

March 20, 2018

To whom it may concern,

I am writing in the concern of how Puerto Ricans and residents in Puerto Rico are being care for by Federal Emergency Agency (FEMA) and the overall actions and assistance provided from 26th September 2017 to 02 December 2017 that I personally observed while on ground volunteering for a non profit organization to provide humanitarian relief efforts throughout the island of Puerto Rico.

I flew in from Maui, Hawaii after I saw the hurricanes hit the island and did not hear anything on the news or news feeds about the current conditions of the island of Puerto Rico. I personally volunteered on the FEMA, and Red Cross, Team Rubicon, Wounded Warrior Project websites but did not get selected or asked to go to Puerto Rico to assist with relief efforts even when I emailed them directly and told them I was already on ground out in Puerto Rico and have no problem directing or standing up their organization, if they were not in Puerto Rico yet. I would only get emails about helping out in Texas.

So I called a friend of mine in the Puerto Rico National Guard to see what the conditions were out on island. He advised me “not to come, Johnathan it is very bad, if you do not have to come don’t!” I said to him “I will see you in 72 hours, I need to square a few things away and I need to withdraw as much money as I can to have it on hand and rent a satellite phone and have the phone overnighted to me before I fly out to Puerto Rico, and I’ll be there soon”

So I bought my own ticket and paid over \$250 in baggage fees that United Airline would not wave for me without an official letter knowingly I was heading to Puerto Rico and I explained why I was going to Puerto Rico and showed them all my hurricane supplies like gallons of water and other supplies to bring with me to the island as it was not my first experience with hurricanes since I have lived in Virginia Beach, Virginia all my life before the military and have been through Hurricane Floyd, and a few other hurricanes in the 1990’s, and on the 26th of September I flew from Maui to San Juan, Puerto Rico.

The moment I landed in San Juan the airport was absolutely running on bare minimum power, no lights, no air conditioning and a lot of security forces were in the airport and hundreds of people were awaiting to get on any flight out of Puerto Rico. I felt like my flight, and the people on it were the only few people trying to get into Puerto Rico as it was the first available flight I could find that flew in to Puerto Rico.

After getting my bags I found Homeland Security, Federal Bureau of Investigations (FBI), and Red Cross at the sectioned off portion of the airport next to the police station upstairs. I identified myself as a retired veteran with a security clearance to a few members of the teams out there asking them if they needed any assistance, I am here to volunteer. They told me no, and a few spoke to me and advised me that there were zero communication capabilities outside of the airport and it was very dangerous out on this island as there was looting, killing, and the island is out of control, and very unsafe for a

person like me and “I need to keep my head on swivel.” They did not have any answers for me or the island as it was already six days after the hurricane had hit the island.

They also told me “be careful because you stick out and people are being killed over the few dollars they do have in their pockets.”

I spent the next few hours to find a friend's family in Aricebo with all the money I had in my pockets to just get out there to hand them a satellite phone that I brought with me to communicate throughout the island.

I then went on my personal mission to find any organization or group on ground to volunteer for them, for an undetermined amount of time. I knew there would not be any flights out of Puerto Rico for quite sometime and was used to these conditions of not knowing when I would be leaving with the military and knew the dangers I was putting myself in being a disabled veteran who has multiple disabilities to include Post Traumatic Stress Disorder (PTSD), anxiety, chronic depression and many physical injuries from multiple airborne operations while serving on duty and knew that I had to bring enough supplies that would last me through November.

I was well aware of my medical conditions but had to put them aside to help others because when I spent over 48 hours on ground, I knew no help was coming anytime soon and there were thousands who were without lights, running water and food, and all supplies and food that was available and or not destroyed was being stolen or eaten very quickly as I also knew everything became hectic on island and supplies for everyday life were eventually going to run out.

I spent the first two days in Aricebo at my friend's family's house after getting them in contact with family members in the the upper states who were concerned of their families well being. Aricebo was destroyed beyond recognition as I visited Puerto Rico the year prior in July and all around the island and the ride into Aricebo looked like a tornado came through the island and there was no vegetation on any of the trees, mudslides were evident and remnants of the water levels and high power winds, and large trees were down everywhere and or on the side of the road just enough for cars to pass through, and it was an absolute disaster zone on island. I did not recognize where I was going and it was very difficult and dangerous to travel into the Aricebo area, as I had to avoid many tree limbs, and trunks to just get in and even running over a few to get into the area where my friend's family lived.

All telephone lines were down or destroyed, and houses were missing and or the floor frame was all that was left and only the heavy appliances were left in place or they were down the side of the mountain. People were spending all day in line to only get only 10 dollars of gas and to get water to drink it was another all day mission to just get whatever water bottles and jugs filled. There was a curfew in place as well to try to prevent looting, and to try to keep people safe.

My friend's brother in law was a police officer, he briefed me that the police are able to fill up their tanks, as well as military but the citizens could not. They could also skip the whole line and fill up whenever they wanted to. But there were also officials taking supplies, and running around the island for themselves and their families. Not boasting about it but just being honest with me. He was no like that, he only used his fuel

appropriately, and he was on a on 24 hours on shift, and off duty for 12 hours and came back to Aricebo when he could to his wife and his new board baby, and every other day he went to the country side to check on his mother.

48 hours later, I left Aricebo to go back into Carolina, Puerto Rico where my friend in the Puerto Rico National Guard was living to devise a plan to get with any non profit or government organization, as I held a clearance and had the knowledge of how to provide power with being a power generation mechanic, rebuild homes, provide clean living conditions and to do all I can physically to bring aid to people even if it meant going door to door to bring people food, water and supplies. I would stay until I could not be of assistance anymore on island or until I felt like there was no more that I could do.

There was no cell phone service, or internet, or power and with limited fuel and basic necessities many people were not doing well and being desperate for any help, or supplies very fast. I knew I had to do something because it was clear no one was there that was going to help or had the skills I already knew and or to keep looking for answers until they found them.

My friend lived next to the Intercontinental Hotel at the Coral Beach Apartments where all federal, FEMA, Homeland Security and anyone who was flown into help were staying. Their parking lot were always full of all SUV's (especially the Jeeps) were all reserved and rented out the them. I could not find one Jeep on island for myself. But the odd note is most were parked at the Intercontinental hotel overflow parking lot with their agency decal on the windshield in the parking lot. All the nice hotels, and resorts (with 24 hour power) were all booked by all federal agencies to house their employees.

After every agency turned me away or just said "apply online", I found a non profit organization that was on island called the Tree of Life Counseling & Care Foundation (TOL) out of Orlando, Florida, just by luck in a line to get coffee at a shop in Carolina, and told the project director my story about coming to the island to help a friend and that I was looking for an organization to volunteer for since no governmental organization would take me on or was able to respond back to me or anything. I understood a hurricane hit Texas and that was also the agencies focus as well but a week without out everyday supplies is vital to anyone especially elderly, children, infants, and I knew most people living on Puerto Rico were not well off and were struggling to put food on the table and pay their bills as it was, because as the economy there is not all that great from the beginning.

So adding two hurricanes to hit the island would devastate the whole island. It defiantly did. I was a new volunteer with that non profit and was brought on my first day to find volunteers on island. So I did, I did not know much Spanish and did not know what areas were safe or not. I was told to go to Bayamon, Toa Baja, Toa Alta to find volunteers.

Little did I know where I was is a very unsafe area and picked up on all the signs of not being in a area that would be safe for a non resident or non Puerto Rican, white American, who did not know enough Spanish other than basic phrases.

Luckily I ran into a young man in Toa Baja who knew I meant no harm and was just wanting to find help to bring aid to the people of Puerto Rico. I told him who I was and who I was working for and he took me to his youth pastor in Dorado. It took over two

hours to make it (usually it only takes 10 minutes to get to Dorado from Toa Baja). The roads were flooded and hard to navigate and most roads were closed going in due to the extremely high water levels that flowed over the main bridge into Dorado.

Finally I made it to this young man's youth pastor's house. The pastor was from the New York, Chicago area in the upper states and knew English, so I was in luck. I knew I was in another part of Puerto Rico that was not a very safe area to be in. I told him my story about coming to the island and meeting up with this non profit organization and what I was able to provide and all I needed was volunteers and my non profit organization that I was volunteering for has three containers of food, water and everyday supplies already on the way from Jacksonville, Florida.

He was amazed with my story, a saw it as a blessing that I arrived as the church was praying to help out the island in a bigger way but they did not know how or what they could do more to bring more aid because they did not have enough supplies to help as much as they wanted to. So he called the Pastor of the church over to his house and explained "he might want to come quickly because their prayers have been heard and answered"

a few hours later the pastor showed up to his home and he explained in Spanish everything I told him as the pastor and his wife showed up (they are both pastors), so they both did not English well enough to speak it so he interpreted for me.

The pastor immediately looked at me and knew I meant well and said "what do you need, and how can we help you?" The man interpreted for me and told me everything the pastors were saying.

The pastors went ahead and explained they had a church full of people and he knew more pastors and more churches full of people ready to volunteer. If I needed I could have over 50 people making care packages, and preparing bags of groceries and help deliver it all. He would even open his church to me as a storage place for all the supplies inside the containers. He told me he would do whatever it takes to help me with what I needed to be successful.

Two weeks passed and I spent those weeks preparing the church for the delivery of the containers. We also scouted out all the burros who were in the highest need and people who did not have anything. Each time we went somewhere new on the island and each time the citizens would say "You are the first to arrive", "We have yet to see anyone, not FEMA, not the mayors, not Red Cross, no one." Most homes were unlivable, missing roof, everything washed downside the mountains, nothing left in the homes, water level marks to the ceilings, you could tell that there were mud slides that come into these people's homes, mud level marks on curtains, and nothing in their homes and everything they owned were outside on the curb waiting for trash to come take it away because it was completely destroyed these citizens were left with nothing and had lost everything they owned inside their homes and even their cars were completely destroyed.

I was mind blowing no one had come out to these areas and I made it a point to go to the ghettos and burros where mayors and or funds do not usually go to, because I knew that where people would need the most help. I even went and spent all day trips going on top of the mountains in Corozal, Utuado, Cominero, where people were trapped up there

with no way to remove trees, mudslides and other hurricane rubbish to see if there was anyone alive up there. Surprisingly they were still alive. Most people made it down the mountains with their own chainsaws's just citizens coming together to bring aid. I myself and my family would go out to places to pull, cut, and removed trees out of the roads so people could get out of their neighborhoods. Weeks would go by and trash and hurricane rubbish would just be piling up in neighborhoods and around Puerto Rico and the trash companies were not running or picking anything up. Most people do not know how to or had the means to clear all the trees out of the roadways. It was clearly not like the rest of America where companies would remove all that like in Texas or Virginia or anywhere else. I would conduct interviews with people and recorded several interviews and all said the same things. "You are the first I have seen, not FEMA, not Red Cross, no one has come for days." Their homes were completely destroyed and damaged.

Then finally the TOL's containers arrived and they were delivered to the church. It was quite a blessing to see this and we were all grateful to see a container that could feed over 1,500 families arrive. As everyone outside of San Juan were without power, water, food, and basic supplies to live and have been since September 20th of 2017. It was now October 15th. Everyone in the church came together with the money that they did have to give to one another and the community and the church was housing over 20 people who have completely lost their homes.

To paint a better picture, this was Bayamon. It is the ghetto like the ghetto's of Washington DC, Philadelphia, Los Angeles, and any other ghetto's where most people are working hard for less than 10 dollars an hour. It is not safe to be there if you are "white" or "not Puerto Rican" These people didn't have much but they came together. I told everyone my story and knew I was came to help. They were amazed and accepted me from day one and we are still in contact today and I check on them daily.

We download the containers and then mapped out all the places we would go. I personally visited each burro of Puerto Rico and delivered, managed, arrange food drives and had a team of over 40 plus volunteers from church members from Fe y Gracia in Bayamon, Puerto Rico. We as a team came together on the 30th of September of 2017 to do so with their supplies they had already gathered and with the containers that arrived only two made it. One of them were stolen by a company called "Godfather Trucking" in Puerto Rico and the owner stole the goods and kept it for himself. I do not know the whole story of why the third container was not delivered. Please contact TOL to find the reason for that.

So we then mapped out all the hard hit areas, and we would spend countless hours and days delivering food, water and supplies all over the island. From North, South, East, and West. We delivered over 300 bags of food everyday to different burros throughout Puerto Rico. The project manager and the other members of TOL had to return to Orlando to go fundraise more, ask for more donations and left me in charge of all operations out in Puerto Rico. So I took charge and kept doing missions daily until we ran out of supplies.

I would go to many places, and many people would have the same story, these citizens would cry when they saw me and my church members come to their area and just hand them a bag of groceries and a case of water because they have been without. The supply points around the island could not feed enough, nor was there enough food and water for

everyone many people went without food, many times I arrived to places and they were in morning because their loved ones passed away from malnutrition, or dehydration. Many elderly and children passed away during the months of October, and November because these agencies were failing these people and not helping. Not going to these hard hit areas or properly disturbing the supplies throughout the island. I would go to places in Corozal and many people committed suicide because they were trapped and it had been days before they saw us. I still live with these stories today in my heart and they haunt me along with everything I had experienced within the military from my deployments.

Many people came to me and my pastor and said they did not know what to do anymore and wanted to kill themselves because they know the Puerto Rico mayors, and governors would not do anything but help themselves to the supplies that would come in and not care for their citizens.

They were right. Many mayors would have a collection point for the supplies, but somehow those supplies never made it to the burros that were not well off, or areas that hold citizens that do not vote often. Not to be political but it was on going trend that the ghetto's or not so nice off areas where not reach all over the island. I would go inside their homes and talk to them and of course started picking up on Spanish and had a church member help interpret for me. Nothing was in these citizens homes they had to use bottles of water to try to clean their homes from the mud slides.

But places like San Juan had power, food, running water, ready for tourist to arrive and look like things were fine. They had all bars, restaurants, and all tourist areas looking clean, cut lawns, streets were clean and looking well taken care of like a hurricane never hit Puerto Rico. But the rest of Puerto Rico like Aricebo, Salinas, Utuado, Lajas, Guayama, Comerio, Toa Baja, Toa Alta, Bayamon looked like a tornado ripped though there and it was a third world country and trash piling up and trees and shrubs everywhere, power lines mangled, no running water, kids playing in what they didn't know was contaminated water. Where was the balance? Where was the mayors helping other mayors? Where was the help to make other places look like San Juan, where power was restored and looking good or back to normal? Something was not right and I highly question that. Why was the mayor of San Juan not helping other mayors and constantly on commercials and in Washington DC when other needed help and the job was yet to be done in Puerto Rico? The job out there to bring change to the island is no where close to being done.

I would go to groceries stores, it would take over two hours to get in and there was a time limit to get in and get what you needed and you had to leave and it was cash only. The stores were not stocked at all and did not have everyday supplies or enough food to feed everyone.

Throughout the weeks FEMA and Red Cross would start being noticeable around the island but this was now November. I had already been all over the island three times and ran out of my supplies before they made it anywhere close the hard hit areas.

The supply points would be "you come to us" only and they failed to realized they didn't have any money or cars or means to come into San Juan, or to the collection points, or road were completely destroyed or had huge holes in them like in Barranquitas and

Corozal, and Utuado where bridges collapsed and or washed away and or had huge holes in them where a bull dozer or tank wouldn't be able to cross and it was almost impossible for many to make it down the mountain being trapped up there or it would just be simply too much to come to the collection points.

Many had lost their cars due to the floods. Mud was on the roof of the cars, trucks and SUV's, how were these people going to come FEMA, or Red Cross? Poor execution on all for these citizens.

I went to Utuado several times and the bridge was missing to an area called "the forgotten" where a galvanized cable and zip line was placed by the army engineers to get supplies to them and there was no way off that section because the bridge gave way and collapsed and washed away. There were still sticks and trees under the remaining bridge. The river waters of the Rio Grande raised so high I think it was a miracle those people were still alive, mud slides were all over Utuado.

I quickly became known as "the Puerto Rican Gringo" yes you may laugh or think it was funny but I held that name and title with pride because I felt and many Puerto Ricans felt like I was the only one or few out there who gave a damn and was out there to help the people and wanted nothing in return, no money, fame, nothing just wanted to serve the lord and the people of Puerto Rico and to those who needed the most and never took anything and just gave until I couldn't give anymore. I started doing Facebook Lives and conducting interviews with Fox 5 news in Washington DC via Skype and on Telemundo to try to spread awareness and raise donations and to try to get more containers of supplies of "REAL FOOD" out to Puerto Rico because what supplies that were given out were Meals Ready to Eat (MRE's) military food or the meals in a box called a "care package with beans and non Puerto Rican food that the people of Puerto Rico eat, and I myself would never feed my kids or my parents or anyone I know. It looked like someone went to gas station and put random items into the boxes and called it a "care package" but to me it was a "slap in the face" to the people of Puerto Rico.

The saddest part was when cell phone services came back around the island we would all see how Hurricane Harvey and Texans were being cared for and that was "first class" compared to how Puerto Ricans were being treated.

I myself moved in with my now family in Puerto Rico on the 30th of September in Dorado and we took showers out of a water bucket we would fill up with garden water if it was running and take a cold shower in the dark with using a "red solo cup" or cup to hold the water over our heads. We would have to ration the use of fuel for generators and food was what we could find. I ate what they ate. I slept on the floor on an air mattress for over 70 days. Eventually Costco was getting supplies and that was highly rationed, like only two cases of water per card member and things were starting to get better sort of around Thanksgiving. More generators were coming available but by then people are so used to being without power or running water they didn't care to buy them.

I saw many drink and fill their buckets and water containers full of mountain water but were not knowledgeable and they were so desperate for water they did not realized many dead animals, humans, and human waste have contaminated the water. There was not any filtration systems use until about November and then a company called "Veterans 4"

another fellow retired military member a Marine started going around cleaning the water through a filtration system. Many just took the chance to drink the water as is and I ran into several who did not care and were sick from the water, because they had to and didn't have the means to clean the water or boil it or knew about putting bleach in the water to sanitize it. They were not getting help and there was clearly not enough beach tablets for everyone.

Many people started to recognize me because well I am white and remembered me as "the Puerto Rican Gringo" and they would "rush" or run up to me and many would run up to my car and I would be done with handing out supplies within seconds. I have videos to show the lines where people would be lined up at supply points as they would wait for over 4 hours and just be told "we are out for today, we cannot hand out more supplies or there is only so much we can hand out, or ran out completely." I saw people jump out of their cars while still in motion to just get a case of water from my car because there was not enough at any of the collection points on the west side of the island in many places like Mayaguez, Cabo Rojo, Lajas, Yauco, Anasco, Hormigueros. As I would visit those cities the level of desperation, and lack of supplies these people had were like no other, they did have anything and there wasn't anyone but these non profit organizations and good citizens coming to the island to bring aid to people really making a difference. Doing way more than FEMA, Red Cross or the local mayors were doing.

In Salinas, and Santa Isabel, the stores would not be able to get shipments of anything like rice, water, beans or anything that was a usual thing Puerto Ricans usually consume on a daily basis or just would be everyday common supplies to live. I would visit several homes in that area where flood levels were high and most communities down there were elderly and many people would hug the cases of water I would deliver because it had been days since they have seen or had clean drinking water and were taking a risk by drinking the water from water they pumped out of the wells in their backyard. I myself boiled and put a little bit of bleach into the water and had to do so because in the military that is what you do with potable water when you do not have tablets to sanitize the water.

Most homes had military MRE's and that is all the food they could get on the west side of the island. So when I showed up with everyday common supplies like Goya beans, rice, canned foods, peanut butter, water bread from the markets, cheese, and a case of water I was really helping out. I would visit the emergency command center in Utuado and I would speak to the EMT team and FEMA directors out there and they never left the command center no matter what time I arrived they were in that RV where that was the only place on island that had internet. Most agencies that were of any importance that could help out, were there and would stay there all day and not leave but yet did not have any communications throughout the island besides a little bit of a walky-talky here and there but cell phone service in November was non-existent in these vital areas where any rain that would come would instantly start a small landslide and flood and these government officials did not have an answer to when any form of communication, radio's or cell phone services would come back on or even when there will be more supplies coming.

They had a room somewhat full of supplies but honestly my one container would easily exceed their supply and they were asking me if I could find them where more baby formula, adult diapers, baby diapers, or real food to help stock them up. I was blown

away by FEMA asking me for help when they are the ones with all the funds, capabilities to sign large contracts, or could respond back to Washington DC to explain the situation out in Puerto Rico was not as easy as it seems or sounds and could ask for additional help or aid from other agencies to properly assist the citizens of Puerto Rico. But they didn't.

There was even a cases where I had several citizens who were in desperate needs of medical supplies and I was easily able to get my hands on diabetic medications via donations, and working with local hospitals and doctors out there and getting medical supplies to people who were not able to get medical aid. I even had a an extreme case where a woman was in high need of an oxygen tank to be filled due to having been poisoned by agent orange years prior and was on 24 hour oxygen and had extreme issues breathing on her own and was on a ventilator and needed a air purifier because her's was destroyed by the flooding up in Utuado and she lived less than five minutes from the emergency command center in that "forgotten village" and she was visited several times by military, FEMA, and all sorts of people who "said" they could get her an air purifier or get her oxygen tank filled and she kept a log of all numbers, names and what their position was or title was and over 30 people with governmental positions left her and never returned.

I was able to get her an air purifier from Costco with donations and worked with San Pablo Hospital to get her oxygen tank filled and returned the tank to her within a day. I very surprised that citizens were left with a lot of promises but no one or government agency seemed to be out there to truly help. I am just a retired veteran and another American citizen with no means other than donations and a good heart and believer in the lord, but I was able to be more affective than governmental agencies that have the means, funding, and it is their job, and they are paid to bring aid to devastated places like Puerto Rico. They clearly failed to do their job. I know in the military if I failed to do my job at that level, or in this position of power or rank, I would demoted, and or held responsible, and held accountable for my neglect of duties, court marshaled and relived of all my duties.

The overall failures out there cost many citizens their lives, or drove people to a point to little or no hope, and even today there are still no answer of when the island will be going back to a somewhat normal state before the hurricanes hit the island. This sadly could have been easily handled better. There was a lot of issues with the Jones Act, FEMA not releasing supplies from the ports, food spoiling because they didn't do thing right at the ports and they held on to all income containers. There were citizen suffering and many officials on ground did nothing about it, time and time again I was used to deliver supplies for FEMA or Red Cross as they would tell me "I cannot deliver these supplies to this area, but you can, it is too political and I have too much red tape to get an approval to disperse supplies throughout the island. We cannot handle or deliver to everyone."

That needs to change immediately and there needs to still be aid out in Puerto Rico and start pushing for rebuilding projects out there and working with electric companies to create a real power grid where it is easy to restore power out there and of course the water supply system needs to be fixed as well. I have seen where human waste is being dispersed into the ocean and with my background and degree within Environmental Sciences this most likely and Environmental Protection Agency (EPA) violation and highly

not safe or okay and or sanitary. Things need to change and I know it starts at the top and work it's way down.

I am also suggesting that the mayors to be looked at and or questioned because their all around neglect of duties to their citizens whom they swore to protect and provide aid and put their needs before theirs own. They clearly did not and provided aid to their family, their friends, and honestly there is and was not one citizen that trust their local mayor or any mayor in Puerto Rico, due to what seems to me is a common thing stated and clear evidence of corruption going on. Many have seen or watched to include myself, mayors miss use their positions and take FEMA supplies, and drop supplies off at their homes and citizens would be without. Many mayors like the mayor of Corozal would be very well groomed when their neighbors were not, and many were quick and easily told me well into October and even in November that they had not seen any mayor, governmental official, and would say FEMA and Red Cross have yet to come by or help.

I would ask the mayors about these situations and of course introduce myself, and what capabilities, explain my military background and what supplies I have, and asked what I could do for them to help them and their citizens out more and they would state, "they are lying and we have seen everyone, and everyone is okay." So I would challenge this and the same day I asked the mayor of Corozal and several other mayors I would go to the mountain tops or around their districts and that not the case. I was invited into their homes and there were no food, running water, no power still, and no trash or food wrappers of any kind that would match the supplies they had at their collection points.

I was sadden to see how things are not right in Puerto Rico, and these are official governmental positions, or FEMA directors, and Red Cross directors, military not doing their jobs and helping their citizens and bring aid to people they swore to protect and to help in a time like this when you have to look outside your own personal issues or problems or what you and your family are without and give to the people. But give until you cannot give no more. Go to congress, go to Washington DC and knock on senators, law makers, people who can instantly make a change and or bring change to these peoples lives, even go to the presidents office and or write letters to bring change to these people.

These are American citizens, and "we" (FEMA, other citizens, mayors out there in Puerto Rico, Puerto Rico governmental officials, power and electric companies, people responsible for making contracts, and many more agencies out there or involved with restoring and bring aid to Puerto Rico) have failed these American citizens in Puerto Rico, not to mention several military veterans that live out in Puerto Rico that fought and or died for the country that I love dearly.

We have to fix this and bring changes to the island that are long term solutions and stop having excuses of why or how something did not get done or corrected and take care of our fellow citizens and be able to say "we did all we could do and we took care of our fellow American citizens in Puerto Rico."

These are my concerns, what I observed and this is my official testimony, and my experiences while I was in Puerto Rico.

Sincerely,

Johnathan Sutton

A handwritten signature in black ink that reads "Johnathan C. Sutton". The signature is written in a cursive style with a large, looping initial 'J'.

United States Army

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“Airborne All The Way, Fury From the Sky”