

DECLARATION OF MUHAMMAD RAMZAN CHAUDHRY

My family's very long history of so many extremely traumatic events, atrocities, tragedy, enormous suffering and persecution has been profoundly life changing in so many ways. Recalling and reliving these painful & traumatic events (which we have tried so hard to forget) has caused sleepless, agonized nightmares for me and my wife and my children's households.

When British Viceroy/s had to leave India, and Pakistan was becoming a country on its own, there was the usual "divide and conquer" retaliatory acts, rumors, collective punishment for the masses, etc. pitting Sikhs and Hindu majorities against Muslims minorities (the same thing would happen between Tutsi and Hutu in the Rwandan genocide; and other examples for context). Where before Muslims, Sikhs and Hindus were great neighbors, friends, inter-marriages, countrymen, etc; now animosity between them was provoked, goaded, encouraged, rewarded (on the "Indian" side: with lands, graineries (of many kinds of grains), hard currencies, agricultural buildings, equipment, herds of cattle, Muslim wealth that the fleeing Muslims could not take with them). And 2 Million Muslim women were raped and about a Million Muslim women were kept by the Sikhs & Hindus, 2 Million Muslims were slaughtered – even as we tried to flee for our lives, 10 Million fled on foot with only the clothes on our backs.

I was a small boy, fleeing with my mother, her Mom and Dad (my grandparents) and her cousins. We hid in tall crops and forests during the day and travel west at night. Water wells along the way, fleeing westward, were all poisoned in another effort to kill as many as possible. So that these fleeing, persecuted refugees would not tell the world what crimes against humanity were perpetrated on them.

Many were trying to catch any refugee trains going west to Pakistan. Even if one could get onto a slowly moving, crowded train, bullets would be shot into the sides of the trains to murder even more. To carry out the genocide on those who were perceived to be Muslims. Eventually we ran and got onto a train; however, along the route, my mother's cousins were shot, their blood dripping on this little child (me). Even after trying so hard, I can not forget that. Just like when my grand parents were shot & their blood was all over me. My young mother tried to dig hole to bury her parents (my so loving, kind and generous grandparents) and train started moving again. Several people forcefully carried my mother back into the train to save her but she kept crying and looking through the moving train windows at her parents' dead bodies by the train tracks, asking for God's forgiveness for not being able to pay proper honor, respect and last rites to her beloved parents. We could not stop even long enough to bury so many loved ones, nor the thousands of others who were murdered trying to flee India; the train would only stop long enough to remove the dead bodies from train in the middle of nowhere.

When my mother and I finally made it to "Pakistan," we lived in refugee camp for some time. My mother was told that her husband, my father, had not survived. My father, who had survived, had been told that his wife and only child (myself, at the time) did not survive. When there was no hope left, my father and my mother and I were reunited months later in a refugee camp.

As an adult, I was very active in labor union and human rights issues. I believed it was very important for lower paid employees to get a reasonable wage raise when the bosses were getting tremendous wage raises and bonuses working for the same highly profitable employer/institution. During many rallies for the labor unions, I, my wife and my sister Salma were often beaten and tear gassed for standing up for the very basic rights of workers. We would have cuts, swollen eyes, and other wounds from these beatings. But we felt that those beatings, swollen eyes, cuts and bruises were smaller price to pay than so many masses who desperately needed living wage.

As years have gone along, Pakistan has been "advised" by American Advisors, even NGOs and others. This has caused strife amongst Pakistanis and even distrust of American NGOs and their motives. Which puts the life & limb of this Honorable, Decorated, Disabled American Veteran Muhammad Zahid Chaudhry in very serious jeopardy. Since this loving, kind, passionate and generous person in wheelchair would be looked at as "Traitor" by UN-enlightened masses just like the One Elite Force body guard who shot & killed the Governor of the State of Punjab, even with all his security forces, protocols and huge apparatus to protect him.

I advised my son to give his best for what he believed in, to give to the community that he called his own, wherever that may be. For him, he chose to serve the United States. In light of what is happening and has been happening for years against Muslims or perceived Muslims with secret policies and programs like CARRP (Muslims Need Not Apply), history would reflect the legacy of these times and secret, UN-constitutional, illegal, immoral, despicable attitudes and policies.

My son loves the country he has chosen to serve & loves and calls "his country." The country he has given his blood, sweat and tears for, nearly his very life also. He has been a United States soldier, and more recently, giving so much even with his disabilities to make this world better for all, much like me in my younger years. Is this hard for some, to have a former US active duty soldier now striving to make it this world better for all?

On very rare times (like after my mother's death, etc) after joining US Army, when my son would travel to Pakistan, he would not tell anyone his travel plans or when he is coming. We would only know after he was already there in front of us. Now, he has not gone to Pakistan for a very long time.

Should he be deported to Pakistan, a former United States soldier, it is very dangerous to his life (perhaps because of some perceived loyalty anxieties) and, since his wife would be in Pakistan also, it would be very dangerous for her as well. He is not in condition (being disabled and in wheelchair) to protect himself, or his wife; and much as she wishes, she cannot protect them both in Pakistan.

I am long retired and in my old & frail age, and nearly all family living out of country, there is no safety I can give my son and his wonderful wife. Just going to market could prove to be very dangerous to them.

After the fact, we might hear of his abduction, her abduction, torture, violence upon them such as what has been done to some prisoners or detainees of the United States – if something like waterboarding is not considered 'torture' in the United States, then there is surely nothing wrong with doing that to a former US soldier, disabled, in wheelchair and his white American wife. Even perhaps, with drone attacks all around Pakistan and Afghanistan and nearby countries, they would be killed and then labeled, like others, as collateral damage. Perhaps, we would never know. Perhaps Ann's family would never know.

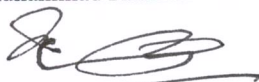
Pakistan is a very dangerous place for a former, disabled (in wheelchair) US soldier and his wife. He would be highly noticeable, and his wife is very white.

Opening the old wounds, recalling so many extreme traumatic events, trying to minimize the extreme brutality of events, what I saw (which no child should have to see/experience/live through and still live with everyday of his life) and his declaration has brought back the heart ache, tortuous and sleepless nights and anxieties to me and my family. I have tried so hard to put behind & forget our family's long persecution history and so many extreme atrocities events which have very profound inter-generations trauma implications.

You know our family has profoundly enriched America academically & otherwise for nearly 30 years; my only brother, American Researcher, American Academic Scientist, Author of many Scientific books and cutting edge research, Professor Emeritus Dr. A.D. Raza Choudary has enriched American College and University minds with Practical Sciences for so many years. His daughter, my niece, Zahid's cousin was born (over 20 years ago) and raised in WA state. Like nothing less than the recognition and honor that Olympic athletes bring to their countries, my brother has brought recognition and honor to the United States for his research, solving equations & mathematical problems which have not been solved in history of mankind before. He is known worldwide as "American Talent" and "American Scientist." His work on catastrophic theory and solving those mathematical problems and saving humans from catastrophes and disasters like earthquakes, tsunamis, typhoons, hurricanes and predicting all catastrophes and disasters quickly and saving precious human lives, is legendary.

I certify under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States of America that the foregoing is true and correct to the best of my experience & belief.

For a better world,
Muhammad Ramzan Chaudhry



10/10/2017