

# SWORN STATEMENT NO. 11-1

## FROM PRINCE GEORGE'S COUNTY JAIL

**We do not have cell phone footage of abuses inside prisons and jails. I am reading the following sworn testimony from a person held in the Prince George's County Jail to lift this veil of secrecy and hold our justice system accountable. This testimony was taken in April 2020.**

I am currently incarcerated at the Prince George's County Jail. I contracted the Coronavirus while detained at the jail and have since tested positive for the virus.

I noticed that some of the officers started wearing masks in March. No masks were distributed to inmates. No gloves were distributed either. I didn't ask for a mask, because I didn't know that my roommate was sick. No one told me what was going on.

At some point, they posted a little poster on the wall about the Coronavirus, up on the wall near the door. If you don't know it's there, you never would see it. I didn't read it, because I didn't know it was there. They didn't make any announcement or anything telling us about it, and the jail was being locked down more and more at that time. It was like the jail was going through a state of panic, like they didn't know what to do and were trying to cover things up.

When they moved me from the isolation cell to the ten-man cell, they forced me to clean up my cell first. The isolation cells have mucus, feces, blood, old food, urine, spit, everything you can name on the walls. That was the only time they gave me gloves, to clean my isolation cell. The ten-man cell is still unsanitary. It's dusty and there's spit on the walls. There's spiders and other bugs. It's nasty. There's piles of dust under the beds. It hasn't been cleaned since god knows when. My breathing was better in the isolation than it is in here.

We're in here because we have medical problems. We ask for fresh water and juice and Gatorade, but they've given us none of that. Anything fresh, we don't get, and when our food trays come, the food is cold and stiff.

There's a pile of trash right now in the ten-man cell right next to the empty water cooler. It's supposed to be a water cooler for us, but it's empty. They're scared to come and refill it, they're scared to even come and get the trash. They treat us like animals, like we're nothing.