
URGENT: Laura Montilla's experience—LAPD must be held accountable

1 message

From: Juliana Kuttruff <julianakuttruff@gmail.com>

To: mayor.garcetti@lacity.org

At: Thu, Jun 11, 2020 at 1:10 PM

My name is Juliana Kuttruff. I am a 22 year old woman who is active in the film community. What happened to Laura in the following recap under the watch of the LAPD is extremely distressing. Your officers assaulted multiple vulnerable women while wrongfully detained and proceeded to perform illegal cavity searches. This is absolutely despicable. How can you and your city expect to a mecca of the arts and creativity while you traumatize and batter your residents. You need to find the officers involved (which you absolutely can if you can find protestors by pinging their cellphones) and have them arrested for sexual assault and wrongful imprisonment. The scars from the night will forever be left in those young women's minds and the women and black peoples across the country.

Ms. Montilla's experience should be a wake up call to you. Do the right thing.

Laura Montilla is a recent graduate of the University of Southern California and has been living in Los Angeles for the past four years. She was unjustly arrested while peacefully protesting in Downtown LA on Monday, June 1st. Her story shows clear illegal action and emotional and physical abuse committed by the LAPD. She posted her detailed experience on her Instagram. The story below her word-for-word testimony. Please continue reading. "I was arrested for peacefully protesting in DTLA. When people tried to leave the protest, as we had now passed the updated curfew (at 4:21 they changed the curfew from 6pm to 5pm) & police tension increased, we realized we were cornered. There were hundreds HUNDREDS of cops and national guards that cut us off for blocks. Those who tried to leave peacefully were jumped on by multiple men and tased. Everyone was peaceful, getting on their knees and even laying face down to show compliance. Then each person was arrested. What happened next was not only unnecessary and illegal, but inhumane. We were zip-tied and put in cages on a bus separated by gender, and without telling us where we were going, they took us to a cemetery parking lot and left us there for five hours. My zip-ties were so tight that when they finally were cut off, I couldn't even hold my arm up to sign my citation or feel my right hand. Days later I still have painful bruises. We were never read our Miranda rights. When I asked where we were being transported, the cops admitted they had no idea. They turned the lights off, leaving us in the dark, cuffed. People started having panic attacks, even pissing themselves. We called for help as a mentally-ill woman (a homeless woman who wasn't even protesting but was ripped from the street) began having a major panic attack. An officer came on board to "help" by drowning out the sound of her cries with BLARING HEAVY METAL & ROCK MUSIC. The music was so deafening and triggering that more girls on the bus had attacks, so we begged for them to turn it off. After 20 minutes they finally did, so again, we asked if we could 1. Get medical attention for those who needed it and 2. At least know where we were/ how long we'd maybe be there. There were too many people speaking at once, so I volunteered to ask the officer for us. As we piled together in cages, I stood up because he said he couldn't see where the voice was coming from. When I stood up to ask, he reached for his gun and threatened me. Even though I was clearly still cuffed. Had no possessions. (Trust me they checked my vagina more than my pockets) (4 times to be exact although I was cuffed the entire time with my possessions removed) We received no clear answers. When I got off the bus, an officer told me I was in Westwood (an hour away from home). We had to point out what bag was ours from a giant pile & I had a small black fanny pack way at the end. They ask which is mine & I'm still cuffed, so I just point my head. I SLIGHTLY LEAN SLOWLY & MULTIPLE MEN GRAB THEIR GUNS READY TO SHOOT ME!!!! When we were finally let off the bus, a girl slipped out of one of her cuffs, so a cop pulled it tighter. She expressed that it was too tight, so the cop responded by laughing in her face & making it even tighter to the point where she cried in pain until another officer said it went too far. They attempted to cut the cuff with bolt cutters but only managed to slice her hand open & left the cuff on for her to figure out how to remove it herself. She was sent up the hill in the dark, still cuffed, bleeding and phone-less. My phone has been dead for hours at this point, so I asked if I could borrow a charger or use their phone to call someone. An officer told me no, that I had to figure it out, but I could walk up the hill into a nearby neighborhood & hopefully find a safe option there. So they abandoned a bunch of young women into an unknown neighborhood at midnight, phones dead. But don't worry, they wished us the best! No really, it was very reassuring to be sent off with the final wishes of, "hope you find a way home safely," from someone whose job is to keep me safe. I caught a ride with a stranger who thankfully proved to be friendly. I pray no one was kidnapped that night. By no means did we experience the level of brutality the black community has faced & faces daily. But to witness even a taste of the mockery. The inhumanity. The EVIL of the LAPD. No desire to protect. No conscience. A fulfillment from belittling others and abusing power. This is unacceptable. p.s. they weren't even wearing face masks."Please share her story. Please bring this to other people's attention. This is just one example of the thousands of complaints, wrongdoings, and illegal actions taken by the police. If you are in a position to make a change and fix this broken system, please do so. I am tired of hearing disturbing stories about the police; a group that is supposed to keep people safe and out of harm's way.

This is not a town I can see myself living in or providing for after seeing this distressing story go without acknowledgement from the mayors office and the police. Please consider taking action.

Good morning!

1 message

From: Isabel Sansom <isabel.sansom@gmail.com>

To: mayor.garcetti@lacity.org

At: Sun, Jun 7, 2020 at 7:33 AM

Hi, My name is Isabel Sansom and I am a resident of Lakewood, Ohio. I recently became aware of Laura Montilla's experience with the LAPD and I think you should too. Laura Montilla is a recent graduate of the University of Southern California and has been living in Los Angeles for the past four years. She was unjustly arrested while peacefully protesting in Downtown LA on Monday, June 1st. Her story shows clear illegal action and emotional and physical abuse committed by the LAPD. She posted her detailed experience on her Instagram. The story below her word-for-word testimony. Please continue reading. "I was arrested for peacefully protesting in DTLA. When people tried to leave the protest, as we had now passed the updated curfew (at 4:21 they changed the curfew from 6pm to 5pm) & police tension increased, we realized we were cornered. There were hundreds HUNDREDS of cops and national guards that cut us off for blocks. 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Sincerely, Isabel Sansom

Sent from my iPhone

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URGENT: Peaceful Protestor's Experience with LAPD 6/1/201 message

From: 'Seræphina Chancellor' via Clerk - CityClerk <cityclerk@lacity.org>**To:** mayor.garcetti@lacity.org**At:** Fri, Jun 5, 2020 at 9:22 PM

Good Evening,

My name is Rose and I am a resident of Maricopa, Arizona. Among stories piling up across the United States regarding protests against the state's police and military force, my attention drew to a group of peaceful protestor's experience with the LAPD while protesting in Downtown LA two days ago. I demand for their message should be considered and acknowledged as one to take action to.

Laura Montilla is one of the first to share her story to civilians about that night.

Laura Montilla, who is a recent graduate of the University of Southern California and has been living in Los Angeles for the past four years. She and many other peaceful protestors were unjustly arrested while peacefully protesting in Downtown LA on Monday, June 1st. Her story shows clear illegal action and emotional and physical abuse committed by the LAPD. She posted her detailed experience on her Instagram. I have her story below citing her word-for-word testimony. Please continue reading Laura Montilla's experience.

"I was arrested for peacefully protesting in DTLA. When people tried to leave the protest, as we had now passed the updated curfew (at 4:21 they changed the curfew from 6pm to 5pm) & police tension increased, we realized we were cornered. There were hundreds HUNDREDS of cops and national guards that cut us off for blocks. Those who tried to leave peacefully were jumped on by multiple men and tased. Everyone was peaceful, getting on their knees and even laying face down to show compliance. Then each person was arrested. What happened next was not only unnecessary and illegal, but inhumane. We were zip-tied and put in cages on a bus separated by gender, and without telling us where we were going, they took us to a cemetery parking lot and left us there for five hours. My zip-ties were so tight that when they finally were cut off, I couldn't even hold my arm up to sign my citation or feel my right hand. Days later I still have painful bruises. We were never read our Miranda rights. When I asked where we were being transported, the cops admitted they had no idea. They turned the lights off, leaving us in the dark, cuffed. People started having panic attacks, even pissing themselves. We called for help as a mentally-ill woman (a homeless woman who wasn't even protesting but was ripped from the street) began having a major panic attack. An officer came on board to "help" by drowning out the sound of her cries with BLARING HEAVY METAL & ROCK MUSIC. The music was so deafening and triggering that more girls on the bus had attacks, so we begged for them to turn it off. After 20 minutes they finally did, so again, we asked if we could 1. Get medical attention for those who needed it and 2. At least know where we were/ how long we'd maybe be there. There were too many people speaking at once, so I volunteered to ask the officer for us. As we piled together in cages, I stood up because he said he couldn't see where the voice was coming from. When I stood up to ask, he reached for his gun and threatened me. Even though I was clearly still cuffed. Had no possessions. (Trust me they checked my vagina more than my pockets) (4 times to be exact although I was cuffed the entire time with my possessions removed) We received no clear answers. When I got off the bus, an officer told me I was in Westwood (an hour away from home). We had to point out what bag was ours from a giant pile & I had a small black fanny pack way at the end. They ask which is mine & I'm still cuffed, so I just point my head. I SLIGHTLY LEAN SLOWLY & MULTIPLE MEN GRAB THEIR GUNS READY TO SHOOT ME!!??? When we were finally let off the bus, a girl slipped out of one of her cuffs, so a cop pulled it tighter. She expressed that it was too tight, so the cop responded by laughing in her face & making it even tighter to the point where she cried in pain until another officer said it went too far. They attempted to cut the cuff with bolt cutters but only managed to slice her hand open & left the cuff on for her to figure out how to remove it herself. She was sent up the hill in the dark, still cuffed, bleeding and phone-less. My phone has been dead for hours at this point, so I asked if I could borrow a charger or use their phone to call someone. An officer told me no, that I had to figure it out, but I could walk up the hill into a nearby neighborhood & hopefully find a safe option there. So they abandoned a bunch of young women into an unknown neighborhood at midnight, phones dead. But don't worry, they wished us the best! No really, it was very reassuring to be sent off with the final wishes of, "hope you find a way home safely," from someone whose job is to keep me safe. I caught a ride with a stranger who thankfully proved to be friendly. I pray no one was kidnapped that night. By no means did we experience the level of brutality the black community has faced & faces daily. But to witness even a taste of the mockery. The inhumanity. The EVIL of the LAPD. No desire to protect. No conscience. A fulfillment from belittling others and abusing power. This is unacceptable. p.s. they weren't even wearing face masks."

I demand for you to acknowledge Laura Montilla's story that was also many other protestors experience that night and to bring this experience to other fellow Americans' attention to hear the message about the vile actions that took place that evening. If you are in a position to make positively constructive change amongst the society you live in, then let's take action for the people.

Sincerely,

Rose

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Inhumane Experiences with the LAPD

1 message

From: Jacob Costa <jcosta11@toromail.csudh.edu>
To: mayor.garcetti@lacity.org
At: Fri, Jun 5, 2020 at 9:09 PM

Hi, my name is Jacob Costa and I am a resident of San Pedro, California. I recently became aware of Laura Montilla's experience with the LAPD and I think you should too. Laura Montilla is a recent graduate of the University of Southern California and has been living in Los Angeles for the past four years. She was unjustly arrested while peacefully protesting in Downtown LA on Monday, June 1st. Her story shows clear illegal action and emotional and physical abuse committed by the LAPD. She posted her detailed experience on her Instagram. The story below her word-for-word testimony. Please continue reading. "I was arrested for peacefully protesting in DTLA. When people tried to leave the protest, as we had now passed the updated curfew (at 4:21 they changed the curfew from 6pm to 5pm) & police tension increased, we realized we were cornered. There were hundreds HUNDREDS of cops and national guards that cut us off for blocks. Those who tried to leave peacefully were jumped on by multiple men and tased. Everyone was peaceful, getting on their knees and even laying face down to show compliance. Then each person was arrested. What happened next was not only unnecessary and illegal, but inhumane. We were zip-tied and put in cages on a bus separated by gender, and without telling us where we were going, they took us to a cemetery parking lot and left us there for five hours. My zip-ties were so tight that when they finally were cut off, I couldn't even hold my arm up to sign my citation or feel my right hand. Days later I still have painful bruises. We were never read our Miranda rights. When I asked where we were being transported, the cops admitted they had no idea. They turned the lights off, leaving us in the dark, cuffed. People started having panic attacks, even pissing themselves. We called for help as a mentally-ill woman (a homeless woman who wasn't even protesting but was ripped from the street) began having a major panic attack. An officer came on board to "help" by drowning out the sound of her cries with BLARING HEAVY METAL & ROCK MUSIC. The music was so deafening and triggering that more girls on the bus had attacks, so we begged for them to turn it off. After 20 minutes they finally did, so again, we asked if we could 1. Get medical attention for those who needed it and 2. At least know where we were/how long we'd maybe be there. There were too many people speaking at once, so I volunteered to ask the officer for us. As we piled together in cages, I stood up because he said he couldn't see where the voice was coming from. When I stood up to ask, he reached for his gun and threatened me. Even though I was clearly still cuffed. Had no possessions. (Trust me they checked my vagina more than my pockets) (4 times to be exact although I was cuffed the entire time with my possessions removed) We received no clear answers. When I got off the bus, an officer told me I was in Westwood (an hour away from home). We had to point out what bag was ours from a giant pile & I had a small black fanny pack way at the end. They ask which is mine & I'm still cuffed, so I just point my head. I SLIGHTLY LEAN SLOWLY & MULTIPLE MEN GRAB THEIR GUNS READY TO SHOOT ME!? When we were finally let off the bus, a girl slipped out of one of her cuffs, so a cop pulled it tighter. She expressed that it was too tight, so the cop responded by laughing in her face & making it even tighter to the point where she cried in pain until another officer said it went too far. They attempted to cut the cuff with bolt cutters but only managed to slice her hand open & left the cuff on for her to figure out how to remove it herself. She was sent up the hill in the dark, still cuffed, bleeding and phone-less. My phone has been dead for hours at this point, so I asked if I could borrow a charger or use their phone to call someone. An officer told me no, that I had to figure it out, but I could walk up the hill into a nearby neighborhood & hopefully find a safe option there. So they abandoned a bunch of young women into an unknown neighborhood at midnight, phones dead. But don't worry, they wished us the best! No really, it was very reassuring to be sent off with the final wishes of, "Hope you find a way home safely," from someone whose job is to keep me safe. I caught a ride with a stranger who thankfully proved to be friendly. I pray no one was kidnapped that night. By no means did we experience the level of brutality the black community has faced & faces daily. But to witness even a taste of the mockery. The inhumanity. The EVIL of the LAPD. No desire to protect. No conscience. A fulfillment from belittling others and abusing power. This is unacceptable.

P.S. They weren't even wearing face masks.

Please share her story. Please bring this to other people's attention. This is just one example of the thousands of complaints, wrongdoings, and illegal actions taken by the police. If you are in a position to make a change and fix this broken system, please do so. I am tired of hearing disturbing stories about the police; a group that is supposed to keep people safe and out of harm's way. Be the change.

Sincerely,
Jacob Costa

Please do something!1 message

From: Michelle Banuet Gonzalez <michbanuet@gmail.com>
To: CityClerk@lacity.org
At: Fri, Jun 5, 2020 at 3:03 PM

Dear Clerk Wolcott,

I am writing to ask you to support the Black community in Los Angeles and take the necessary steps to denounce racially biased and oppressive systems and institutions. The decisions you make in the coming days will have major implications for the future of Black lives and will set a precedent for how you view their worth.

I urge you to work with your colleagues to find a balanced approach that includes decriminalizing the Black members of our society and addressing the over-policing and mass incarceration of these people.

This is important to me because I have spent the past three years studying a multitude of pressing issues like our current housing crisis, climate change, lack of quality public transportation, and yes, systemic oppression based on skin color. Unfortunately, these issues are not mutually exclusive, and the intersectionality found among them is almost always burdened by members of our Black community.

As a UCLA undergraduate student, I am affected by the policies you support and the manner in which you budget monetary funds. I am hoping that the past few days will be enough to redirect the concentration of your efforts away from historically abusive institutions and towards the people you were elected to serve.

Sobering Facts:

- The Mayor's budget is allocating 53% of the budget to police, with only 7.7% of funds going to public works.
- Even though Black people are 1.3 times more likely to be unarmed compared to white people, Black people are 3 times more likely to be killed by the police.
- From 2013-2019, 99% of killings by police have not resulted in officers being charged.

This is unacceptable!

My ask is simple: work to reverse the tide of racism, protect constitutional rights, and eliminate police brutality by fighting for statewide criminal justice reforms.

Thank you for your consideration.

Best Regards,
Michelle Banuet

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<no subject>1 message

From: Brie Adams <baadams@umass.edu>**To:** mayor.garcetti@lacity.org**At:** Fri, Jun 5, 2020 at 2:21 PM

Aloha,

My name is Brie S. and I am a resident of the state of Hawai'i.
My sister lives in your city and is a graduate of the University of Southern California.

I wish I had the energy to be shocked or appalled at the story (see below) Laura Montilla has shared. I want to be appalled because this is the 21st century, this is the United States of America — a place that prides itself on being "the best in the world;" but sadly, stories like these are all too common. They're only now being shared.

Investigate these heinous accusations. Hold these people accountable.

Do not fail your constituents. Police are not, should not, and cannot be seen to be above the law; they are civil servants. Like you. Civil Servants.

I recently became aware of Laura Montilla's experience with the LAPD and I think you should too. Laura Montilla is a recent graduate of the University of Southern California and has been living in Los Angeles for the past four years. She was unjustly arrested while peacefully protesting in Downtown LA on Monday, June 1st. Her story shows clear illegal action and emotional and physical abuse committed by the LAPD. She posted her detailed experience on her Instagram. The story below her word-for-word testimony. Please continue reading. "I was arrested for peacefully protesting in DTLA. When people tried to leave the protest, as we had now passed the updated curfew (at 4:21 they changed the curfew from 6pm to 5pm) & police tension increased, we realized we were cornered.

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When I asked where we were being transported, the cops admitted they had no idea. They turned the lights off, leaving us in the dark, cuffed. People started having panic attacks, even pissing themselves. We called for help as a mentally-ill woman (a homeless woman who wasn't even protesting but was ripped from the street) began having a major panic attack. An officer came on board to "help" by drowning out the sound of her cries with BLARING HEAVY METAL & ROCK MUSIC. The music was so deafening and triggering that more girls on the bus had attacks, so we begged for them to turn it off. After 20 minutes they finally did, so again, we asked if we could 1. Get medical attention for those who needed it and 2. At least know where we were/ how long we'd maybe be there. There were too many people speaking at once, so I volunteered to ask the officer for us. As we piled together in cages, I stood up because he said he couldn't see where the voice was coming from. When I stood up to ask, he reached for his gun and threatened me. Even though I was clearly still cuffed. Had no possessions. (Trust me they checked my vagina more than my pockets) (4 times to be exact although I was cuffed the entire time with my possessions removed) We received no clear answers. When I got off the bus, an officer told me I was in Westwood (an hour away from home). We had to point out what bag was ours from a giant pile & I had a small black fanny pack way at the end. They ask which is mine & I'm still cuffed, so I just point my head. I SLIGHTLY LEAN SLOWLY & MULTIPLE MEN GRAB THEIR GUNS READY TO SHOOT ME!???

When we were finally let off the bus, a girl slipped out of one of her cuffs, so a cop pulled it tighter. She expressed that it was too tight, so the cop responded by laughing in her face & making it even tighter to the point where she cried in pain until another officer said it went too far. They attempted to cut the cuff with bolt cutters but only managed to slice her hand open & left the cuff on for her to figure out how to remove it herself. She was sent up the hill in the dark, still cuffed, bleeding and phone-less.

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If you choose to turn a blind eye to not just investigating this story but investigating **all** of the horrifying stories coming to light, **shame on you**. Absolutely shame on you.

Please do the right thing on these matters.

Sincerely,

Brie S.

URGENT: Laura Montilla's Vile Experience with the LAPD1 message

From: Justin Negash <negashjustin@gmail.com>
To: mayor.garcetti@lacity.org
At: Thu, Jun 11, 2020 at 6:56 PM

Hi, My name is Justin and I am a resident of Chicago. I recently became aware of Laura Montilla's experience with the LAPD and I think you should too. Laura Montilla is a recent graduate of the University of Southern California and has been living in Los Angeles for the past four years. She was unjustly arrested while peacefully protesting in Downtown LA on Monday, June 1st. Her story shows clear illegal action and emotional and physical abuse committed by the LAPD. She posted her detailed experience on her Instagram. The story below her word-for-word testimony. Please continue reading. "I was arrested for peacefully protesting in DTLA. When people tried to leave the protest, as we had now passed the updated curfew (at 4:21 they changed the curfew from 6pm to 5pm) & police tension increased, we realized we were cornered. There were hundreds HUNDREDS of cops and national guards that cut us off for blocks. Those who tried to leave peacefully were jumped on by multiple men and tased. 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This is just one example of the thousands of complaints, wrongdoings, and illegal actions taken by the police. If you are in a position to make a change and fix this broken system, please do so. I am tired of hearing disturbing stories about the police; a group that is supposed to keep people safe and out of harm's way. Be the change.

Sincerely,

Justin

Sent from my iPhone

URGENT: Laura Montilla's Vile Experience with the LAPD

1 message

From: Julia Jones <julia.elise.jones97@gmail.com>
To: mayor.garcetti@lacity.org
At: Thu, Jun 11, 2020 at 7:49 AM

Hi Mayor Garcetti,

My name is Julia and I am a resident of Provo, Utah. I recently became aware of Laura Montilla's experience with the LAPD and I think you should too. Laura Montilla is a recent graduate of the University of Southern California and has been living in Los Angeles for the past four years. She was unjustly arrested while peacefully protesting in Downtown LA on Monday, June 1st. Her story shows clear illegal action and emotional and physical abuse committed by the LAPD. She posted her detailed experience on her Instagram. The story below is her word-for-word testimony. Please continue reading.

"I was arrested for peacefully protesting in DTLA. When people tried to leave the protest, as we had now passed the updated curfew (at 4:21 they changed the curfew from 6pm to 5pm) & police tension increased, we realized we were cornered. There were hundreds HUNDREDS of cops and national guards that cut us off for blocks. Those who tried to leave peacefully were jumped on by multiple men and tased. Everyone was peaceful, getting on their knees and even laying face down to show compliance. Then each person was arrested. What happened next was not only unnecessary and illegal, but inhumane. We were zip-tied and put in cages on a bus separated by gender, and without telling us where we were going, they took us to a cemetery parking lot and left us there for five hours. My zip-ties were so tight that when they finally were cut off, I couldn't even hold my arm up to sign my citation or feel my right hand. Days later I still have painful bruises. We were never read our Miranda rights. When I asked where we were being transported, the cops admitted they had no idea. They turned the lights off, leaving us in the dark, cuffed. People started having panic attacks, even peeing themselves. We called for help as a mentally-ill woman (a homeless woman who wasn't even protesting but was ripped from the street) began having a major panic attack. An officer came on board to "help" by drowning out the sound of her cries with BLARING HEAVY METAL & ROCK MUSIC. The music was so deafening and triggering that more girls on the bus had attacks, so we begged for them to turn it off. After 20 minutes they finally did, so again, we asked if we could 1. Get medical attention for those who needed it and 2. At least know where we were/ how long we'd maybe be there. There were too many people speaking at once, so I volunteered to ask the officer for us. As we piled together in cages, I stood up because he said he couldn't see where the voice was coming from. When I stood up to ask, he reached for his gun and threatened me. Even though I was clearly still cuffed. Had no possessions. (Trust me they checked my vagina more than my pockets) (4 times to be exact although I was cuffed the entire time with my possessions removed) We received no clear answers. When I got off the bus, an officer told me I was in Westwood (an hour away from home). We had to point out what bag was ours from a giant pile & I had a small black fanny pack way at the end. They ask which is mine & I'm still cuffed, so I just point my head. I SLIGHTLY LEAN SLOWLY & MULTIPLE MEN GRAB THEIR GUNS READY TO SHOOT ME!!??? When we were finally let off the bus, a girl slipped out of one of her cuffs, so a cop pulled it tighter. She expressed that it was too tight, so the cop responded by laughing in her face & making it even tighter to the point where she cried in pain until another officer said it went too far. They attempted to cut the cuff with bolt cutters but only managed to slice her hand open & left the cuff on for her to figure out how to remove it herself. She was sent up the hill in the dark, still cuffed, bleeding and phone-less. My phone has been dead for hours at this point, so I asked if I could borrow a charger or use their phone to call someone. An officer told me no, that I had to figure it out, but I could walk up the hill into a nearby neighborhood & hopefully find a safe option there. So they abandoned a bunch of young women into an unknown neighborhood at midnight, phones dead. But don't worry, they wished us the best! No really, it was very reassuring to be sent off with the final wishes of, "hope you find a way home safely," from someone whose job is to keep me safe. I caught a ride with a stranger who thankfully proved to be friendly. I pray no one was kidnapped that night. By no means did we experience the level of brutality the black community has faced & faces daily. But to witness even a taste of the mockery. The inhumanity. The EVIL of the LAPD. No desire to protect. No conscience. A fulfillment from belittling others and abusing power. This is unacceptable. p.s. they weren't even wearing face masks."

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Sincerely,

Julia

Sent from my iPhone

Sent from my iPhone

1 / 1

URGENT: Laura Montilla's Vile Experience with the LAPD

1 message

From: Laelle Ruzicka <laelle.eliska@gmail.com>

To: kaitlynr@usc.edu

At: Wed, Jun 10, 2020 at 3:02 PM

Hi,

My name is Laëlle Alvarado and I am a resident of Henderson, NV. I recently became aware of Laura Montilla's experience with the LAPD and I think you should too.

Laura Montilla is a recent graduate of the University of Southern California and has been living in Los Angeles for the past four years. She was unjustly arrested while peacefully protesting in Downtown LA on Monday, June 1st. Her story shows clear illegal action and emotional and physical abuse committed by the LAPD. She posted her detailed experience on her Instagram. The story below her word-for-word testimony. Please continue reading.

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If you would like more information about this story, please reach out to Katie Ross at kaitlynr@usc.edu. She can get you in contact with Laura and can provide additional details.

Sincerely,
Laëlle Alvarado

URGENT: Laura Montilla's Vile Experience with the LAPD1 message

From: Loraine Sandoval <lorainealexis@hotmail.com>
To: "mayor.garcetti@lacity.org" <mayor.garcetti@lacity.org>
At: Wed, Jun 10, 2020 at 8:29 AM

Hi, My name is Loraine Sandoval and I am a resident of Granada Hills, CA. I recently became aware of Laura Montilla's experience with the LAPD and I think you should too. Laura Montilla is a recent graduate of the University of Southern California and has been living in Los Angeles for the past four years. She was unjustly arrested while peacefully protesting in Downtown LA on Monday, June 1st. Her story shows clear illegal action and emotional and physical abuse committed by the LAPD. She posted her detailed experience on her Instagram. The story below her word-for-word testimony. Please continue reading. "I was arrested for peacefully protesting in DTLA. When people tried to leave the protest, as we had now passed the updated curfew (at 4:21 they changed the curfew from 6pm to 5pm) & police tension increased, we realized we were cornered. There were hundreds HUNDREDS of cops and national guards that cut us off for blocks. 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Sincerely,
Loraine Sandoval

Sent from my iPhone

URGENT: Laura Montilla's Vile Experience with the LAPD2 messages

From: 'Lily Covington' via Clerk - CityClerk <cityclerk@lacity.org>
To: mayor.garcetti@lacity.org
At: Wed, Jun 10, 2020 at 6:04 AM

Hi,

My name is Liliana Covington Stout and I am a resident of Washington, DC. I recently became aware of Laura Montilla's experience with the LAPD and I think you should too. Laura Montilla is a recent graduate of the University of Southern California and has been living in Los Angeles for the past four years. She was unjustly arrested while peacefully protesting in Downtown LA on Monday, June 1st. Her story shows clear illegal action and emotional and physical abuse committed by the LAPD. She posted her detailed experience on her Instagram. The story below her word-for-word testimony. Please continue reading. "I was arrested for peacefully protesting in DTLA. When people tried to leave the protest, as we had now passed the updated curfew (at 4:21 they changed the curfew from 6pm to 5pm) & police tension increased, we realized we were cornered. There were hundreds HUNDREDS of cops and national guards that cut us off for blocks. 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Sincerely,

Liliana Covington Stout

Sent from my iPhone

From: 'Raymond Soriano Barrera' via Clerk - CityClerk <cityclerk@lacity.org>
To: kaitlynr@usc.edu
At: Wed, Jun 10, 2020 at 7:10 AM

Hi,

My name is Raymond Soriano and I am a resident of Mission Viejo, California I recently became aware of Laura Montilla's experience with the LAPD and I think you should too.

Laura Montilla is a recent graduate of the University of Southern California and has been living in Los Angeles for the past four years. She was unjustly arrested while peacefully protesting in Downtown LA on Monday, June 1st. Her story shows clear illegal action and emotional and physical abuse committed by the LAPD. She posted her detailed experience on her Instagram. The story below her word-for-word testimony. Please continue reading.

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If you would like more information about this story, please reach out to Katie Ross at kaitlynr@usc.edu. She can get you in contact with Laura and can provide additional details.

Sincerely,
Raymond Soriano

Sent from my iPhone

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URGENT: Laura Montilla's Vile Experience with the LAPD

1 message

From: AJ K <backupforzongi700@gmail.com>
To: kaitlynr@usc.edu
At: Wed, Jun 10, 2020 at 2:13 AM

Hi,

My name is Anna K. and I am a resident of Germany. I recently became aware of Laura Montilla's experience with the LAPD and I think you should too.

Laura Montilla is a recent graduate of the University of Southern California and has been living in Los Angeles for the past four years. She was unjustly arrested while peacefully protesting in Downtown LA on Monday, June 1st. Her story shows clear illegal action and emotional and physical abuse committed by the LAPD. She posted her detailed experience on her Instagram. The story below her word-for-word testimony. Please continue reading.

"I was arrested for peacefully protesting in DTLA. When people tried to leave the protest, as we had now passed the updated curfew (at 4:21 they changed the curfew from 6pm to 5pm) & police tension increased, we realized we were cornered. There were hundreds HUNDREDS of cops and national guards that cut us off for blocks. Those who tried to leave peacefully were jumped on by multiple men and tased. Everyone was peaceful, getting on their knees and even laying face down to show compliance. Then each person was arrested. What happened next was not only unnecessary and illegal, but inhumane. We were zip-tied and put in cages on a bus separated by gender, and without telling us where we were going, they took us to a cemetery parking lot and left us there for five hours. My zip-ties were so tight that when they finally were cut off, I couldn't even hold my arm up to sign my citation or feel my right hand. Days later I still have painful bruises. We were never read our Miranda rights. When I asked where we were being transported, the cops admitted they had no idea. They turned the lights off, leaving us in the dark, cuffed. People started having panic attacks, even peeing themselves. We called for help as a mentally-ill woman (a homeless woman who wasn't even protesting but was ripped from the street) began having a major panic attack. An officer came on board to "help" by drowning out the sound of her cries with BLARING HEAVY METAL & ROCK MUSIC. The music was so deafening and triggering that more girls on the bus had attacks, so we begged for them to turn it off. After 20 minutes they finally did, so again, we asked if we could 1. Get medical attention for those who needed it and 2. At least know where we were/ how long we'd maybe be there. There were too many people speaking at once, so I volunteered to ask the officer for us. As we piled together in cages, I stood up because he said he couldn't see where the voice was coming from. When I stood up to ask, he reached for his gun and threatened me. Even though I was clearly still cuffed. Had no possessions. (Trust me they checked my vagina more than my pockets) (4 times to be exact although I was cuffed the entire time with my possessions removed) We received no clear answers. When I got off the bus, an officer told me I was in Westwood (an hour away from home). We had to point out what bag was ours from a giant pile & I had a small black fanny pack way at the end. They ask which is mine & I'm still cuffed, so I just point my head. I SLIGHTLY LEAN SLOWLY & MULTIPLE MEN GRAB THEIR GUNS READY TO SHOOT ME!??? When we were finally let off the bus, a girl slipped out of one of her cuffs, so a cop pulled it tighter. She expressed that it was too tight, so the cop responded by laughing in her face & making it even tighter to the point where she cried in pain until another officer said it went too far. They attempted to cut the cuff with bolt cutters but only managed to slice her hand open & left the cuff on for her to figure out how to remove it herself. She was sent up the hill in the dark, still cuffed, bleeding and phone-less. My phone has been dead for hours at this point, so I asked if I could borrow a charger or use their phone to call someone. An officer told me no, that I had to figure it out, but I could walk up the hill into a nearby neighborhood & hopefully find a safe option there. So they abandoned a bunch of young women into an unknown neighborhood at midnight, phones dead. But don't worry, they wished us the best! No really, it was very reassuring to be sent off with the final wishes of, "hope you find a way home safely," from someone whose job is to keep me safe. I caught a ride with a stranger who thankfully proved to be friendly. I pray no one was kidnapped that night. By no means did we experience the level of brutality the black community has faced & faces daily. But to witness even a taste of the mockery. The inhumanity. The EVIL of the LAPD. No desire to protect. No conscience. A fulfillment from belittling others and abusing power. This is unacceptable. p.s. they weren't even wearing face masks."

Please share her story. Please bring this to other people's attention. This is just one example of the thousands of complaints, wrongdoings, and illegal actions taken by the police. If you are in a position to make a change and fix this broken system, please do so. I am tired of hearing disturbing stories about the police; a group that is supposed to keep people safe and out of harm's way. Be the change.

If you would like more information about this story, please reach out to Katie Ross at kaitlynr@usc.edu. She can get you in contact with Laura and can provide additional details.

Sincerely,
Anna K.

