

December 16, 2019

To: Wendy Olsen Clancy,
Victim Witness Coordinator
United States Attorney's Office
Southern District of New York
Victim Impact Statement of [REDACTED]

Dear Your Honor,

I am contacting you today to discuss the impact of a traumatizing situation, I, long time international Publicist, [REDACTED], professionally known as [REDACTED], and my assistant publicist, [REDACTED] survived after being attacked, robbed, and possibly almost kidnapped by high-profile rapper, Daniel Hernandez, aka Tekashi 6ix9ine and his associates.

Tekashi 6ix9ine and his Nine Trey Gangster Bloods were convicted for committing several brazen acts of violence around New York City including a robbery that took place on April 3, 2018. I was targeted by Tekashi69 but the whole thing was a sad case of mistaken identity. In a nutshell, their intended target was a record label out of Houston, Texas, Rap-a-Lot Records and some of their representatives, who I later learned that there was some kind of industry/street beef between Tekashi 6ix9ine/Treyway and J. Prince Jr./Rap-a-Lot.

When the robbery occurred, they came in yelling in the building lobby, get on the ground, F*ck Rap-a-Lot. I feel I was a target perhaps because I am from Texas and Rap-a-Lot has contributed to my community charitable events in the past and the label, like many other labels, are listed on my curriculum vitae. However, my assistant, [REDACTED] had no such affiliations at any capacity. As a career entertainment publicist for nearly two decades, I have been connected to a great deal of famous record labels, artists, athletes, public and political figures.

During the robbery, my backpack was stolen. It was filled with expensive high-end personal items and several important business confidential hard drives that I have yet to see again. My backpack was later recovered in Tekashi 6ix9ine's home along with the cell phone he filmed the actual incident with himself. This is documented and sworn information per Federal Agents, FBI investigation reports, and all of the court transcripts and testimonies.

As a result of this entire ordeal, I have suffered greatly from mental anguish and emotional distress. So traumatized by this aftermath, that over a year later, I have had a difficult time getting past the incident suffering from what we believe is post-traumatic stress disorder. To add insult to injury, he released the video of me escaping from the clutches of his thugs on social media and it went viral accumulating millions of views as the public laughed. I am a mother and grandmother first and it is so hard to describe what it feels like to survive that occurrence. Ever since, I find myself unable to do the simple things an adult should do. It's easy for me to block out my feelings and avoid things that make me uncomfortable. I have emotional, mental and

financial problems as this uncomfortable situation has left me displaced without work. I went as far as to leave Texas, hiding in the home of a close friend to avoid the watchful eyes of Tekashi69's network.

Over a year later, I find I am always scared of people... I cannot be in large crowds for long periods of time. I am constantly worried that when my friends are on the internet they are going to come across the video of me running for my life, escaping the foyer where the gunmen rushed us. This thought, along with me leaving behind my assistant and client, fills me with disgust, shame and embarrassment.

I am humiliated and ashamed that this was turned into a viral joke by Tekashi69 for filming off his home, while his thugs did his dirty work to me, a grandmother and my gay assistant. Everywhere I go I feel judged. I am living in fear each day as the news promotes his release I am more fearful. I had terrible nightmares for a long long time. I would wake up sweating and crying and go to children for comfort. I still get flashbacks sometimes. There are thoughts in my head that are memories of the things that I am about to die. My heart races and I will feel sweaty and then a stronger picture will pop up in my head and I become paralyzed with fear, unable to leave my home once again. With the videos still garnering views, its like I can't escape, no matter where I am. I also fear for my assistant who lives in Brooklyn.

Because I've had so many bad dreams, I find it hard to sleep when it's dark. I like to keep the lights on thinking that will protect me from bad dreams. I hate scary movies and sometimes have nightmares for days. Sometimes I have unreasonable fears that prevent me from doing the normal things. I had to quit a job I was very successful at. I have had over 20 years working with all sorts of entertainers. Not once have I ever been put in a situation where myself or my team, my clients are in any kind of danger. I am appalled and disgusted by this evil person that is Tekashi69. had as a waitress because there was a guy who I thought was always staring at me. I couldn't stop thinking, did he recognize me? Did he see my pictures somewhere? I was simply too uncomfortable to keep working there.

I am extremely frightened and can no longer successfully work in the music industry and I have since discontinued taking on new clients. I lost the client who was with her in New York; after the robbery he cancelled their contract immediately. My entire career and my assistant and lifelong dreams were destroyed as a result of this horrific event. I have been struggling to get back on my feet. Financially, I was ruined, which has caused a great deal of stress. I need counseling but unable to afford it. Presently, I am on various anxiety medications and sleep aids. Sadly, I am unable to eat at times, unable to sleep, having nightmares, and has also been suffering from depression.

How much is my life worth? How much was my assistant's life worth? Did I deserve to die, hundreds of thousands of miles away from my grandchildren? I feel that Daniel Hernandez, Tekashi, is liable and should be held legally and monetarily responsible for emotional distress, damages, losses and so much more. I pray that you can find it in your heart to help this innocent

grandmother and recent widow and young man find peace from this entire ordeal and get my life back.

Respectfully,

[REDACTED]

Aka

[REDACTED]

TMZ

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To: Wendy Olsen Clancy,
Victim Witness Coordinator
United States Attorney's Office
Southern District of New York
Victim Impact Statement of [REDACTED]

Dear Your Honor,

I am a 33 year old male and I am a victim of assault and robbery by Daniel Hernandez (Tekashi69).

More than a year and a half since April 3, 2018, I am still discovering all the ways that I am suffering and continue to suffer from the attack that I survived, orchestrated by Tekashi69.

Once a thriving publicist, videographer, film editor, this violent event has set my life on the wrong course, and destroyed the normal adulthood that I was striving for.

On the day of April 3, 2020, I was hired to follow [REDACTED] and her client on the last day of their New York excursion. I am a African America, homosexual male and originally, I was so far removed from rap, gangs and guns. In no way shape of form would I ever have expected to be anyone or in the arena of anyone targeted by Tekashi69, his minions or his antics.

Upon exiting THISIS50.com studios in Midtown, I along with [REDACTED], was assaulted at gunpoint by a group of masked men. I am exmilitary and seen my share of violence but never have I been so scared as the cold, hard metallic gun was pressed against my abdomen. As much as I want to say how fast it happened, I cannot because in that moment, my life flashed before my eyes. I was not going to be able to say goodbye to my mother... All I thought was, "What did I do to deserve this?" What was moments seemed like an eternity burning in fiery pits as I was frozen and watched my compatriots by assaulted and robbed along with me.

It was fortunate that [REDACTED] was able to escape out of the front, past the watchful camera eye lens of Tekashi69's cellular phone. This footage was confirmed as it went viral on social media after DJ Akademik's prompt posting, along with satire-like, conjoining rhetoric about "J Prince Jr. of Rap-A-Lot Records Getting Robbed!" This was a lie as no one, not a publicist and grandmother; [REDACTED], not myself, or the client was associated with said record label at any capacity. It was after court proceedings persisted that it was confirmed that the entire event that nearly took me off this earth, away from those that do love me, was organized by none other than Tekashi69.

Unlike [REDACTED], who lives in Texas, I am a resident of New York City. I lived in Crown Heights. I became a recluse. I stopped working as a publicist, I minimized the amount of time I spent in public as I was still very scared for my life. I tried going to the police but no one would take my report. I felt I was being silenced and if that was the case, I would live silently. I would not do anything to draw extra attention to myself. [REDACTED]

[REDACTED]. This was so that I could force myself to sleep in my humble home. [REDACTED].

After the event, I refused to sleep alone. I stayed at my partner's home, to continue to stay under the radar. This provided some ease until I found out that Tekashi69 was arrested and his home was raided... Incidentally, my own apartment was up the street from the home that was raided. I was within walking distance of his very headquarters of operation. Safe to say I did not return to my apartment and would not renew my lease. Having a partner while dealing with this situation is great, but realistically, I was left displaced and I was too scared to go back into public relations for fear of being put in a similar situation with another rapper or entertainment client. To this day, I still have not been able to find an apartment alone for fear of being by myself at any time.

For a long time I practiced putting the terrible memories away in my mind. Thinking about it is still really painful. Sometimes I just go into staring spells when I am caught thinking about what happened and not paying any attention to my surroundings. Everyday of my life I live in constant fear that someone (his goons/supporters/constituents) will be sent to finish the job. It hurts me so much. I did choose to be there, but, I, like [REDACTED] did not deserve to be attacked, endangered and then humiliated across multiple social media platforms: Instagram, YouTube and Twitter for example, where security footage and video from Tekashi69's phone has accumulated views in the millions. Along with [REDACTED], I myself, am there forever on camera. I felt powerless to stop it and being someone so small on the totem pole, assisting [REDACTED] that day, I still feel powerless and am trying to pick up the pieces.

Please think about me and think about my life when you sentence this person. Why should this person, who nearly ended my life, be free when I am not free?

Humbly,
[REDACTED]