

Exhibit 3

DECLARATION OF EFRAIN GARCIA

I, Efrain Garcia, certify under penalty of perjury that the following statement is true and correct pursuant to 28 U.S.C. §1746.

1. My name is Efrain Garcia. I am 47 years old. I am currently incarcerated at the Metro West Detention Center in Miami, Florida in cell 2C3.

2. I have diabetes, high blood pressure, and fatty liver disease, all of which put me at high risk for complications from COVID-19. I am currently positive for COVID-19.

3. I was previously housed in dorm 3A1, which was on quarantine on and off for two months due to COVID-19. One week ago, I was moved to 2C3 with about ten other guys.

4. While I was in 3A1, everyone in my dorm was tested for COVID-19, myself included, and all but two people tested positive for the virus.

5. To my knowledge, everyone in 2C3 has also tested positive for COVID-19.

6. Everyone here is afraid and on edge. It feels like a pressure cooker waiting to explode.

7. In 2C3, for nearly a week after I moved into the dorm, there were no guards stationed inside my unit. The guards would stay in the hallway and would just push our food into the dorm through the door at mealtimes. I believe the guards were scared to come into the dorm and get sick from one of the inmates.

8. On April 28 in the afternoon, a new gentleman was moved into my dorm. He seemed very sick. I do not know his name or what dorm he came from.

9. Later that evening on April 28, I could tell this man was struggling to breathe. He had a lot of mucus coming out of his nose and was loudly trying to breathe through his mouth.

10. Late that night, maybe around midnight, I went with a few other guys from my dorm to try to find a guard and alert him that this man needed urgent medical attention. We went to the door of our dorm and spoke to a corporal in the hallway about what was happening. The corporal told us, "That is not my problem," and walked away.

11. Early in the morning on April 29, around 5 am, I woke up to a commotion. Several people in my dorm were pounding on the door, trying to get a guard's attention.

12. The sick man in my dorm was lying motionless in his bed.

13. A guard finally came into our dorm and started hitting the sick man's bunk bed with the guard's walkie talkie, trying to wake him up.

14. Finally, after at least ten minutes, the guard pressed a button to call for emergency medical attention.

15. Some medical officers came into the dorm, performed CPR, put the man on a stretcher, and took him out of our dorm. The whole time, the sick man was totally unconscious and looked lifeless.

16. We all believe this man died in our dorm before our eyes. We have not heard anything from the guards about what happened or whether this man recovered.

17. We are all terrified. This happened so suddenly to this man – it is like it could happen to any of us in here at any time.

18. It is not our fault that inmates keep getting sick. We are doing everything we can. As long as one of us is sick in this room, we will all continue to get exposed over and over again. Social distancing is just not possible. We are packed like sardines in a can in here.

19. I'm so frustrated being in the jail during this pandemic, constantly at risk, and I'm getting depressed. The other night I went to bed at 3 am praying and holding the Bible tight in my arms.

This declaration was orally sworn to me by Efrain Garcia on May 2, 2020 over the telephone, because the Metro West Detention Center is currently closed to visitors due to the pandemic.

Under penalties of perjury, I declare that I have read the foregoing in its entirety to Efrain Garcia on May 2, 2020.



Elizabeth Bou

Dated: May 2, 2020