of 1992 we went to Fresno, California. He wanted to move out of state so he wouldn’t have to pay child support. I insisted that he needed to pay child support and see his daughter, but he didn’t want to accept it.
2. After being in Fresno a while we returned to Mount Vernon at the beginning of November and he said he would start paying child support for his daughter. I quickly found work with Dines Farms but he didn’t find work right away. I was the one maintaining the house, and he didn’t start working until March of 1993 as a gardener. He worked around 8 months a year and took 4 months off but my work was year round. I was still the one maintaining the house when he wasn’t working and he also never went to court about the child support, and never made any effort to see his daughter. As he had a valid Social Security number they started taking directly from his check for child support.
3. Roberto never said any loving things to me as partners do, although he saw that I was the one maintaining the house. I was always attentive to him, I told him I loved him, and that I liked being with him.
4. After two years of being together he never told me that he had another previous relationship and two other children, a boy and a girl. It surprised me so much that he had never told me this. It was by chance that I heard Roberto and his brother Octavio Estrada talking at our home. They talked about the two children, that his brother had seen them and they asked about Roberto. It shocked me, and afterwards I yelled at him about for not having told me anything about them. He responded, “well you found out and now you know.”
5. Roberto told me that he lived with his previous partner and she had other older children. He said he had caught her with someone else and that he felt he didn’t deserve that. And I thought to myself, “Why would she do that to him if he isn’t that bad?” He told me that he took her out to the desert and was planning to shoot her but at the last moment he decided not to and better left that place. He told me the worse about her to keep me from leaving him. He also told me about his other partner, about how she used to treat him so bad, that he had to cook and that she didn’t know how to do anything. After that I told him I felt so bad and guilty, and he asked me why they would do that to him, which made me want to leave him even less. As I loved him and was happy with him, I decided to stay with him.
* ***Practice Tip: Especially if there is not a lot of outright physical violence in the relationship, note and highlight more subtle forms of abuse, such as: manipulation, controlling behavior, emotional abuse, contempt, neglect, cruelty, signs of violence or anger, or threats made towards other people or past partners.***
1. By 1996, we started planning to have a family but I felt a little alone. I became pregnant in March and my baby, Erik, was born on December 2, 1996. I stopped working in November, three weeks before having the baby, but after the baby was born, I had to look for work again. We didn’t have enough money to pay rent and Roberto didn’t bother finding work. It was two months after I gave birth and he wouldn’t work until March, which only lasted through October.
2. I found a job at Washington Bulb cutting flowers in February of 1997. I asked Roberto why we didn’t both go to work there, as they needed more people, but he told me no, that kind of work was not for him. He said he already did that kind of work and deserved something better. I just told him that if he didn’t want to work, fine, but I had to work. It cost me a lot to pay a babysitter because he didn’t want to take care of the baby.
3. In March my job ended because the flower season was finished, but Roberto didn’t get his job back as a gardener. He said this was better because he wouldn’t have to pay child support for his daughter anymore. From there he decided to move us to Las Vegas, Nevada in order to evade paying child support even more.
4. By the end of March of 1997 we moved to Las Vegas, Nevada. We lived with some family of mine and quickly found work. At that time we were doing well. I was working cleaning houses and he was doing construction. But he didn’t like his job, so he kept changing jobs. Finally by October of 1997, Roberto established himself in a job with another construction company. But he was ambitious with his money, and spent most of it on cars. His money was his and my money mine. He paid rent, but otherwise he never wanted to join our money. Even so, I still loved him and sometimes was content with him and my son.
5. In 1998 I changed jobs to a better paying job. We were doing well economically and by October I was pregnant with my daughter, Joselyn Estrada. I left my job in June of 1999, a month before my daughter was born. My daughter was born on June 29, 1999. I had to go back to cleaning houses in September because Roberto wouldn’t provide for us and pay rent. He was always more preoccupied with himself and not with his children or me.
6. When I first met Roberto he didn’t drink alcohol, but he started in 2000. I used to drink occasionally at parties but once he started drinking he would humiliate me and tell me not to be an “ass”, and “I thought you could handle yourself,” and “Didn’t you like to drink? Go on, drink.” But I didn’t want to, not now that he was drinking every day. And not just one or two drinks, but many.
* ***Practice Tip: If the client notes anything particular that the abuser said, such as insults or threats, quote them.***
1. On occasion my cousins would come over to visit and he would insult me in front of them. He would talk about one of my coworkers, about how she had a better body than me. He insulted me with vulgarities, which made me feel awful because he said them in front of my cousins. My cousins didn’t say anything to him, it embarrassed them and they would lower their heads.
2. Roberto stopped working in 2000. I had changed jobs and was enjoying my new job. He was staying home since he wasn’t working but he didn’t want to take care of the kids. I had to pay a babysitter because he decided he was going to find a job with his friend. He would leave and go out drinking and I would have to pick up the kids after work, sometimes as late as 7 at night because he didn’t want to pick them up. It was difficult for me to maintain the house and pay for the cars.
3. In February of 2001, we decided to move back to Mount Vernon, Washington because his cousin had a job for him as a dishwasher. He also decided that he wanted to take care of the child support he was supposed to pay for his other daughter. This was because over the past five months we were in Las Vegas, they took out over half of his checks, like 70%, and he wanted to make it so they took out less.
4. We arrived to Mount Vernon on February 19, 2001 and stayed with a friend of mine. Within two days Roberto began working with his cousin washing dishes and I stayed at my friend’s house taking care of the kids.
5. During that time living with my friend I became depressed because Roberto never took care of the child support arrangement and they continued taking his wages. We had a lot of debts to pay for like the car and insurance, and he said we were helpless because he couldn’t stop them from taking his money. About two months later my friend suggested I get a job at the same company as her. So I started working, but I continued to be very stressed.
6. After I started working we decided it was best to move out on our own again as we had been living with my friend for a while. As I was working things got easier and we were able to afford paying rent. But again it was me that had to pay for the kids to be taken care of, which he never helped with. I felt very alone because even after paying for childcare I had to pay half the rent and he never helped me with anything else. It was a very difficult time but knowing I had to take care of my kids kept me motivated. At work my friend was very kind and supportive. She would invite me out and visit me and our children got along well. But I continued to feel sad.
* ***Practice Tip: Ask about client’s well-being and feelings during times of abuse and throughout course of relationship, especially when abuse is mostly non-physical, to show that they have endured substantial hardship.***
1. My job was only temporary and after it ended Roberto began insulting me while I was home. He would tell me to get out and find a job since he was the only one working. He would call me lazy. I would point out that I was the one taking care of the house chores and the kids. He would say that it was my job to take care of those things and not his because I was a woman. He would say, “because I’m a man and you’re a woman, you fucked yourself that way.”
2. He started to change a lot. We used to do everything together, running errands, shopping or going to the doctor. He started separating and doing things by himself. He wouldn’t tell me when he had appointments or when he went to the store. He was only working temporary jobs because it was hard to find year round work. But he was offered another part time job and he decided to take it. I asked him not to take on the second job because the children and I needed our time with him, but he said no. He took the job because he wanted more money. He always needed to have a new car and always wanted to wear new clothes. Though only he wore new clothes because he never bought the rest of us anything. I was the one that bought clothes for the children. I asked him to at least save some money if he was going to take another job, but he told me to leave him alone with his luxuries, that it was his work and he had the right to spend his money how he wanted.
3. After a while of having two jobs Roberto started getting stressed a lot and on a few occasions I had to take him to the hospital. Sometimes I would even have to help him at his job to finish his work. The doctor gave him various medications that he was supposed to take, but sometimes he wouldn’t take them and he continued to drink alcohol with his medicine. He began changing, he was a bit more nervous, he looked at people differently and he began calling me by different names, insulting me and saying that I was a whore. I was always the one that took care of his work for him after he had been drinking because he could never take care of it after a night of drinking. More than anything, he would try to drive the work van to make bread deliveries to different cities, from Anacortes to Mount Vernon, and from Mount Vernon to Conner and back to Anacortes. It was his company’s van.
4. Roberto would always say he wasn’t going to drink anymore, but he would always forget and keep drinking, although he still had to take medications.
5. When we would go out to parties and gatherings he would always drive us, but then leave us behind to go drinking with his friends. Later he would tell us to go home with “x” person so he could stay. Sometimes people would see me sitting at the table with our children and ask me to dance, but I always said no, that I was with someone and my partner was there. The truth was that I really liked to dance but I respected him and never did it. On the contrary he would get annoyed that I wouldn’t dance when people asked me and said he wanted me to. We would argue and yell at each other about it, him asking me why I wouldn’t dance with someone, and me telling him I respected him too much and came to dance with him because he was my partner.
6. Around March of 2003, when the children weren’t with us, while we were driving home he pulled over the car and threw me out. He would tell me if I didn’t get out of the car he would kill me. He made me get out of the car at Hillcrest Park around 2:30 in the morning. I had to call my friends to pick me up and help me stay out of the house until the drugs and alcohol passed through him. When I arrived home, he wouldn’t let me in. I took my car and went somewhere else so he couldn’t assault me. I had to work that same day and he did too. But Roberto wouldn’t actually be able to work because I wouldn’t be there to help him like before.
* ***Practice Tip: Note, with as many specifics as possible, any notable incidents in relationship.***
1. When I got home he was still asleep and hung over. We went four days without talking. After that he thought it was all resolved, like nothing had ever happened. He never asked for forgiveness or said anything along the lines of sorry. He just left me some flowers and thought everything was fine again. When I brought it up to him he told me not to talk about it, that I would make him sick, as if it would aggravate his nerves or something. He kept saying he wasn’t going to drink anymore because he loved the kids so much and wanted to watch them grow up. But within a few days he would forget what he said.
2. Like always, he started drinking again and began running me from the house, saying that he was the one that worked more and that I never gave him money so I had nothing to be doing there. He also said I was a whore, and that I was involved with everyone.
3. About a week after he gave me those flowers is when he started arguing with me in front of the children. Shortly after that he pushed me in front of the kids, which really scared them. I called 911 but the police never came. He took my car and left his, but he forgot his work keys. I never answered his phone calls and he didn’t come home that night. About two days later he came back to the house and acted like nothing had happened. Just like that he came home and never asked for forgiveness. Supposedly he was hurt, as if it was my fault what happened. He made it seem as though I was to blame.
4. One night around that time I saw Roberto touching my daughter in her private parts. I went up to him and smacked him and asked him what he was doing. He said, “Ay, I don’t know what I’m doing.” I yelled at him and he said he wasn’t doing anything, that he was asleep. Since then I took more precaution with my daughter when I put her to sleep in her bed.
* ***Practice Tip: Ask about any abuse or harm inflicted on the children. Also ask client about if and how the domestic violence impacted the children or if they witnessed any of the abuse.***
1. Despite Roberto having two jobs, he wasn’t making enough money and started asking me to loan him money. I told him no, that I didn’t have any money to loan him because I had to pay for the car, the insurance and the kids. Sometimes I did lend him money, because it weighed on my conscious and I didn’t want him to stress out. Sometimes I would borrow money from friends in order to give to Roberto.
2. One time around May of 2003, I told Roberto that I was going to pay back a friend that had lent me money, but he was half asleep or didn’t fully understand where I was going because he came out looking for me. He found me giving the money back to my friend. When Roberto got there I said I had told him I was going to pay back a friend, but he just started arguing with my friend. I left and went home but Roberto stayed there to argue with my friend.
3. A little while later Roberto came back to the house, and having called the police, was outside with the police. I was up in our house on the second floor. He called me from the parking lot and told the police that I was with another man, that I was a whore. He said they were looking for him in their police system by his name. He told me the police wanted to speak with me and that I needed to come down. I didn’t go down because my friend hadn’t been annoying me and I had nothing to say against him. I was already in bed when the police came up to our apartment and told me I had to talk to them if I didn’t want to be arrested. The police told me I had to tell the truth about whether or not my friend was bothering me. I told them no he wasn’t, that it was Roberto that was bothering me. The police told me not to go near my friend anymore or else there would be problems. I told him that I work with my friend, but they said it didn’t matter, that I couldn’t look at or talk to him at work. The police also went to my friend’s house to tell him the same thing, which they said to his family. They waited a half hour for him to come home until they just told his family that he had been going after me and trying to assault me and that he couldn’t come near me anymore.
* ***Practice Tip: Note any contacts with police or attempts to contact the police with as much details as possible. Corroborate details with police reports if they exist, but keep in mind that police reports are often inaccurate. If there are discrepancies between the reports and the client’s story, explain them. Often the abuser may call the police themselves and play the victim to further manipulate and control the client.***
1. After the police left Roberto told me he should just kill me to take care of his problems. He said he wanted to send the kids to Mexico so he could kill me and they could have a better place to stay than with me. He said things would be more peaceful that way, even if he went to jail for it. I asked him why he couldn’t have said that in front of the police, that he was so valiant while they were here, saying I was the victim but now saying I’m the bad one.
2. A few days later Roberto decided he wanted to leave the house. He called the police to tell him he was going to take his clothes from the house. The police called me to tell me I needed to be present in order for Roberto to get his belongings from the house. After work, the police called me again and told me it wasn’t necessary for them to be there. When Roberto came to get his things he kept insulting me each time he entered the house. Afterwards he went to live with his family in California. He lived there around two weeks. He left at the end of May and returned in June of 2003.
3. After Roberto left for California I noted that at night my daughter kept touching her private parts in a way that worried me. I took her to a doctor to have her checked and he said everything was fine, that she hadn’t been penetrated, but they did find an infection in her urine and that’s when they opened a case, but I don’t remember what happened to the paperwork.
* ***Practice Tip: Ask client about any investigations or reports made to agencies other than the police (CPS, doctors, teachers, etc.) and try to obtain as much information as possible of the outcomes.***
1. Two weeks later Roberto returned as he didn’t have any money and tried getting his old job back, but they wouldn’t give it to him. That’s when he called me to ask if he could borrow some money. He said he didn’t have anywhere to go, that he was ill and wanted to kill himself. I told him I didn’t have any money because I had just paid rent and that I myself had just borrowed money to pay the rent.
2. Three days later Roberto was back in the house as if he had a key. He picked the kids up from daycare and was cooking in the kitchen and cleaning the bathroom. My kids were very happy to see him back in the house again, and I felt bad because he didn’t have anywhere to go. I told him it was alright and that he could have a few days to find work and somewhere else to stay.
3. Roberto ended up staying for about a year and eventually found work, but not very quickly. He just worked some weeks and then not, and from then on he didn’t contribute to the house. He remembered all the temporary jobs I worked and how he told me they were for mediocre people or people that just arrived from Mexico and how he didn’t need to do that kind of work anymore. Sometimes he would laugh because now he was doing taking those same temporary jobs
4. In the time that he wasn’t working, he was sleeping because the doctor told him he needed to rest. But now it was 2 months that he passed sleeping and not working. When I would get home from work I would do laundry and he would tell me to do his since I was already doing it. I told him this wasn’t right and that he should be washing his own clothes because he was always in the house. I washed my clothes and the children’s, and he continued the same, just lying around and sleeping all the time.
5. Sometimes I would get out of work late and he would come looking for me after drinking a few beers and would leave the kids at home alone. One day around March of 2004 when I got home he wasn’t there and the kids were alone. A little while later he called me and asked why I had turned him in to the police because he got arrested. He said I was a bad person, but I never turned him in to the police, the police just picked him up because he was drunk. The police didn’t give him a ticket or anything and he went to a friend’s house in Mount Vernon. I called him to ask if he was coming home and he said no, that he wasn’t coming back because he had the right to enjoy himself and that I shouldn’t be bothering him. So I stopped calling him.
6. A few days later I went to work and had a friend living in the apartments across the street take care of the kids. When I got home around 7, Roberto was there in a bad mood, which was typical of him being drunk. My son told me he came home around noon. I bathed, gave my kids food to eat and started preparing my lunch for the next day. Roberto sent my son over to ask me to take him to the hospital because he wasn’t feeling well. I told him no because I needed to relax before work the next day. So he called an ambulance to pick him up and take him to the hospital in Sedro Woolley. Later that night I called the hospital to see if he was going to stay the night or come home and they said he would get out the next day. The next day he called me when he got out and I had to go from work to pick him up. When we got to my house he began insulting me and said that I was very bad to him. Roberto claimed that he didn’t matter to me and that I abandoned him. I told him that he did matter to me, but I had to work to make money because I was the only one taking care of the house. He said that if my work matter more that I should just stick to my work then. I told him he better call his friends he was drinking with since he knew he shouldn’t be drinking. After that he just said, “You’re just going to start again and get me sick and I’ll have to go to the hospital again.”
7. He was good for two weeks after that, taking care of his kids and me, but after that on March 31, 2004 he went out to drink with his friends and took the kids with him. While I was working he started sending me amorous texts inviting me out dancing. But then he also started sending me insulting texts. I got scared because he was drunk and the children were with him, so I went to where he was staying and took the children home.
8. A little while later he started sending me threatening text messages. I got scared and called the police about the threats. The police came and I told them what happened. A few days later I sent them a letter explaining how Roberto had called and threatened to kill me.
9. After this Roberto got sick again and spent a night in Everett Hospital. After that he left for California again for about a month. When he returned he was living in another place with friends
10. While Roberto was in California he kept insulting me through text messages. This continued even after he returned. He told me he was going to take the children away, accusing me of being a drug addict and drunk, which is not true. I called the police on him again on July 8, 2005 and they spoke to him over the phone.
11. After that Roberto called the police to set up a time to pick up his clothes from the house. He came by the house on July 29th to get his things. I was at a neighbor’s house while he was getting his clothes and came back home after he left.
12. In the first week of August he came back to our house, supposedly to live with us again. He had signed a paper with the police telling them that he wanted to return to his family and that he would behave himself.
13. But on August 10, 2005, we were drinking some beer at home when Roberto began insulting me using bad words. I asked him to stop but he wouldn’t. He tried grabbing my keys to my car, but I didn’t want to let him. So he grabbed me by the arms and the throat. I got away and tried calling 911 but he took the phone away. I had another phone hidden so I called the police from there. He tried stopping me again and ripped my jacket. The children were very scared and screaming. After I had called the police and he ripped my coat he left the house in his car.
14. When the police arrived, my daughter told them everything that happened. The police also talked to me and took pictures of my jacket, my neck and where he scratched me with the key. There wasn’t anyone else to translate for me, so it was mostly my daughter talking to the police. My son was still very scared and in shock and couldn’t speak very much.
* ***Practice Tip: Include details of police involvement: who called? who spoke with the police? if the client didn’t speak with the police directly explain why (to avoid any possible interpretation of the client refusing to cooperate), was an arrest made? was there any follow-up?***
1. After the incident Roberto sent me texts saying that he wanted to come home, but I told him no. I told him he had to go to the police before he could come back to the house. Roberto presented himself to the police in Sedro Woolley and they arrested him.
2. He had court in August of 2005 and I went to the Judge to ask him if I could have contact with him, more by phone, because he didn’t have anyone to contact because he didn’t have any of his family’s contact information. The Judge conceded and said I could communicate with him by phone.
3. The last time I spoke with Roberto was when he was detained by immigration towards the end of 2005. He started to insult me and threaten me. He would say I was a worthless whore, a drug addict and drunk and that this was all my fault. He threatened to kill me. He said he would send his sons who were in gangs to beat me up and hurt me. After that he was deported to Mexico by Immigration.
4. I think Roberto is currently at his parent’s house in Mexico in Michoacán nearby Morelia. I’m scared of returning to Mexico because I know Roberto is there, but sometimes I am scared of staying where I am because Roberto threatened he would return and “take care of unfinished business,” which I believe means he would harm me.
* ***Practice Tip: When was the last time the client had contact with the abuser? Do they still fear the abuser? Is there a possibility of future harm? If the abuser is in the client’s home country, does the client fear returning for that reason?***
1. I am scared of Roberto. I still have nightmares about Roberto returning and hurting me. It is difficult for me to talk about him.
2. I would like to stay here in the U.S. and work legally to make the best for my children. My children are not accustomed to Mexico and have spent their whole lives here in the U.S. My daughter wants to be a doctor and my son wants to join the army. I don’t want my children to go through what happened with their Dad again.
* ***Practice Tip: Why does the client want to stay in the U.S.? Note some of their future goals or future aspirations and reasons for wanting lawful status.***
1. I ask that you please approve my petition for U nonimmigrant Status and waiver of inadmissibility so that I may remain in the U.S. with my children.

I, Andrea Alvarez, affirm under penalty of perjury that the foregoing is true and correct to the best of my knowledge.

Signed \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Date \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

I, Andrew Johnson, certify that I am competent in Spanish and English and that I have translated the contents of this document to Andrea Alvarez and that they understand and agree with its contents.

Signed \_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_ Date\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_\_

* ***Practice Tip: Include a statement of penalty of perjury for the client to sign and a translation certification for the preparer, to be signed after the final draft of the declaration is compete. It is best if the signatures are on the same page that the declaration ends rather than on a separate page.***