

THE UNITED STATES DISTRICT COURT  
FOR THE SOUTHERN DISTRICT OF TEXAS  
HOUSTON DIVISION

United States Courts  
Southern District of Texas  
FILED

FEB 21 2007

Michael N. Milby, Clerk of Court



U.S.A.

CR H-07-125M  
CA/CR NO.

vs.

JUDGE Calvin Botley

DANIEL JOSEPH MALDONADO

COURTROOM CLERK

ERQ  
COURT REPORTER

PROCEEDING Detention / Preliminary Hrg.

Defendant's  
EXHIBIT LIST OF

NO.	DESCRIPTION	OFFR	OBJ	DATE	
				ADMIT	N/ADMIT
1	Hand written notes	✓		✓ 2/21/07	
2	Hand written notes	✓		✓ 2/21	
3	Hand written notes	✓		✓ 2/21	



I Daniel J Maldonado moved my family to Somalia because I wished to live as a muslim without a problem with the way I or my family practice our religion (beard, veil, going to mosque much, wearing Islamic garb and so on). After Sept 11th the U.S. was a hard place to live as a muslim and I felt that I should not have to change my looks or way I practice cause some other Muslims did wrong. I moved to Egypt but the same was there as well. The Egyptian authority was very concerned with any one who looked and acted Islamic. So ~~\_\_\_\_\_~~ I thought of Dubai, but changed my mind when I heard that Muslims established themselves in Somalia. I heard business was booming as well and the US exchange was excellent. It seemed that if they really made a true Islamic state that was practicing Islam as the law it would be the perfect place for a family like mine. I would be able to live, pray, act, dress and be a muslim without anyone yelling at me, calling me names, refusing me jobs or apartments, and so on. I got to Somalia and I was not so welcomed as I thought I would be. The authorities accused me of being FBI and also said that I was possibly their for jihad. They claimed they wanted neither type of people. I complained and told them that I just wanted to live openly as a muslim in a muslim ran country. After some talk a man came and said it was OK and I could even stay with him and his family at his house. I and my wife were relieved that we and my 3 children could finally live as muslims without criticism from anyone whether people authority, neighbor or who ever. I stayed in ~~\_\_\_\_\_~~ <sup>his house</sup> for about a little more than a week. Seeing that we were using his room and



It was a stressing times and I am not even sure  
Sometimes how many days I was in a place. ~~at that~~  
the house in Kisumu was pretty big and had  
a good few people with guns. ~~at that~~ I must be  
honest, I was worried being a white guy around  
a bunch of Somalis with weapons who did  
not all seem to trust me much. I was under  
a mosquito net for much time but in that  
time I will be honest and say that I  
asked to hold someone's weapon to "check it  
out". (I want to be honest with you) I went to  
the hospital and back and then heard that  
that war was eminent. Again I was asked if  
I would like to join the Jihad (this time, full scale  
not police). But I was more concerned with my family  
in Mogadishu and still doubt full about whether it  
was a valid Jihad being that there are many doubts  
as far as I am concerned I called my wife and  
told her to get to Kisumu, she said that she would  
~~ask~~ ask, and that it was already being settled. A day  
went by and I heard that Mogadishu air port was  
bombed. I went frantic calling my wife and she  
said she was fine and a ride was being prepared.  
The next day she called and told me that she  
was taken in the night and lost almost every belonging  
we had except a suitcase or two (~~clothes, kids stuff, books etc~~)  
I later asked some people to bring me to  
the town between Kisumu and Mogadishu called Jillo.  
So that I could meet her. I waited in a large  
house, sometimes staring out at night on the roof to  
see out if the light on the distance was her or not.  
Finally in the morning she was there. I was told that  
all foreigners are to leave to the border to Kenya.  
I demanded that I went with her when I was  
told that she would go in a different car. After realizing  
that they were separating the men and women we parted.  
Me leaving in a car shortly behind her. In that time  
In all the frustration I made a grave mistake  
by wanting to call my parents and pull a "guilt trip"



You see, before me and my parents argued about Islam and other things, and more recently me being ~~Somalia~~ Somali. So I decided to make them feel bad by saying that I was a Soldier and I was going to fight jihad and possibly die. I told them that they should except Islam and be Muslims. <sup>R)</sup> I then got in a car and followed my wife. I will admit that at first I hedged a bit about telling this to my interviewers but later decided to come clean. <sup>(I think car problems)</sup> Once in Kisumu I and my wife stopped <sup>at a house</sup> in one car a man in the other and then we went to a house. We were told that we could rest in an empty room. We woke up the next day to be told that we would not be able to go to the border together cause I am white and very obvious to anyone that may wish harm. They said that many things were getting out of hand. I told them that they could give me a gun and I would go and we will be fine, not to worry. I wanted to be with my family, they explained that it would be much harm and that no one would hurt woman especially seeing that my wife is black, she would easily not be of suspicion to anyone who wishes harm. I finally agreed. We said very sad good by's hoping for each others safety and her and the children left. Night came and all the men (some with looking and others) all got told to get in cars and go. We went to a flat area and left after moments. We arrived at a sea shore where some boats were ready (I am sure there were at least 2) we all hopped on in and left. I tried to sleep cause I kept getting sea sick. We arrived at the ~~land~~ <sup>land</sup> and got off. Some ~~trucks~~ <sup>trucks</sup> were waiting and we all jumped on. We drove for a long time and finally reached a destination. Strange enough it was woods. They told us to go in with them and camp out there cause people like old man this may be on the road. So we went in and stayed. We woke up and prayed and then eat to eat. Suddenly I heard gun shots

He did not know us well enough to stay  
very long (I imagine), I was told that his  
friend who I met who was very nice to me  
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until I found a place. Amazed at the  
hospitality of a people I did not know  
from a while in the wall, I went to the  
house trusting him. In this time I met  
some people in a restaurant and tea place  
and I was told that it is not good  
for foreigners to live in Mogadishu cause  
people (the world and Somalis) will think that  
I was there for fighting. ~~the people~~  
~~the people~~  
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after much thought I decided to go and  
live in a place that they said was better for  
foreigners called Kisumu. I left my family  
in Mogadishu cause they said that the road  
was rough to Kisumu and we may have to  
stop. After a nearly two day trip ~~with~~  
stop in a place in jilb (<sup>2 1/2</sup> night). Once I got  
to Kisumu I was put in a house with  
a lot of people and told that I would  
be able to find a place soon. I was  
never shown a place for some reason  
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I was asked to join with people (yongsters or youth)  
in what would be the police/army (rojaidien).  
I was never sure on that although I will admit  
I honestly thought about it, I even talked  
with my wife about it more than once but  
was never sure in my heart on whether it was  
worth my life or not.)



2 LREA



28 Jan 2007

I Daniel J Maldonado yesterday wrote and told many dishonest statements. Today I feel the need to tell the complete truth about how I got to Somalia and what I did there and how I left Somalia into Kenya.

I was living in Egypt with my wife and kids. I heard that there was an emerging Islamic State in Somalia. I read on the internet that there was business opportunities as well as peace and stability. I also heard that there was some fighting going on in the north after the take over of Mogadishu. I followed this closely and I and my wife made the choice to go to Somalia to live. We did not know much about Somalia but we had friends that knew some things. These friends were Omar Hamani and his wife Sadia. Omar's wife Sadia is Somali. She never liked the idea of going to Somalia like my friend Omar did but she said that she may go and she would contact her uncles to possibly pick Omar up if we should all go. Me and Omar talked about going and how it may be a security issue saying that we are not Somali and we are bearded Muslims. We also talked about possibly joining the jihad if we went. We decided that he would go first and I would go later with my family. He and me decided not to book tickets but rather we would get them at the airport in Dubai. If anyone asked why are we going he would say because he was visiting his wife's grand mother and I pretty much would say for business. I did in fact have an intention to open up a book store to generate money for my self.

today I intend to tell the FBI the truth. Daniel J Maldonado

28 JAN 2007 09:40 AM SSA Steven Wilkerson

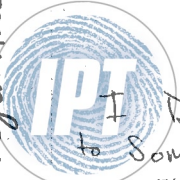
Jan 00 2007 1:20 pm

SYNOPSIS

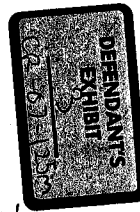
I have initialed certain statements voluntarily out of my own will that were false.

Daniel J. Maldonado

THIS IS A COPY OF ORIGINAL DOCUMENT PRESENTED TO SUBJECT ON 1/30/07 TO IDENTIFY FALSE STATEMENTS  
Maldonado  
Leeta N. G. Anderson



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DM

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I left out the fact that I wanted to fight jihad.

DM

I left out the fact he gave me a gun and magazines.

DM



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WJM  
I went for training but did not get to do it cause I got malaria. STW. training was at the peninsula.

WJM

WJM  
I went with a group before to Jillo to meet another group.





you see, before me and my parents argued about Islam and other things, and more recently me being ~~Somalia~~ Somalia. So I decided to make them feel bad by saying that I was a Soldier and I was going to fight jihad and possibly die. I told them that they should accept Islam and be Muslims. <sup>R</sup> Then they got in a car and followed my wife. I will admit that at first I hedged a bit about telling this to my interviewers but later decided to come clean. <sup>(I think car problems)</sup> Once in Kisumu I and my wife stopped her in one car a me in the other and then we went to a house. We were told that we could rest in an empty room. We woke up the next day to be told that we would not be able to go to the border together cause I am white and very obvious to anyone that may wish harm. They said that many things were getting out of hand.

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~~XX~~  
~~XX~~  
~~XX~~  
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it was for about a week  
Jim

Don