

Statutory Declaration

All spelling and grammatical idiosyncrasies are the original author's own

I, Jakaira Perez Valdivia age 26 years D/o Mr. Juan Perez Passport No. XD549842 Spain declare the following facts:

Around October 2008, during HH Dalai Lama teachings, I was staying in Tushita Meditation Center as going up and down from Thosamling was very much uncomfortable due to my back problem. As I heard that Dagri Rinpoche, also known as Pari Rinpoche, was in Dharamsala, I decided to visit him. I met him once in Italy and another time shortly after my arrival in India. After my Teacher, Geshe Jampa Gyatso, passed away in 2007 many of his students have sought advice from Dagri Rinpoche and I was advised to go to him for getting a blessing or advice for my health problem. I was diagnosed with a disk hernia at the beginning of that year and I was in a lot of pain, trying to avoid surgery at any cost.

I arrived at his house behind Namgyal monastery as the end of the morning, guided by his attendant from whom I can't recall the name. At that time I knew tibetan well enough to go to the audience without a translator. I gave Dagri Rinpoche some small present and explained my health problem. He asked questions about my life and studies. So it was lunch time and he asked me to stay for lunch and after to come with him to Dharamkot mountain in order to perform a fire puja with him. The attendant brought us meat momos and soup. As soon as we finished eating the attendant collected the dishes and then Rinpoche asked him to leave the apartment.

I thought we were leaving too, but when the attendant left he asked me to lay down on the floor and take my clothes off. I asked why and he said he had to do 'some work' on me. I just took off my zen and dongka, and kept the nulen (undershirt) and shamtab, as I thought that if he wanted to perform some kind of ritual for curing me it should only concern that part of my back. Then I sat on the floor. Dagri Rinpoche went to the little room where he keeps an altar and when he came back he had some glass container in his hands. He said it was a 'very very holy substance', put some in the container cap, drank from it, filled it again and then told me to drink it all at once. When I did so I noticed it was some strong alcoholic drink. After that he drank more and he kept drinking during the whole 'session', continuously. Then he told me again to take my clothes off and lay down. I didn't take more clothes off but just laid down facing the ground.

He started to recite some prayers and mantras while he was touching all my back and putting that alcoholic drink all over it. He said that I should loosen my shamtab as it was too high and it was covering all the lower back (which is the place where I actually had the hernia). So I loosened a bit the shamtab and as soon as I did that, he put his hands under my robes, quite down my lower back, reaching the area of my buttocks. I quickly held my shamtab tight and told him I was feeling very uncomfortable. He said 'don't worry it's okay, we are brothers.' So he started reciting more prayers and massaging and putting alcohol on my back. I'd like to remark the fact that during the whole situation he was very skillful in dissimulating and adopting a discrete attitude (reciting mantras and prayers louder) after having gone too close to my private parts.

Then he squatted with each foot on one side of my body and then sat on my buttocks, pressing his body on me several times. Then he told me to turn around.

He started to touch, massaging and putting alcohol in my belly and surrounding areas, trying to touch my breasts and pelvis, which he didn't manage because I was holding my shirt tight on my breast with one hand and the shamtab with the other. Noticing this he started laughing and said 'your a very good nun, very pure mind.'

At that point my body was completely covered in alcohol, then he told me to sit. I thought it was finished and I was about to dress up properly, but he told me to wait. I was sitting facing the wall and he was behind me, reciting mantras, etc. Suddenly he embraced me, from behind trying to touch my breasts with his hands. As I was swiftly trying to put one arm between my breast and his hands and using the other hand to hold my shamtab, I just noticed at then end that he was pushing he penis against my back.

When he let go he told me to take a shower in his private toilet. As I completely smelled like alcohol and it would have been really inappropriate to go outside like that, I approached the toilet, and he gave me his personal towel to dry my body. I had a really quick shower and when I came out he was seating on the bed-like throne that is in his room. He asked me to seat next to him while he was reading some prayers, he pulled the right side of his dingwa towards him to let me seat on that side of the bed. Then he asked me to touch his right arm, he asked me to massage it. I said I didn't know how to give massages. Then, as I didn't do it he rubbed his arm on my hand and legs (I was

seating crossed legs on the bed-throne). Then he asked me to recite some mantras and said he was going to bless my chackras, he started touching the forehead, then the throat, and as I put my arms crossed on my breast and belly, he didn't go for the 'lower chackras'.

After that he told me to go to the other side of the room, where the chairs are, and wait. After finishing his recitation, he phoned to his attendant telling him that now it was okay to come back, but not to rush. When he arrived to the other side of the room I stood up, he came close to me and put his cheek on my neck and face and told me quietly in the ear 'we are brothers'. I told him 'actually we are not'.

Then he went to the room where he keeps the altar, and when he came back he had in his hands a dark plastic container of which the contents were not possible to be seen from outside. Then he told me this was the inner offering, and instructed me to drink one cap of it each day and to spread it also on my low back. While reciting mantras, again he put some of it in the containers cap and drank it, then filled it up again and told me I must drink it all at once because it is the inner offering, so I did, and off course it was and alcoholic substance. He laughed and said 'be careful ani-la you will get drunk', and then he drank more, then he gave me the plastic containers to take home, he said he put the alcohol there because otherwise it would have been inappropriate if people sees me carrying the bottle. Then he kept drinking from the other glass container. He told me not to tell anyone about this, and not to show anyone the 'inner offering'.

The attendant came and he insisted me to go with them to Dharamkot for the fire puja, I told him that it was getting late and that I must go back to Tushita for the registration in the office. Then Rinpoche said they will give me a ride. We went out, the attendant stopped a taxi and we went up to Dharamkot. When the taxi reached Tushita's private road, Rinpoche held my hand and put five hundred rupees in my bag.

I said goodbye to him and the attendant very cordially to not let the attendant suspect that any unusual thing happened. When I arrived at Tushita it was around 3.00pm.

This is what I recall.

Above is the typed-up statutory declaration of former nun, Jaki (also known as Kunsang), regarding Dagri Rinpoche sexually assaulting her. Below are scans of the original document.



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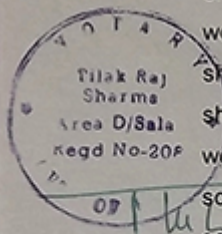
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Himachal Government Judicial Paper



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Accesses

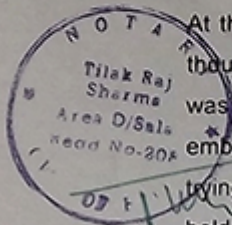
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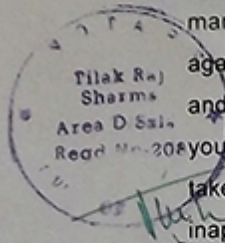
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I said goodbye to him and the attendant very cordially to not let the attendant suspect that any unusual thing happened. When I arrived at Tushita it was around 3.00 pm

This is what I recall.

Signature

Notarisation (Notary Public)
 I hereby affirm that the statement made by
 the deponent has been read & explained
 to the deponent & he has understood the
 contents of the statement & affirmed the
 truth of the same.

Attested

NOTARY PUBLIC
 CHANDSALA

11/11/2010