

My name is Kayleen D. Entena. I am 23 years old; I am from Laguna Province in the Philippines. Laguna Province is about two hours by bus from Metro Manila. I am the eldest child in my family. I have four brothers, my father passed away when I was in elementary school. My mother works sometimes as a housekeeper. When I was recruited in the Philippines for work in Saipan in September, 2005, I was excited about the opportunity to work abroad. I was promised to be paid \$400.00 a month to work as a waitress, they told me I would be working in a restaurant. I was looking forward to earning money to help my family and to go back to college. My Mom did not want me to go to Saipan. She was worried because everything happened so fast. I told her I wanted to go because I trusted what Sir Ed and Arnel were telling me.

I arrived on Saipan early in the morning. Sir Ed was on the plane with us from the Philippines. His wife met us at the airport. She told us to call her Mamasong. They took us to the restaurant; they showed me to my room and told me to take a rest. Later in the afternoon when I woke up Mamasong came to my room and gave me a box of small yellow pills and a box of condoms. She told me to take one pill everyday, she told me it would make me feel good and that the pills were for my health. I did not question the box of condoms because I did not look inside the box when she gave it to me.

I remember after about one hour Mamasong knocked on my door she was with a guy, I think he was a Korean. Mamasong told me to massage him. I was shocked. I did not know what kind of massage. Mamasong left. I started massaging the guy's back, he told me "not that kind, I already paid Mamasong", then he said you "give me satisfaction". I did not know what I was going to do, I was scared, I started crying, I told him, "I don't like, I don't like", he then started to rape me. I started crying, the man complained to Mamasong, he told her "your girl is no good", he wanted a "yellow massage", which is having sex with a guy. Four men raped me in this same way on my first day in Saipan.

This kind of thing went on for almost ten days to me and the other girl from the Philippines. We tried to run away twice, but they were always at the front, we did not have a chance to get out. Mamasong told us if we tried to leave she would call the police. We were very scared. We begged Mamasong to give us the jobs that they promised us in the Philippines. Mamasong was really mad; she told us if we are only waitresses we would not make enough money to pay for our plane tickets and passport. I wanted to kill myself, but the girl with me told me "don't do that, we came here together, God is here with us and He will help us, He will not forsake us". She told me we have to be strong. She said, "I have a son and I need to be strong because of my son. You, you are the eldest in your family so you need to be strong too. When we have the opportunity we will run away".

We asked everyone that came into that place to help us. Most said they were scared they did not want to get involved. Finally a young guy, 21 years old, who was half Chamorro/half Filipino and his friends, helped us. His friends were young too; one of them was only 16 years old. Mamasong served them drinks. I did not know that if you are only 16 years old you are not allowed to drink in a bar. When a group of Japanese

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customers came into the bar we decided it was the right time to run away, but Mamasong saw us, and we went back inside. Later that same night when Mamasong was busy with the customers we ran away and kept on running to where the young guys told us to meet them. The guys were waiting for us; they took us to one of their houses. One of the guy's mom helped us, we told her our story and she called Immigration. Finally they took us to Karidat. I am not sure what would have happened to me if all these people didn't help me.

I want the CNMI Government and Immigration officials to revise or make their requirements stricter especially for entering Saipan, Tinian, and Rota. I am hoping that this kind of illegal system will stop, the way it happened to me, the way I was treated. I do not want this to happen to anyone. I know that there are other women out in the community like me. They are just afraid to speak out because they don't know where to go or just because they have to support their family back home. Please help change the way the government functions here on the CNMI. If there's no change or people are not held responsible for their actions then it will continue to happen to innocent victims. I hope you will hear my wish. I am forever grateful.