

EXHIBIT I

STATEMENT OF AA

Beginning:

Tim first approached me when I was working late at the office in October 2022. I was getting ready to leave the office at 7 p.m. He was there. He told me he was there to film. Later, I found out he was meeting a lady named Lori, who also does "readings." Tim often calls Lori (the psychic) for advice on many things, i.e., operations, lawsuits, and daily Tim crises.

Tim walked into the office of my boss at the time, (redacted) office, and shut the door. It was just me and him. He asked me if I was ever interested in doing Operations. I said No way! I was working towards being in Aftercare. At this time, I was an employee of OUR. I laughed, saying, "I don't picture myself breaking down doors in combat boots," as that's the impression I always had with operations.

He told me that operations were not all just that, that there were a lot of female operators, and some of the best operators were female operators. He elaborated and said he was in the middle of an operation and needed help and thought I could help. I didn't talk much, as this was the first 1x1 conversation I had ever had with Tim, and I thought it came out of nowhere, so I was trying to wrap my head around what he was asking and make sense of it.

He said there is a case he hopes I could help with in London. When the operation started, the female operator he used couldn't take any more time off work, and he needed a female partner. He explained that the female partner is there to pose as a girlfriend when they are having conversations at a party.

He explained that this operation involved his team encountering a trafficked female and he needed more information from her. To do that, his Ops team was required to fly to London. Tim needed a girlfriend present. This new role would be there to befriend the trafficked girl during the party while they tried to get the information they needed from her.

He said every detail counts, even as small as him returning with a girlfriend. He told me he kept asking God, "Who should I bring? I need someone who can pull this off." He said he was driving down the road and saw my face, which was crazy

because he doesn't even know my name. Then, he apologized for not knowing my name. Dmitri, his bodyguard, opened the door, cluing Tim in to get on with it so that he could move along. Tim asked for my number, and then I went home.

The following day, Tim called me and asked if I could fly to San Clemente, California, for an Ops training. It was the same time that the board meeting was happening. I told him yes. He told me repeatedly that all this needed to be a secret and it was essential that Ops was on the "down low." I didn't find that weird, as no one at OUR talked about operations. It was all very secretive.

When I got to California, Dmitri picked me up. Dmitri and I got some lunch, and he checked me into the hotel I was staying in. I remember Dmitri asked, "So why did Tim fly you out here?" I told him, honestly, I didn't know how to answer that. Tim told me not to tell anyone or anything, so a few things were going through my mind already.

- 1- Is this a test?
- 2- Am I in trouble for flying to CA since I am still so confused about what Tim was asking me to do?
- 3- Why is Dmitri asking me, shouldn't he know?

Looking back, I can tell now that Dmitri's response was clear that he was annoyed that I was there; he was annoyed that Tim was up to something. Tim called me when Dmitri and I were getting lunch. There was music in the background, and Tim got mad. "Where are you? Why are you not at your hotel?" I told him we were finishing lunch, and then checked into my hotel. At this time, it was about 2 p.m. Tim told me he would come by my hotel soon. I still didn't ask questions and just said ok.

It was approximately 6 p.m. when Tim got to my hotel room. I remember feeling very uncomfortable in the hotel room alone with another man and afraid and shy to say anything. I also thought: this is Tim Ballard; I should feel differently.

He was explaining roles in Operations. "I go by Brian Black; when I am in the role, I will be Brian Black." He started to explain what "Couples Ruse" is. Two operators can block each other in strip clubs or massage parlors. It will cover any suspicion of the operators being the good guys. He gave an example where, if in a strip club,

the stripper wants to sit on his lap, his girlfriend can block that from happening by sitting on his lap.

Another example was, while getting information in massage spas, while getting couples massages, trying to get information, if the traffickers try doing anything to either one of the operators, the safe word is "Fuck me," and that is the clue to get your partner help in being sexually harassed by saying, "Get out. We want to be alone now."

"Traffickers can smell pheromones, so we must have real chemistry during the couple's ruse, or the traffickers will call us out."

Tim said he had rules that there is no kissing or touching private parts if he ever does a couple ruse with anyone. I remember saying, "Is HR going to pop out of the closet?" during this whole conversation because he didn't say any of this to me before I got to California, and I couldn't believe I was hearing what I was hearing.

The role he asked me to play still needed to be clarified. I was led to believe I was helping with a case in London, but not in the context of a couple's ruse in that way. That differs from how it was explained to me in UT at the office. Essentially, Tim wanted me to befriend a girl they were trying to save in London that they had already found and believed she was trafficked out of North Korea.

Tim continued to talk about chakras and tantric massages; it was all very confusing, but I just wanted to help however I could.

When he left, he hugged me and lifted my shirt to look at my stomach. He said he had no idea I had such a hot body because I was always so covered at the office. My back was facing the bed, and it was easy to fall back on it. He pulled me in tighter and kissed my neck; he said that kissing my neck up and down would avoid kissing lips. He had me lay on my back on the bed to show me how to "fake fuck" while both our clothes were on.

One of the positions he showed me was he wrapped one of my legs over his neck and began to thrust, explaining it would show as if his dick was sliding in me, but going under me without actually going in. He told me another female partner came up with this technique, and it works all the time. They were able to save

hundreds of kids this way. It was so uncomfortable, but I dismissed it because it was Tim Ballard, and what did I know after all? He was the operator; I was someone he was told could help break this "huge trafficking ring coming out of North Korea."

Tim then left and said he and an operator would return later. He came back a few hours later but was alone. He told me an operator would follow us in a different car, and I wouldn't see him. It was all part of the training. He said they would text him throughout the night and give us tasks; we would need to do them. This shows if I can pass the tasks assigned.

We first went to dinner, and he said he got a text that said we needed to get in the hot tub. I told him that was dumb; we were at the Four Seasons in California, and people may recognize him. I did not want to do it, but I did it anyway. When I was in the hot tub, he took his shirt and garment shirt off and mentioned he sees angels all around, and that this isn't wrong. Afterward, he took me back to the hotel, and I went to bed; he returned to his uncle's house, where he was staying.

Tim instructed me to keep this information, tactics, or events private from anyone else.

The next day, he was in board meetings most of the day. I was doing "strength training" with Matt Cooper—which consisted of nothing unusual, just workouts on the beach. We ate dinner at Tim's uncle's house that night; I went back to my hotel room alone, then flew home the following day.

I'm not aware if anyone else at O.U.R knew that I was there that weekend or ever knew I was an operator except for (redacted), the CEO at the time. Brad was fired only a short time after I started doing operations. (redacted) texted me one afternoon to check up on me. Tim always wanted me to tell him whoever was talking to me about operations, so I let him know Brad checked in on me. Tim later told me he called Brad and yelled at him for going around Tim's back. Brad is the CEO, and it can be intimidating for me to get a call from him. That was weird, but again, I ignored it, but ultimately, I was embarrassed.

My operations were and always have been a "secret". I was led to believe this because Operations is "confidential". I don't think my boss, (redacted), CFO / COO,

knew I was going on Operations. I was not allowed to discuss it with him or tell him. This made my job very difficult. I was in all day-to-day business operations and projects, then at night and weekends, Tim had me doing the Tim Ballard brand and traveling abroad for Operations. I didn't get any additional pay. I did not expect or ask, as that was not where my heart was, but I felt Tim was putting me in unfair situations, and I couldn't voice it because he was the Founder of OUR and must have had good intentions. "One day, you will make lots of money," he would always say if I would start to bring up any compensation relief, which was never my goal to do.

It was making things difficult for me at home. I was away from home more and more, with no extra pay or real reasons to explain to my husband FT that no position title change made sense on why I was doing what I was doing or salary change, which logically makes sense elsewhere. Simple questions couldn't be answered, like, "Am I covered insurance-wise if I am on an OP?"

Tim had me spying on everything in the office for him, which made it weird for me relationally as I was close to everyone; as I said, I was in everyday business operations for six months before Tim. There was always something or someone doing wrong to Tim in Tim's eyes, so he wanted to keep me in everything and report back to him, and it burnt me out.

First "practice op" in Guayaquil

This took place in Guayaquil. Tim was accepting an award, so he thought we could do a practice operation there to make sure I was prepared to go to London and not screw it up.

We got checked into the hotel, and he said they ordered a massage to come to the room for a couples massage. I kept telling him I was so nervous; how does this go? What should I do? What should I say? Who is it? His response was to go with it. There was a knock at the door. Tim opened the door, and two girls were there to give us a couples massage. I looked at Tim; he got completely naked and lay on the bed, stomach down. I was wearing black shorts and a blue top. I lay on the bed, belly down, with my clothes on. My face was towards his, and he said, "Why didn't you take your clothes off?" I said I didn't know I was supposed to, so I sat up and took my shirt off. I laid back down, and the girls gave us a massage.

I don't speak Spanish, but Tim does; they all were giggling. I asked Tim what they were saying, so it looked like I wanted to be there. Tim turned me on my side and said he was complimenting me on "how hot my girlfriend's body is." He would translate what they said to me. He told me he was asking them how much they masturbate, and asked how they masturbate. One of the girls wanted to show him how they masturbate on me. I remember giggling to play the part, and Tim rolled me on my back. I remember closing my eyes, wanting it to be over. I didn't remember the "safe" word then. I was only remembering that I wanted it to be over.

I heard Tim say he had never seen this done so close and he was getting a lesson. I felt fingers inside me. When I comprehended that, I stood up and went to the bathroom. I heard the girls leaving. I got in the shower and cried. Tim came into the bathroom. It was a glass door, and I turned around because I didn't want him to see me or see me cry, but he said, "You did so good; you are such a badass. No female operator did as good as that." "We are going to save so many kids," he said.

He said he got a name from them that will provide kids, and I should not be sad or feel guilty about anything because we would not have gotten that trafficker's name if I didn't do any of that.

None of it made sense. I remember feeling so disgusted with myself and shoving all of it away because I just wanted to help, and I thought this is how operations work. I told him I would be out soon, so he left. I got out of the shower, dressed, cut his hair, and got ready for the night. We all went to the award ceremony, got on a plane, and flew home. Nothing came of that practice operation. I never heard of checking back in with the trafficker's name that they said they got that night.

Practice OP in Mexico:

Tim had CPAC in Mexico. I went with Tim, Dmitri, and Matt Cooper (Coop) to have another practice leading up to London; mind you, in between these practice operations, the text messages and constant reminders of how important it is to keep everything a secret were a continual reminder, everything was for the greater good, "the new covenant."

We got to Mexico City, and we had a 3-bedroom Airbnb. Me, Coop, and Tim stayed there. They ordered two escorts. They told me they heard that one of them knew traffickers.

I wasn't sure how the night would go; there was never a real plan. I always asked, and he said it was impossible with operations. We had a goal, but besides that, we just got to improvise. I found comfort in not speaking Spanish; it took the pressure off slightly.

The two escorts came over. I stayed in my room for a few minutes; Tim showed me off as his girlfriend when I walked into the living room. The party continued. There was alcohol, and just conversation going. I was asking Tim to ask them questions for me: What do they do for work? What is it like being an escort? How much money do they get paid? Tim told them I was interested in being an escort, but I elaborated in letting them know that I didn't know how to do that sort of thing. I was using that as a defense in getting out of what I felt was coming, which was Tim wanting to be alone with Juli in the back bedroom.

My saying I didn't know how to do that work got me in a worse position; Tim said, "Let's have (redacted) teach you." I didn't have a choice. We all walked to the back bedroom. Tim lay on the bed, and Juli got completely naked and crawled on Tim. She was talking to Tim, telling him to tell me guys like this, guys like that. I kept my clothes on and sat on the bed. She asked Tim why I was shy and still had all my clothes on. Tim asked, and I said to tell her, "Because I don't know how to do any of this, remember?"

The other escort that came in the bedroom and allowed us to break up the "Sex escort training session."

When (redacted) left, Tim asked her about the kids and traffickers they knew. (redacted) elaborated and said she could help get us information; she wanted to return the following night but hang out with me.

2nd night with Juli in Mexico

That night, it was just me and (redacted); I elaborated on the character as the girlfriend wanting to become an escort. Just asking her questions, becoming

friends, but ultimately seeing if I could get any information about the traffickers she allegedly knew.

As I talked to her, I told her I owed Brian (Tim) a lot of money, so I needed to become an escort like her. How do I do it? She told me I needed to get in these groups and to do that, I needed to provide boudoir photos. She also said she could provide kids sold in these groups on WhatsApp. I could get in these groups and meet the traffickers if I provided boudoir pictures of myself. Tim was all for the pictures being done; I got the pictures of myself and sent them to Juli. Juli sent them to her WhatsApp groups.

London Op:

By the time London was here, Tim had me looking online at escorts anywhere we went, wanting me to order them for the night in hopes we could get any information on trafficked kids. He was convinced the new way to find trafficked kids was through escorts. Tim had me make my profile pages with escort agency ads with my boudoir photos.

He had me book escorts for every night we were in London. Two escorts came one night, and he told me to wait down at the bar for 20 minutes.

When I got upstairs, they had just gotten out of the shower. The girls were surprised that I came, so they left. I was relieved. The next night, another escort came. He told me to wait downstairs at the bar for 20 min. I was downstairs with Coop and told him I didn't feel this was right. I don't know much about operations, but why must he be alone with escorts? I walked upstairs; Tim was in a robe on the bed with the escort. I walked over to the escort and started talking to her like she was a friend, which ultimately killed the mood. "I befriended her," as that was my role for the London Op anyway, so I felt good enough to do that instead of engaging in anything sexually, and I did not have anything in me.

The real Op in London-

We had one big suite and hotel rooms. The big suite is where the party is going to take place. The objective of this operation was to get additional information from this girl to confirm she is currently getting trafficked. To do that, we also needed to order her through her agency. So, we did that, and she then met Coop at his hotel room; Tim and I came in. I was introduced as his girlfriend; he talked about

chakras and tantric massages. He was explaining where the chakras were. He had me straddle his lap, and he was demonstrating where each chakra was on me. Then, he said we were going to take a shower. It was almost a production. We walked into the bathroom. He turned the shower on and made "sex" noises. To make the individual think we were having sex in the shower. We got out and walked upstairs to the party to get the needed information.

Once the night was over, we were happy she provided the information, but there has always been one major factor that never made sense to me. Why did I need all these "practice" Ops, including things that didn't come close to what he had me do before London, for London to be a success?

Mexico City / Juli OP-

After London, (redacted) wants to meet up with us because she has information. The operation started terribly from the beginning. We missed our flights, and our luggage was rerouted to another state. We arrived in Mexico City late at night but still met Juli and two of her Ukrainian escort friends. (redacted) was the case we had been working on for a few months. The point of this meeting was to get more info from (redacted) because she kept saying she had "friends" who were selling kids in escort group chats on WhatsApp.

Tim wanted (redacted) to bring Ukraine escorts because he was working on a case from Ukraine. Before they left, Tim told them to come back the following night, which led to having to get more money for their time.

The following morning, we met with a public official; I left the meeting early to see if our bags were back at the hotel and to withdraw more Pesos to pay for (redacted) and the two Russian girls while Tim and Matt Osborne stayed at the meeting.

When Tim and Matt were on their way to the Hotel we were staying at, I told them I would be late due to traffic. I was already texting (redacted), letting her know to go to the bar to buy time so Tim and Matt didn't need to be alone with them in the room. I was under the impression that any OP would start once all the pieces were in place. When I got to the hotel, the girls, Tim, and Matt Osborne, had already been in the hotel room. Tim and (redacted) were on their way down

alone to the hot tub. The three of us crossed paths as I was getting off the elevator. They were getting on the elevator to go down to the hot tub.

I was taken aback by the situation they created for the whole day and I was disgusted; I remember testing Tim with the statement, "I will come," and he said it was just them two going. I share this because it debunks the "couples ruse." Tim and (redacted) would be in the hot tub alone; Matt Osborne was alone in a hotel room with two other girls when I was supposed to be their "blocker." This was more of a "get together" as me and Juli had essentially already developed a "friendship" over the past months. Still, I thought I shouldn't voice this with the bit of experience I have in operations.

We had two rooms and one suite where we all were meeting. One regular room right next door. Matt Osborne was in the suite with the other two girls, and I was too upset to go in there for various reasons.

- I had been alone in Mexico City trying to get pesos out for Tim. We met with a potential "trafficker" the night before in the hotel we were staying at.
- The OP started without all things in place, as discussed.
- All my personal information was being exposed via the front desk; therefore, the TV was on when I entered the room because they were ordering room service and playing music. My actual name was on the TV, not my undercover name.
- These women came over with the impression that they were being paid for sex, but I believed we were paying them for information. I believed we had a plan in place, so sex wouldn't be involved. Tim going off alone with one escort was so unnecessary. That debunked the "couples ruse."

After seeing Tim go to the hot tub with the escort alone, I walked into the regular hotel room to regroup. I texted Matt Osborne to let him know I was back, and he asked me to give him five more min. I thought that was strange. I chose to dismiss, thinking he was just in conversation getting information. When five min was up. I knocked on the door; Matt had makeup on his face, leading me to believe he was kissing one of the girls.

Shortly after I arrived in the room, Matt got a text from Tim. Tim asked if we could all leave the room because he and (redacted) were on their way up from the hot tub, and he needed a little longer with her, so Matt, the two girls, and I went to the restaurant downstairs. It was approximately 30 min, and then Tim texted Matt and said they were done and we could come up.

We all got upstairs. Tim had a robe on, the shower glass doors had water on them, and her bathing suit was on the floor by the window. Matt Osborne left almost right away. I talked with the girls for about 10 minutes, and they all left.

Tim told me immediately that he found himself in a tricky spot. I remember listening with disgust; he then said she wanted to have sex with him so bad, and when she went to get the condom, he "hurried and masturbated," so by the time she either turned around or walked back, he was able to tell her he couldn't have sex anymore. He told me he told her, "You're just so hot I just had to do this instead; I am sorry," he said.

In doing all that, he said he got information that she wanted to meet up in Playa del Carmen, where her friend was selling kids. I didn't respond to him on any of this; I remember being unable to say anything. After a couple of awkward seconds of silence, he got an ignorant and rude attitude; I remember he said to the effect that I should be grateful because he just had to sacrifice needing to do something like that to get that information from Juli. I also remember feeling bad because we were there, and the plan was to try and get information from her differently; I didn't deliver, though, so I was grateful he got the news, so hopefully, we can save kids now.

He then elaborated on how much he has lost and sacrificed, and I now remember feeling bad for accusing him of doing something wrong or judging him, leading me to ignore and forget this happened until now.

January-

I told Tim he needed a team of people to rally around him to help with how busy his life is. He needs more employees. I suggested two individuals that I already knew from the office. These individuals had been with O.U.R. since the beginning, and I thought he could trust them no matter what. He created a department called "Founders Group." They had kick-off meetings at our Miami office over a

weekend in January. When he returned, he told me he would take one of the individuals on the upcoming operation. I told him I did not think it was a good idea, but Tim knows best. He works off of instinct, and that was that.

The operation he was taking her on was the takedown of a three-year process finally ending. It was also strange, taking someone on there at such high risk with the potential of compromising and losing any of it.

I was going to Mexico 2 days earlier to finish the (redacted) operation with two other operators. I was going to see Tim and this other individual for just one day before I went home, and they went on to start their operation.

Tim and this individual arrived at the safe house alone, which implied they traveled alone to Playa Del Carmen, where we were all staying. I was checking in with Tim's new female partner, and she seemed good. Tim did the final meeting with Juli and me, and nothing came of this.

Fast forward to mid-March. Tim, myself, and the O.U.R. development team were in Miami for a speaking/fundraising event and Gala. Tim always liked filling the time when we were traveling, so we pulled a list of escorts near the area, and he wanted to do some Op Bodyguard tactics. There were two other operators as well to help with this operation and accompanied Tim's security. We rented a three-bedroom condo and one other condo in the same building.

Right before the speaking event, Tim got a call informing him that his lawyer, Brent Andrewson, was flying into Miami to inform him that the individual he brought to Mexico in February had filed a complaint. He wanted to be with him personally to tell him the news.

Tim was so upset, dry-heaving, and throwing up. He gathered himself up enough to speak at the event and returned to the condo. By that time, Brent was there. The three of us talked briefly; Tim was very detailed about what had happened that whole week with him and that other individual. He claimed his innocence, and that nothing had happened. Then Tim brought (redacted) an operator, and Tim's security for the weekend, to speak on how operations work. Tim told me not to have (redacted) come to the condo until he told me to. He was always

particular with details. I never knew why (redacted) was not able to be there when Brent arrived.

Brent put Tim's mind at ease, letting him know that they would do an investigation so that they were covered if anything came back in the future, they could say they performed an investigation, and Tim was innocent, which makes sense.

Once we got back to UT, all my updates on the investigation came from Tim.

I was working from the Lindon office and traveling a lot. I never saw anyone from the main office.

Tim kept asking me to write a complaint letter to O.U.R. regarding sexual harassment and harassment against O.U.R. because the individual lied about me when this happened. Earlier, she had told me that people in the office were uncomfortable with me being an employee, but later recanted and told the investigators that was untrue. This allowed Tim to tell me that this individual is jealous of me as a fellow employee, leaving it accessible for him to cause tension and mistrust between me and this individual.

I never wrote a complaint to O.U.R. or told Tim I didn't.

I talked to H.R. one time. The conversation consisted of me expressing confusion with the whole situation, and I couldn't wait for it all to be over, but that was it.

Again, these people were my friends.

Tim told me he repeatedly would ask Katherine to write a complaint to O.U.R. He told me she didn't want to. He called me one day from his car. He was reading "her complaint" to me out loud, but I could tell he was erasing and editing sentences as he was reading it out loud. I told him he should not turn it in, and then I got off the phone. That was none of my business.

Tim had me out of the main office when the investigation started, and I was not talking to anyone except him. Tim painted the narrative for me and even resigned for me. He isolated ME, making sure I had no access to any information. He told

me what to say. I remember answering questions but still leaving out things I remember now.

He coached me on all the things he wanted me to say. He convinced me that the individual was lying. He went as far as saying this individual was obsessed with him; she wanted to marry him, be his wife when he was the president of the United States, and physically hurt Katherine. He told me she was trying to put cookies on his doorstep to poison Katherine. He painted her out to be this crazy person who became obsessed with him during an operation, and he couldn't escape her. He said all they did was hold hands.

I knew if I elaborated on anything in my interview, it could ruin O.U.R. All operations would stop, and no kids would be saved.

It came time for my interview with the investigator in charge of the case. That day, Tim called me all day. He wanted to meet before to ensure I was prepped. I never did. He was constantly repeating, no drinking on Ops, no kissing or touching private parts over and over and over. I remember telling him I didn't need coaching, as I would say. I stuck to the narrative that Tim painted for me.

February 2023:

By this time, I am an "undercover operator" and employee. I understood that my boss, (redacted), and HR finally knew I was doing Ops. O.U.R. and Tim thought it made sense to move me to be only with Tim since I do operations and have been doing tasks already for Tim. I was hesitant but hopeful for a simpler schedule—and better work-life balance, which had greatly affected my marriage and home life.

Between travel and being at Tim's Lindon office, I was not at the main office that much. Tim was sorting out issues between himself and O.U.R. I was getting all my updates through Tim and no one else. I slowly lost all contact with everyone at O.U.R. as I was just busy with everything Tim.

Korea Town (California): Dec – July 2023

Tim said he was getting intel from spas coming out of Korea Town. So we made a couple of trips there and visited some spas to see if there was anything we would come across. We walked into this spa and asked for a couples massage; they didn't

do them, so he ordered one for me. Tim said he would wait for me in the waiting area. The spa was tiny. Three rooms and the waiting room. It was all close enough to where I could hear everything happening.

I went into the room, undressed, got under the covers, and lay on my stomach. The girl came in to massage me. I could hear Tim talking to the other girls at the front desk, which kept me at ease. I asked the girl a couple of questions, but ½ through the message, Tim was gone. Another worker came in and told the current girl to leave. She told me to turn over so she could massage my feet. A few minutes into the foot massage, I glanced down because I saw the light; I caught the girl recording pictures or video right up the sheet as she gave me a "foot massage." I noticed the door was opened 3 inches, so when I went to move and ask what was happening, the manager walked in and started cleaning up to distract everything.

I didn't dare stick up for myself when I caught the girl recording or taking pictures of me because I was left alone in the spa with 3 of the potential traffickers, and I was supposed to act like I would like that, but I didn't have a way out of it since I didn't have my "blocker."

I got dressed and sat in the waiting area for another 10 minutes until Tim returned to pick me up. I asked him where he went. I was upset because he was never supposed to leave me alone, and he told me he went to find more spas.

February 2023- June 2023:

I moved over to being all things Tim Ballard, employee and Operator. He would constantly tell me I was the best operator, no one had done Ops like me before, we were going to save so many kids, he had never trusted anyone as much as he trusted me, and everyone had betrayed him.

He said he would put a bullet in his brain if I ever brought up the need to move positions. I handled all personal Tim Ballard brand and operations. I was prepping for the *Sound of Freedom* tour, and speaking gigs.

Tim was also trying to implement "Operation Bodyguard," which consisted of couples or two operators going undercover anywhere. Spas, clubs, ordering escorts to rooms, and trying to get intel from them. He was convinced that escorts were the way to get all

information on human trafficking and that the couple's ruse would thrive through "Operation BodyGuard." He was planning the initial training in the Dominican Republic and had me reaching out to couples of his choice to coordinate a time to get there. This never happened.

June 2023 – September 2023

Tim was telling people he resigned from O.U.R. because there would be a conflict with *Sound of Freedom*, and he wanted to start The SPEAR Fund. I always felt weird about that because I was with him on June 9th when he got his termination letter from O.U.R.'s Board members and O.U.R. He never gave me clear information.

He kept me so busy with tasks and me just consoling him daily that I didn't even have the mental capacity to think about getting logical answers to anything I asked. Suppose I did ask a question that deserved a logical explanation. Tim always responded with a crisis he was dealing with, so the subject would be different, and we would then be talking about him again and fixing anything he needed, or complimenting him, telling him it's all going to be okay. I would then feel bad for whatever he was going through and for asking such questions.

I personally never had a conversation with OUR about resigning myself. Tim did it all for me. I was under the impression that I was only leaving to work for Tim. I was told O.U.R. was giving Tim/SPEAR Fund a year's grant to cover my salary. Tim or SPEAR Fund has not paid me. I have not received any salary while working with Tim or The SPEAR Fund—only partial reimbursements.

When I got a separation and release agreement, the wording needed to be more apparent because nothing was adding up. After all, I thought I was only resigning and not being terminated. My husband was the one who brought this to my attention when he read the fine print. There were things in there mentioning I was not re-hireable. Why is that? I asked Tim and didn't get clear answers.

I don't believe I was given a fair chance of leaving OUR in a friendly manner. I never knew Tim's narrative, as I could not be involved in any conversations.

I have been violated and taken advantage of while working in day-to-day business operation tasks at O.U.R., Ops, and an employee, all while being asked to keep it a

secret from everyone I know. "Never mention it to anyone; no one understands. This is for the greater good and the new covenant. We had to be married in past lives," he would say.

I resigned from O.U.R. under a narrative that I had no control over. Tim kept me so busy and isolated from other operators that I never had the chance to understand true operations and all right protocols. I was never able to have any communication with them once I left The SPEAR Fund to understand the full scope of what was going on.

O.U.R. knew the total capacity of what I was being exposed to and did not care to reach out to me in any way this whole time. Instead, they did the opposite: keeping me in operations and putting me in the role of being more available to Tim Ballard.

I believe Tim had me join The SPEAR Fund as a cover to protect himself from these other women he knows he violated for his gain. Tim had a habit of asking me to cover for him on many things, one in particular was asking me to take blame for dirty text messages he said was a tactic that we used in operations on our burner phones. He was always so worried that they would leak out.

Over the past year, I have distanced myself from all my friends and family, thinking it was because I was so busy with work. Still, it was because I couldn't relate to anyone in normal conversation with the things Tim was having me do; that this was in the name of God through revelation and saving children.

This happened through Tim's mind games and manipulation, guilt trips, and last-minute crises, especially when I would speak my mind. I felt I needed to clean up all of Tim's crises that he would throw at me, even when it would supersede my family and personal life.

Working for Tim has cost me relationships, my marriage relationship, and time away from my family for one year. I have burned bridges for this man without knowing it. I have gone into debt for him, and when I would bring it up, it always would come back to a personal crisis Tim was going through. I would feel guilty for

asking for a paycheck I never received since June, or for covering his expenses this year. Since I resigned, I have been able to breathe and realize this was all mind games and manipulation for his personal gain that I will never understand.

Tim's recurring comments to me:

Traffickers can smell pheromones

We are doing this for the greater good

This is all for the new Covenant

I see angels all around

Katherine chose you

These aren't our real bodies. Jesus gave us our bodies to use like this, referring to the couple's ruse. Our bodies are a tool.

I would do anything to save a child. How far would you go?

Janet and Lori said you would never turn on me

You are the only one who could ruin me

I wanted to put a bullet in my brain before you

I will put a bullet in my brain if you ever leave me (constantly said this)