

# Exhibit

**From:** loruyazdani@gmail.com,  
**To:** nisquire@aol.com,  
**Subject:** Letter of Responsibility to Judge Cooper  
**Date:** Wed, Nov 2, 2022 8:46 pm

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Letter of Responsibility:

Good Day Your Honor,

I know you're very busy and I want to begin by saying that I appreciate you taking the time to read this letter. I'm not sure how to go about this, as I've never been in any situation like this before, but I guess I'll just start with my responsibility in this whole thing.

When we went to DC we had no plans to go to the capitol or anything like that. Our sole purpose in going was for the speech, because we thought we would never get another chance hear President Trump speak, since we knew that President Biden would be sworn in within a few weeks. While we were there waiting we walked around to see the different monuments. After we heard the speech we joined the crowd of people who walked to the US Capitol. If we had known that what we were doing was breaking the law we would have never done it. We had no idea we weren't allowed there. Once we got close to the capitol we had lost my brother in the crowd behind us and my sister and I were standing there looking for him when I remember hearing someone to the left of me saying, "The cops opened the doors and said we can go in." I didn't even know the doors had been locked. I thought it was open to the public, but I turned to my sister and said, "Let's find Bob (I've called my brother Bob since we were kids.) and let's go in and look around." We found my brother and I told him we should go in and see the capitol. I'm the reason they went in. I am the one who said we should go in because I thought it would be fun to go see the capitol together and add that to the day's activities. Your Honor, I have felt so much guilt over it because they're in this mess because of me. I'm their older sister and I've always looked out for them, but I led them into this. I feel the worst about my brother because he was in a car accident right out of High School that resulted in a very serious traumatic brain injury. His neck was also broken in that accident and the doctors said if he ever functioned normally again it probably wouldn't include walking and definitely not any activities like running or working out. His recovery was nothing short of miraculous, but the accident left him with some permanent brain trauma that has resulted in him not being able to reason the way we do about certain situations, or handle interactions like he used to. He was so much fun, and he still can be, but he always knew exactly what to say and when to say it. He's never been the same since his injuries. One thing about him, though, that has never changed is he's the kindest person and he truly loves people. He would give up his time, his money, and his last possession, to help someone. He and my sister are the primary caregivers for my mom who is currently battling terminal cancer. And I feel so responsible for putting them (including my mom because she could potentially lose their help) in this situation when they weren't even going to go in until I said we should. If I could take the punishment for him and Abby I would do so gladly, because I'm the sole reason they went in. I failed them all and that's my biggest regret in this.

Your Honor, I love this country and the last thing I would ever want to do is disrespect our capitol or add to the conflict and the turmoil in this country. I want to see peace in America, and I want everyone to be free to be on whatever political side they choose. I wasn't in DC because I hate anyone who doesn't think like me. I actually value them because that kind of diversity is what proves that we are free.

My Grandfather was a General in the Shah's Army in Iran, and he used to talk to me about what hate and violence can do to a country. He was the wisest, kindest, man I've ever known and he was imprisoned and tortured because he was on the wrong political side. Because of things he taught me I've always been open to seeing things from both sides and I've held views from both sides. I know that people, on both sides, believe the way they do for a reason, but I have seen a lack of openness in people, and I've seen people start to hate each other for their differences. I don't know when we became a nation so divided into political, social, racial, and religious categories, but the last thing I would ever want to do is add to that turmoil. It's actually very heartbreaking, and very scary, for me to see that type of hatred come into this country.

I guess all I'm trying to say is that we never had a bad intention when we went to the capitol and we had no idea what we were doing was wrong but, Your Honor, it is 100% my fault that we went in. I'm the one who told my siblings that we should go in. And I take full responsibility for that and I honestly wish I hadn't been there that day because I don't believe they would have gone in without me there. They weren't really wanting to, because they wanted to get on the road and head home. I had no idea people were breaking windows or hitting officers or anything like that. We didn't even know any of that had occurred until the next day when it was all over the news. I still have no idea how all of that happened and we saw none of it, but all I can think is it must have been in a different part of the building from where we were. I would never be a part of any of the violence or destruction that took place that day. I don't understand why it happened and I wish that it hadn't because it only served to widen the gap that seems to be consistently growing between the people in this country. I want to be a part of the people who build a bridge over that gap. Not the ones who keep expanding it.

Anyways, I'm sorry for such a long letter but, again, I really do appreciate you taking time out of your busy schedule to read it. Thank you.

Sincerely,

Loru Yazdani