

# **EXHIBIT G**

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### **STATEMENT OF AMY DAVIS**

I've known Ballard for a few years working as a make-up artist on multiple production sets. It took a different turn one year ago while we were on set (for O.U.R.), when I was asked to potentially go on a mission with O.U.R. Tim was very persistent in having me on his team, and I was excited to learn more about what a mission entailed. I asked if it was a paid job, and he said I would be compensated and paid to go. After giving him my number, and exchanging multiple text messages, I decided to meet with him, and he took me into a private room where the door was locked behind me.

It was a bit sketchy, but I went along with it because it seemed like an interview at first. Then he sat down across from me and said I needed to prove that we had a strong enough connection in order to be believable and potentially hired as his "girlfriend" for the mission coming up (which would be about 2 months later), so I wasn't sure what to do. He stared at me and said, "You can't touch me, but need to show me what you can do to basically 'turn me on enough'" that he would want to have sex with me.

Then we were interrupted, and his bodyguard said he had to leave. Ballard and I got close in proximity a few times, but I felt very confused about what the meeting was about or what exactly he needed to do. He was evasive with explaining, and he wanted me to do the work and come up with the ideas in the room to "connect with him". After about 45 minutes in his office and talking about everything in detail, he made me feel like I passed the test, but I didn't know what it meant going forward. I wanted to support the cause, so I signed an NDA before entering the private room. There was a lot of talk and anticipation about different scenarios that could

potentially happen if I was on a mission with him. I left and waited to hear from him again.

In his text messages to me, he was persistent and aggressive and very forward with me being involved. He wanted me on board and to say yes to being okay with the following scenarios. Those scenarios included:

1. If we were in a hot tub together—he would have to touch me under the water so they would believe we were into each other, which meant under my swimsuit.
2. Potentially we would have to shower together.
3. I would have to have an orgasm if needed for them to hear it or fake it.
4. I would have to turn him on enough that he'd want to have sex with me when we got back to the hotel.
5. I'd be his girlfriend (GF) the entire trip, including in the airport and back. People had to believe us the entire time that we were together.

We met on multiple occasions, and he would ask if I could get together or see him after, but fortunately I always had early morning call times and usually couldn't go along with him. He talked me into meeting at the hotel with other OUR members for the official training, but when I asked what to attend when I arrived, I didn't end up being training at all—it was more club scenes and practice sessions, and I'm not sure what else went on because it was very private.

I was told I'd be paid that weekend, but never got any compensation from OUR. I met Ballard at my hotel room upon his request, where I did another audition to see if I was eligible. So this time he said to show me what I was willing to do or how far I was willing to go without physical contact. So, I felt required to turn him on or give him a show by taking my clothes off (into my underwear), and he told me to say "Fuck me" as I looked in his eyes. He watched me on

the chair and I felt very uncomfortable. I've never said that word out loud before, but he said it was necessary.

After a long while and with his arms around me, he said he was too turned on and that we should go to the gym together. I declined. I never saw him again and he later told me he couldn't do missions anymore because he was too well known. That's when it was confirmed to me that I had been used and played. It was all for his enjoyment. While I was in the middle of so much with work as a makeup artist and barely even keeping up with my insanely busy schedule, Ballard decided to try to convince me to come with him on a mission, but instead there was no mission.

I was disappointed that I was treated like an object, and even more upset that it was all for his entertainment and pleasure. For a year, I sat in silence knowing my story wouldn't matter. But now maybe it will make a difference. After getting to the hotel at midnight, I was asked to sign another NDA and was told we would go clubbing that night as prep for the mission. He stayed in my room for about an hour, and I declined because I was much too tired. He stayed in my hotel room and asked me multiple times if I was recording him and if I was excited to be a part of this. I was in my pajamas and didn't understand what was going on or why he was asking so many questions at 1 in the morning. He said this was all private and nobody could hear about anything or it would be used against me.

I was told the next day to go to training, but there wasn't any training to go to. I basically left feeling depleted and used and completely confused. I was willing to go until I realized the truth about his "project". I felt devalued after that day. He basically told me in a few texts that he didn't need me anymore, but if I still wanted to go on a mission, I could reach out to someone

else. I didn't give him what he "wanted".

Other facts: Tim asked me to tattoo him up and go to a strip club with him. I declined. We met on multiple occasions and he made me feel important by telling me I was perfect for the job. He was polite and would open my door and give me compliments.

He would often check on me because I was so busy and even sick and working so much. I rarely had time to message him back because I was double and triple booked on other projects. He sent links and kept inquiring about the mission for me to be on board with him. He made it all sound very exciting. After all the meetings and time taken out of my schedule, I was thrown away like a piece of trash. I've been attending therapy this past year to understand the situation and regain my confidence and feel safe. It has been very hard for me to wrap my head around what happened to me when I trusted someone like Ballard, who talked about saving innocent lives, when in reality I felt he was taking advantage of me, and had other intentions for me. I was also disappointed with the OUR foundation and how they didn't do anything to stop him.