

法定声明书

我，Jakaira Perez Valdivia；26 岁；Juan Perez 先生的女儿；护照号：XD549842；西班牙；声明以下内容皆为事实：

大约在 2008 年 10 月，在达赖喇嘛传法期间，我在 Tushita Meditation Center 暂住，因为从 Thosamling 来回对我而言很吃力，尤其因为我的腰部有毛病。由于我听闻帕立仁波切也在达兰萨拉，我决定拜见他。我曾在意大利见过他一次，另一次见面，是在我抵达印度的不久后。在我的上师——格西强巴嘉措于 2007 年圆寂后，其多位弟子都前去向帕立仁波切求法。有人建议我向他请求加持，或是向他请示我的健康问题。那一年年初我被诊断出患有腰椎间盘突出症。当时的我承受无比巨痛，也尝试用尽一切办法避免进行手术。

在上午快结束前，我在他侍者（已记不住其名）的带领下抵达他位于尊圣寺后方的房子。那时候我通晓藏语，于是会见他时无需翻译员陪同。我给帕立仁波切供养一份小礼，并向他解释我的健康问题。他问及我的生活和学业。当时也是午膳的时候，他请我留下进餐，之后随他到达拉姆科特山进行火供法会。他的侍者给我们端上肉饺子和汤。进餐后侍者前来收拾餐桌，随后仁波切请他离开该房，我本以为我们也要离开的，但在侍者离开后，他叫我躺在地上，并把衣物脱下。我问他为什么，他说他必须对我做点事。于是我脱下（出家众的）披肩和上服，但保留住我的（出家众的）里衣和下服。这是因为我以为他想修法替我治愈病痛，而涉及的部位理应只有腰部。然后我坐在地上，帕立仁波切走到另一个小房间，那里是他的佛坛。随后他走出小房间，手中拿着玻璃瓶的东西。他说这东西极为殊胜，然后将瓶中液体倒入瓶盖并喝下，再倒出，要我一口气喝完。当我这么做的时候，我发现该液体像是烈酒。随后他开始喝得更多，在整个“环节”持续不断的喝。他再一次要我脱下衣服躺下。我没有再脱下任何衣物，只是面部朝下平躺。

他开始一边念诵经文和心咒，一边触碰我的腰部，并且将刚刚的酒精洒满我的腰部。他说我应该松开我的下服，因为下服穿得太高遮住了我的尾腰（我腰椎间盘突出部位）。于是我稍微松开下服，但在我一松开之后，他就把手伸入我的僧服内，触碰我的腰部下方，一个快到我臀部的部位。我马上抓紧下服，告诉他我感觉很不舒服。他说：“不要担心，没事的，我们是兄弟”。接着他念诵更多经文，然后按摩我的腰，在我的腰上擦酒精。我必须说在那整个过程，他在触碰接近我私处的部位之后，还非常善于伪装，装出慎重的态度（大声念诵经文和心咒）。

随后他蹲下，把脚放在我身体的一侧，之后再坐上我的臀部，并且好几次用他的身体压在我身上。后来他要我翻过身子来。

他开始以酒精触碰和按摩我的腹部和周围，还尝试触碰我的胸部和阴部，但他未能做到，因为我一只手紧抓着覆盖我胸部的上衣，另一只手紧抓着我的下服。他看见这一幕，开始对我笑说：“你是一个好僧尼，心很纯”。

那时我的身上已是满满的酒精，然后他叫我坐起。我以为结束了，然后正当我要整理衣物时，他要我等一等。我面墙坐着，他就在我身后念诵什么的。突然，他从后面将

我抱住，企图以手触碰我的胸部。然后我一只手将他的手和我的胸部隔开，另一只手则紧抓下服。这时，我才发现他用阳具触碰我的腰。

当他放开我之后，他叫我到他个人的洗浴间洗澡。由于我全身都是酒味，就这样离开实在不合适，因此我走进洗浴间，他还给我递了他的浴巾擦拭身体。我快速洗好澡，走出洗浴间后看见他坐在房里的法床（像一张床的法座）上。他叫我在他颂经时坐在他身旁，然后他将（出家众的）坐垫的右边拉向他，好让我能坐在床的另一边。之后他要我碰他的右臂，叫我按摩它。我说我不会按摩。我没照他的话做，然后他使用他的手臂在我的手臂和脚上搓揉（当时我以趺坐坐在床上）。然后他要我念一些咒，接着他会加持我的脉轮，于是便开始触碰我的额头，然后喉间。由于我双臂交叉挡在胸前和腹部，他便没加持“下半身的脉轮”。

随后他吩咐我到房间的另一边，那里有好几张椅子，他要我在那稍等。他在念完咒后致电给侍者，吩咐侍者现在可以回来了，但不需要赶着回来。然后他走到房间的另一边，我站起，他向我走近，将脸颊贴在我的颈部和脸上，轻声在我耳边说：“我们是兄弟”，我回道：“其实我们并不是兄弟”。

接着他走向他供佛的小房间，然后走出来的时候，手上拿了一个暗色的塑料瓶，我看不见瓶子里装了什么。然后他说这是内供，再指示我每日喝一瓶盖，然后用它来涂抹我的腰部。在念咒的时候，他又再次将液体倒入瓶盖并喝下，然后再倒出，要我一口气喝了它，因为那是内供，于是我照做了。当然，瓶里装着的是酒精。他对我笑说：“小心啊阿尼拉，你会喝醉的”，然后他自己喝下更多，再把那塑料瓶交给我带走。他说把酒精放入塑料瓶里比较妥当，否则的话别人看见我手拿酒瓶就不好了。接着他继续从另一个玻璃瓶取酒喝。他要我替他守密，也不要让任何人看见这个“内供”。

接着其侍者到来，还坚持我随他们到达拉姆科特山做火供法会，我告诉他时候不早了，我必须回去 Tushita 的办事处做登记。然后仁波切说他们会送我一程。我们走出去，侍者截下一台计程车后我们几人一起乘车前往达拉姆科特山。当计程车抵达 Tushita 的一条私人道路时，仁波切抓住我的手，将 500 卢比放入我的随身包内。

我向他及那位侍者友善地道别，以免侍者生疑是不是发生了什么不寻常的事。我抵达 Tushita 的时候已是大约下午三时。

这是我所能记住的。

*以上是一位已经还俗的僧尼察姬（藏名为“昆桑”）的法定声明书（中文译稿）。
内容道出帕立仁波切性侵她的过程。以下为原版法定声明书的扫描文件。*



Statutory Declaration

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.

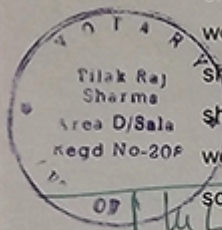
I arrived at his house behind Namgyal monastery at the end of the morning, guided by his attendant from whom I can't recall the name. At that time I knew tibetan well enough to go to the audience without a translator. I gave Dagri Rinpoche some small present and explained my health problem. He asked 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.

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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 concern only 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 hand 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.

Accesses

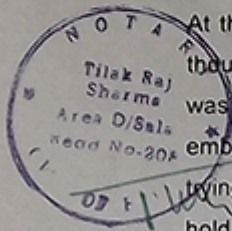
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Noticing this he started laughing and said 'your are a very good nun, very pure mind'.



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

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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 container's 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 an 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 3.00 pm

This is what I recall.

Signature

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