

Scenario Design for CRJ 553: The Fundamentals of Civil Litigation

Background

The South Florida Joint Terrorism Task Force (JTTF) is an inter-agency group dedicated to the investigation of terrorist organizations. Members of the JTTF include the U.S. Attorney's Office for the Southern District of Florida; the FBI; U.S. Immigrations and Customs Enforcement; U.S. Secret Service; the Bureau of Alcohol, Tobacco, Firearms and Explosives; the Internal Revenue Service; the Bureau of Prisons; the Florida Department of Law Enforcement; Miami Dade Police Department; City of Miami Police Department; Broward Sheriff's Office; Palm Beach County's Sheriff's Office; Ft. Lauderdale Police Department; Hollywood Police Department; and the Miramar Police Department (DOJ, 2009).

The JTTF has played an integral role in the arrest and prosecution of several terrorist cells operating in the South Florida region. In 2005 - 2006, the JTTF conducted an investigation which led to the arrest and conviction of a self-made "home grown" group that later became known as the Liberty City Six. This group planned and plotted to detonate bombs in several American cities, including the Sears Tower in Chicago, Illinois. The group considered itself a cell of the greater al Qaida network, and believed they were working in coordination with the worldwide terror organization (DOJ, 2009).

In 2011, a JTTF investigation and wiretap resulted in the arrest of a local Imam from mosque in Miami named Hafiz Muhammad Sher Ali Khan. The Imam was charged with providing aid to terror organizations associated with the Taliban and al Qaida. Also arrested for terrorism conspiracy were two of his sons, Izhar Khan, Imam at the Jamaat Al-Mu'mineen mosque in Margate, Florida, and Irfan Khan (Miami Herald, 2011).

The JTTF has also played an integral support role by providing valuable intelligence on terrorist groups to planners of large scale special events such as the Summit of the Americas, the Super Bowls, the Free Trade Area of the Americas (FTAA), the Presidential Debates, and now the DRNC National Convention scheduled for upcoming year.

Setting for CRJ-553 Scenario (this is not real)

Cast of Characters

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| Timothy Johnson | FBI Special Agent, JTTF |
| Detective Mike Warner | Miami-Dade Police, Homeland Security Bureau, JTTF |
| Trisha Anne McLeod | Exotic Dancer |
| Cristobal (Christopher) Sanchez | Trisha's boyfriend |
| Johnny Webster | Leader of "The Brotherhood" Aryan Nations affiliate |
| Anibal "Animal" Jacoby | Member of "The Brotherhood" Aryan Nations affiliate |
| Richard DeArmas | Lead Assistant U.S. District Attorney, JTTF |
| Felicia Fontaine | FBI Assistant Special Agent in Charge (ASAC), JTTF |
| Detective Frank Gomez | City of Miami Police, JTTF |
| Detective Josh Marcussen | Broward Sheriff's Office, JTTF |
| Detective Fred White | Palm Beach Sheriff's Office, JTTF |

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| Melanie Duncan | Director, Miami-Dade Police Department |
| Bob Salinger | Broward County Sheriff |
| Pete Smith | Palm Beach County Sheriff |
| Al Lopez | JTTF Surveillance Team (City of Miami PD) |
| James (Jimmy) Smith | JTTF Surveillance Team (Broward Sheriff's Office) |
| Phil Rivera | JTTF Surveillance Team (Miami-Dade PD) |
| Lt. Hugo Fuentes | Corrupt Lt. from Bay Operations Bureau |

The Phone Call

Two weeks before the DRNC National Convention in Miami, the local FBI office in North Miami received an anonymous tip via telephone about a possible terrorist plot to disrupt the event. Unlike previous plots involving Muslim extremists, this plot was said to have been conceived by the white supremacist group loosely associated with Aryan Nations. The anonymous tip was ambiguous and did not provide specific names or locations of subjects, and like thousands of other anonymous tips received every year by the Miami FBI Office, this one would not have received a considerable amount of attention had it not been for the specificity of the threat.

The recorded phone call from the anonymous source (female voice) stated, "Hi... please listen to me carefully... it's important... there's a group of very dangerous men... who are planning to drive a truck bomb into the Triple A arena on the day of the convention... their name is "The Brotherhood" ... they're from the Aryan Nations... that's all I can tell you... gotta go now... bye."

The Preliminary Investigation

The follow-up investigation on this anonymous tip was forwarded to FBI Special Agent Timothy Johnson, who is one of three local agents detached to the South Florida JTTF. Agent Johnson traced the number to a cell phone belonging to a white female named Trisha Anne McLeod, residing in the rear unit of a duplex in the city of West Miami. A background check revealed that Ms. McLeod was a 25 year old white female, and that she had one prior misdemeanor arrest for possession of cannabis, and two other arrests for solicitation of prostitution. That afternoon, Agent Johnson and Detective Mike Warner of the Miami-Dade Police Homeland Security Bureau (detached to the JTTF) responded to Ms. McLeod's address to make contact with her.

Upon arrival at Ms. McLeod's duplex, the two investigators were met at the front door by an elderly white female who identified herself as Trisha's mother. The investigators explained to Mrs. McCleod that there was nothing to be concerned about and that Trisha had not done anything wrong... they just wanted to ask about some questions about her boyfriend. They asked her where Trisha was, and the mother told them that Trisha worked the afternoon lunch shift as a waitress at a "gentleman's club" on Southwest 8 Street and 44 Avenue. The investigators asked if Trisha had a boyfriend. The elder Mrs. McLeod told them that Trisha dates a lot of men, but that the latest was a very nice young Venezuelan boy named Christopher. The detectives thanked Mrs. McLeod and then drove over to the only strip club on SW 8 Street and 44 Avenue... the Velvet Swing.

Johnson and Warner parked in the east parking lot and entered the strip bar through a vestibule. They strained to adjust to the sudden darkness, having come directly from the bright afternoon sun outside. Only a handful of men sat at the bar, directly under the stage where a slender black female danced nude around a pole. The two investigators were wearing their summer “Guayabera” shirts... worn over their sidearm holsters. Nevertheless, judging by the looks of the few gentlemen at the bar, it was clear that everyone in the establishment could tell that these two were law enforcement agents. Maybe it was the bulge from the sidearm, or maybe it was just the “look” that police officers and law enforcement agents have about them. Either way, everyone seemed to know who they were.

Agent Johnson approached the bar, identified himself and asked the bartender if Trisha Anne McLeod was working. At the same time, Detective Warner noticed a young Latin male sitting at the end of the bar and made eye contact with him. The Latin male stood up and walked toward the restroom area in the back of the business. Sensing that the Latin male was trying to hide something, Warner followed him. At that moment, the young Latin male continued past the restroom entrance and opened the emergency exit door at the rear of the establishment. In doing so, a loud siren alarm was set off, and immediately both Warner and Johnson found themselves running after the Latin male out toward the parking lot and toward the back, where he tried to jump over a concrete wall. Warner grabbed the subject’s legs and pulled him down to the ground and then straddled on top of him to keep him from moving. The subject was handcuffed and placed into the back seat of the investigator’s car. Warner used his radio to request a uniformed marked unit to respond to the scene to transport the prisoner back to the JTTF office. The young Latin male was under arrest, but neither Warner nor Johnson had any idea what he was being arrested for. People run from the police all the time. Why was this individual running from them?

Back inside the Velvet Swing, the bartender/day manager got a hold of Trisha McLeod and told her that two plain clothes police officers were out in the parking lot and that they had arrested her boyfriend. At that moment, Trisha McLeod went outside to meet the investigators. “You’re looking for me? I’m Trisha... that’s my boyfriend... why are you arresting him?”

Detective Warner responded, “You tell me.”

“Look, he’s my boyfriend and he hasn’t done anything to anyone. He’s just a kid,” responded Trisha.

“You called us yesterday and left a message. I think we need to talk. Tell your boss that you need to take the rest of the day off... you don’t mind if you go with us to our office, do you?”

“I’ll go with you, but let him go... please let him go... he hasn’t done anything to anyone.”

The investigators transported Trisha to their office and asked the marked unit to transport the Latin male to the office too. There they would be interviewed in separate rooms. So far, no crimes had been noted, and neither Trisha nor her boyfriend had been charged with any crimes (either federal or state).

The Interview with Trisha

In separate interview rooms at the JTTF office, Warner and Johnson interviewed first Trisha and then the Latin male. Hidden video cameras were available for both rooms, but no video was shot at this time. No Miranda warnings were read to either subject. While Trisha was being interviewed, a fingerprint check of the Latin male revealed that his name was Cristobal Sanchez (AKA Christopher Sanchez), a 22 year old Venezuelan male. Sanchez was not an American citizen, and indeed was in this country illegally. He had a minor misdemeanor past (two convictions for possession of cannabis).

During the interviews, it became apparent that the reason that Sanchez ran from the investigators was that he feared that the police were there to arrest him and to deport him. The stories of both Sanchez and Trisha McLeod were consistent in that regard. While neither Warner nor Johnson were too concerned about Sanchez' illegal status, they realized that they had some leverage on him, and they decided to use that leverage to their advantage. At first, both Trisha and Sanchez were reluctant to talk about the anonymous phone call. But after two hours into the interview, Trisha agreed to talk about it.

The following is a brief transcript of the interview session with the investigators (Johnson and Warner) and Trisha.

SA Johnson: "What do you know about this plot to blow up the Triple A Arena?"

Trisha: "Look... I can't really tell you much... I really don't know... all I can tell you is that Christopher is just a kid... he's scared... doesn't want to be deported back to Venezuela"

SA Johnson: "Tell us about this truck bomb. Who's driving it?"

Trisha: "Look... these guys... I met them last week... there's two of them... I danced for them in the back room... they got drunk... they started bragging about how they're from "The Brotherhood"... they say they're going kill black people and Cubans."

SA Johnson: "Go on..."

Trisha: "At first, I thought they were full of B.S., but the more they talked, the more I started to believe them."

SA Johnson: "Why is that?"

Trisha: "I don't know... they were just creepy... they were telling me specific details... like where they planned to drive the truck... how they knew an officer that would let them pass..."

SA Johnson: "What?"

Trisha: "Yes... they claim that they know an officer in Miami Police that's going to help them get the truck into the arena."

SA Johnson: "Whoa... let's start over... are you telling me that a police officer is going to help them blow up the arena?"

Trisha: "Look, I'm just telling you what they were telling me... they're drunk, so they may just be BSing... I don't know."

SA Johnson: "Tell us more... do you know their names... where they live?"

Trisha: "One guy I know... his name is Johnny... he's the one who talks... and the other guy... he's quiet... his name I think is Animal or Hanibal... I'm not sure."

SA Johnson: "Can you describe them?"

Trisha: "Uh... yep... Johnny is about 28 years old... white... about 6 foot tall... thin.... his head is shaved... he's got tattoos all over his body... I remember a snake tattoo on his arm and a swastika on the other arm. Animal... he's about 6 foot ... a little taller and huskier... maybe 6 foot 2... his head is shaved too, but he has a full beard... like ZZ Top... he's got tattoos all over himself too... the one I remember the most is the one that says 'The Brotherhood' on his arm... and a skull too."

SA Johnson: "OK, do you know their last names? Where they live?"

Trisha: "No I don't... all I know is that they're staying at the Orange Grove Motel on 8 Street. They're not from down here... they're from North Carolina, I think... I think I heard them say that."

SA Johnson: "They're staying at the Orange Grove Motel? Where's that?"

Trisha: "It's on 8 Street, and around 74 Avenue... maybe 72 Avenue, I'm not sure."

SA Johnson: "Are these guys there now?"

Trisha: "I don't know... I guess... I only went there once... so I don't know how long they're going to stay there."

SA Johnson: "You were there with them?"

Trisha: "Yeah... we partied all night... they paid for breakfast afterward too... once they sobered up, they weren't so bad."

SA Johnson: "What are they driving?"

Trisha: "An older blue Ford pickup truck... I think it had North Carolina tags."

SA Johnson: "Mike, can you get a surveillance team over to the Orange Grove Motel right away. We'll fill them in later, but make sure they don't make contact yet... just sit on the truck and report back."

Detective Warner: "Will do..."

SA Johnson: "Alright... let's get back to where we were... you're saying that these two guys from North Carolina... Johnny and Animal are planning to drive a truck full of explosives into the AAA Arena... get inside with the help of a Miami police officer and then blow themselves up?"

Trisha: "No... I didn't say that they were going to blow themselves up... in fact, they're not the ones who are going to drive..."

SA Johnson: "Who is going to drive the truck?"

At this point, Trisha breaks down and starts to cry uncontrollably.

SA Johnson: "Are *you* driving the truck?"

Trisha: "No.... no... no... "

SA Johnson: "Who's driving the truck?"

Trisha: "Chris... Christopher is going to drive the truck... he's supposed to get out... walk away... he's got 3 minutes to get away before the thing blows up."

SA Johnson: "Chris? Why Chris?"

Trisha: "Look... it's a long story, but these guys loaned him some money... a thousand bucks so that he could pay off a dealer that threatened to hurt him... now the money's gone and Chris can't pay them back... and they're threatening to hurt him unless he agrees to drive the truck for them. They told Chris that if he drives the truck to the arena, they won't hurt him... that's how he can work off his debt."

SA Johnson: "So you're saying that Chris is going to drive the truck... get out and walk away? And he's doing this for a \$1,000?"

Trisha: "That's what I said... well... he's not doing it for a \$1,000... he's doing it because he's afraid of these guys."

SA Johnson: "Alright, let's get back to... uhhh... tell me more about this police officer who is supposed to let him drive the truck into the Arena."

Trisha: "I don't know anything about this officer."

SA Johnson: "Is he plain clothes, or does he wear a uniform? What color uniform does he wear?"

Trisha: "Look, I told you I don't *anything* about this officer... I don't even know if it's true... it could all be BS for all I know."

SA Johnson: "So you've never met him or hear his name?"

Trisha: "That's right."

SA Johnson: "OK... is there anything else I need to know right now?"

Trisha: "No... that's about it... that's all I can tell you... what's going to happen to Christopher?"

SA Johnson: "The County detective is going to charge him with *Resisting an Officer Without Violence*... a misdemeanor. He's an illegal alien, and that may be of interest to ICE (Immigration and Customs Enforcement). He'll go to Dade County Jail for now... we'll see what happens next."

Trisha: "You know... I was thinking... I don't want Chris to go to jail, but in a way it's a good thing.... It will protect him from those two guys."

SA Johnson: "Good point... I like your thinking. We'll make sure one way or another that this bomb plot, whether it turns out to be real or not, never happens. You have my word on this."

Trisha: "Am I free to go?"

SA Johnson: "Yes, I'll have two of our female investigators transport you back to your work or home... wherever you want to go. Here's my card with my number. Call me anytime... 24 hours... if you have anything else to tell me. I may need to get together again with you later on."

Trisha: "Alright... thank you."

SA Johnson: "No.... thank you."

----- End of Transcript -----

The Interview with Christopher

After interviewing Trisha, Special Agent Johnson interviewed Cristobal (Christopher) Sanchez. No transcript of this interview has been made available.

The Surveillance at the Orange Grove Motel

About an hour later, Detective Warner and a team of three other JTTF investigators (each one driving in separate unmarked rental vehicles) arrived in the area of the Orange Grove Motel. The investigators set up at four corners of the motel where they would be able to follow the subjects should they move from that location. One investigator had an "eye ball" (a direct view) of the north side entrance. Another had an eyeball on the east side parking lot where several vehicles were parked, including an older model blue Ford pickup truck. From his vantage point across the street, the detective could see through his binoculars that the truck had North Carolina tags. A computer check of the tag revealed that it was assigned to a rental Ford Taurus out of Wilmington, North Carolina. The tag did not match the vehicle, but was had not been reported stolen.

As the sun set and darkness set in, the four detectives settled in for what could be a very long surveillance. At this point, they had the subjects' vehicle, but had not yet seen them. It was likely that the two subjects were inside one of the motel rooms, but the detectives did not know which one. The idea of going into the office and making an inquiry as to what room the occupants of the Ford pickup truck were in and risk blowing their cover, Detective Warner decided to have the team maintain their surveillance of the pickup truck. Sooner or later, it was thought that the subjects would get into the truck. At that point, the surveillance team could follow them for a while and see what they were up to.

Stopping the subjects to interview them at this point was thought to be premature. Doing so could hamper any investigation that may evolve later. These detectives had worked these cases many times before, and they knew how to be patient.

Several hours passed, and there was no activity. It was nighttime now, but SW 8 Street is lined with streetlights and the nighttime visibility in and around the Orange Grove Motel was very good.

The JTTF Briefing

Shortly after concluding the interviews with Trisha and Christopher, Special Agent Johnson assembled an impromptu meeting of his JTTF members. Not all were able to attend the meeting on such short notice, but the following JTTF members assembled at the main conference room in the North Miami FBI Headquarters. Present at the briefing were the following: SA Tim Johnson, FBI; Richard DeArmas, U.S. Assistant District Attorney; Felicia Fontaine, FBI Assistant Agent in Charge (ASAC); Detective Frank Gomez, City of Miami Police; Detective Josh Marcussen, Broward Sheriff's Office; and Detective Fred White, Palm Beach County Sheriff's Office. The briefing was being held concurrent to the stakeout surveillance conducted by Detective Warner and his team. For that reason, Detective Warner was not present at the briefing.

Johnson began the meeting and stated, "I'm sorry to bring you out here at dinner time... this may turn out to be nothing at all, but in view of the upcoming DRNC Convention, I thought it would be best to err on the side of caution... and besides, there may be a leak among the planners of the event... a possible crooked cop."

Johnson went on and summarized the events as they unfolded in the day to the JTTF members present. The surveillance team was still out and had not reported any activity at the Orange Grove Motel. As of this moment, there was very little to go on, other than the statements made by Trisha McLeod and Christopher Sanchez. However, the consequences of the threat coming to fruition were so high that the consensus of the group was that a follow-up investigation was warranted.

It was agreed that Detective Warner and his team should continue their stakeout overnight, and that a relief surveillance team would take over in the morning if necessary. As the ASAC Felicia Fontaine was the highest ranking individual in the group and she served as the co-chair of the JTTF, along with U.S. Assistant District Attorney Richard Armas. They gave the go-ahead to open an official investigation and to continue the stakeout for now.

The meeting concluded and Special Agent Johnson called Detective Warner to let him know of the group's decision. Warner was instructed to continue the stakeout until further notice. Johnson would assemble a relief surveillance team and would take over for Warner in the morning if need be. Johnson then went home, ate dinner and went to sleep early. He knew that tomorrow could be a very long day.

The Surveillance at the Orange Grove Motel – Part 2

At 9:45 p.m., Detective Warner hears over his police radio one of the detectives on the surveillance, "I have two guys approaching the truck... standby..."

That radio transmission got everyone's attention... finally, after several hours of staking out the subject's Ford pickup truck, there was some activity. "OK... looks like they're getting in... subject one, the driver... a white male tall, slender, black baseball cap, black tank top, blue jeans, clean shaven and multiple and it looks like multiple tattoos on his arms.... Subject two, the passenger... white male, stocky build, bald head, scraggly beard, wearing a black t-shirt and blue jeans... OK, they're backing out... standby..."

Warner asks on the radio, "Did anyone see what room they came out of?"

"Negative... couldn't see for sure, but they came from one of the rooms in the southwest corner of the motel."

"OK... no problem... we'll come back and figure it out later."

The four car surveillance team followed as the subjects' truck headed eastbound on SW 8 Street. They made sure not to get too close to it. At 61 Avenue, the subjects made a left turn into the parking lot of a popular Cuban "cafeteria" that was known to the officers in that beat simply as "61 and the Trail." The surveillance team set up so they could watch the subjects and their vehicle.

The two subjects exited their Ford pickup truck and walked to the front of the cafeteria where patrons were served Cuban coffee and food from a window facing SW 8 Street. This was a popular hangout for people who drank Cuban coffee, including afternoon and midnight shift cops from both the City of Miami and Miami-Dade. Officers from both departments frequented the place because SW 8 Street was the boundary line between the two jurisdictions.

"The subjects are approaching the front window.... OK... looks like they're meeting up with someone... holy smoke... they're now talking to a uniformed police officer... Miami-Dade."

Detective Warner says, "Alright standby... don't get antsy... anyone recognize him?"

"Uh... negative... it's nobody I know."

"Alright, we need to get his car number... can anyone see it from where you're at, or do we need to do a drive by?"

"I got it... it's vehicle number 10345."

Warner tells one of the MDPD detectives on the surveillance, "Jimmy, later... discretely... I want you to go to Midwest District and find out who that car belongs to."

After speaking for several minutes over Cuban coffee, the two subjects end their meeting with the MDPD officer and get back in their truck. The truck proceeds eastbound on SW 8 Street and the MDPD officer drives off in his marked police car and proceeds westbound on SW 8 Street.

"Mike, do you want us to split up and follow the officer too?"

Warner responds, "negative... we'll find out who he is later... let's just stay with the bad guys for now... this may be a long night... we'll need all four of us to keep up with them."

The surveillance team followed the subjects as they continued eastbound on SW 8 Street. The subjects then turned into the parking lot of the Velvet Swing and exited their vehicle and proceeded into the bar. The surveillance team set up at various points to cover all the exits out of the bar.

It was now 10:30 p.m., and at this point Warner calls Johnson on his cellular phone. "I hate to bother you... but we have an eyeball on the two subjects... and guess what.... they met up with a Miami-Dade officer at 61 and the Trail. They're now at the Velvet Swing"

Johnson replies, "ah geez! OK... I'll head over there now. Anyone recognize the officer?"

"No... not yet, but we have a vehicle number that we're going to discretely check on with Midwest District to see who it belongs to."

Warner then asks Johnson, "what do you think... should we call IR (Internal Review Bureau) about this?"

"No... not yet... we don't have anything yet... let's just let it ride for now and find out who that officer is."

"OK... will do... raise me when you get in the area and I'll break off and meet you nearby... we're on TAC Surveillance 1 frequency."

"Alrighty... see you in about half an hour or so."

At this point, Special Agent Johnson calls ASAC Fontaine and Assistant U.S. Attorney DeArmas to apprise them of the developments. He then gets dressed and heads over to meet with Warner near the surveillance.

The Surveillance at the Velvet Swing

Within 40 minutes, Johnson arrives in the area and raises Warner on Surveillance TAC-1 Frequency. They meet several blocks away in the parking lot of a McDonalds to discuss their next move. Meanwhile the other three surveillance team members maintain an eyeball on all the exits of the Velvet Swing.

Johnson pulls up in his car next to Warner's, who had already arrived and was waiting for him. The first thing that Warner says is, "Midwest District doesn't have that car number, so I called my buddy at Fleet Management... the car belongs to a lieutenant with the Bay Operations Bureau... he's not from this district... his name is Hugo Fuentes."

Johnson says, "I wish you hadn't checked with Fleet Management... I wanted to keep this close to the vest... with as few people as possible."

Warner replies, "don't worry... this officer at Fleet Management is as clean as could be... I trust him with my life... he will not talk about it with anyone... he gave me his word."

"OK... I hope you're right... but from on... check with me before you do something like that... OK?"

"Yes boss..."

As both investigators were talking, they were interrupted by a transmission on the radio. "OK... both bad guys are coming out of the Velvet Swing and heading to their truck... looks like they got a female with them... a dancer by the looks of it... standby... OK... they're backing out... moving... turning westbound onto the Trail (8 Street)... heading west.

Warner tells one of the surveillance team members, "Al... head over to the Orange Grove and try to set up ahead of them... I bet that's where they're headed next. Get out on foot in the courtyard and see if you can determine what room they go into."

"Will do, Mike."

Warner asks on the radio, "did anyone get a description on the female? Was she a white female, straight blonde hair, about 25 years old?"

"Negative... this one was a black female... a little heavy set... long curly hair... it looked a wig maybe."

"Black female huh? I thought these guys were supposed to be white supremacists."

Warner replies, "yep... there's no telling what some people will do sometimes... alright, who's got the eyeball?"

"Subjects are pulling into the parking lot of the Orange Grove... good call Mike."

"Subjects are walking toward the courtyard... OK I lost the eyeball... Al do you have them?"

"Yeah Mike... got a good look at them... they went into room 14 on the southeast corner of the motel courtyard."

"OK... good job... come on back... give them some space."

Thought Questions

Looking at this case from the perspective of the JTTF group, address the following questions:

1. You are counsel for Trisha McCleod. She wants to sue the police department for false imprisonment as a result of her being questioned that day. What burden of proof would apply to this lawsuit and why?
2. If counsel for the police department were to motion the court for a summary judgment in this case, what burden of proof would apply to the summary judgment and why?
3. If Trisha McCleod were suing the department for \$90,000 what jurisdiction would this case fall in and why?
4. How does the Saint Leo core value of community play a part in this module and why?

References

- Department of Justice (2009). DOJ Press Release: Leader of Liberty City Six Convicted on All Counts, Four Others Convicted on Multiple Counts, and One Defendant Acquitted on Charges of Conspiring to Support Al Qaeda, Attack Targets in the United States, May 12, 2009. Retrieved on June 2, 2011, from <http://miami.fbi.gov/dojpressrel/pressrel09/mm051209.htm>
- Miami Herald (2011). Feds indict Miami imam, family members on charges of supporting Taliban, June 2, 2011. Retrieved on June 2, 2011 from <http://www.miamiherald.com/2011/05/14/2216850/miami-feds-indict-6-on-charges.html>