

ФКУ ИК-6 УФСИН России по Владимирской области

От кого:

Лик Майкл Трэвис, 1971г.р.

Кому:

Пишите только с этой стороны и избегайте полей, чтобы информация не потерялась.
Оборотная сторона не отправляется.

Не испортить QR-код!

29 June 2026

Dear President Donald J. Trump,

I joined the U.S. Air Force in 1989 at age 17, and while studying A/C refrigeration tech. at the 3776TH STUS rose to the rank of senior student leader ("red rope"), receiving three letters of commendation. Just prior to Desert Storm I left the Air Force under honorable conditions.

On May 25TH, 2010 I moved to Moscow to begin what had ended up becoming a successful dual career in music and teaching English. All of that changed on June 6TH, 2023 when 9 officers stormed my one-room apartment. I was beaten, tortured, forced to watch the sexual molestation of my fiancé, and ultimately set up by those officers. There are videos.

Within hours of my arrest, Russia's state-controlled media rewrote reality and paraded their latest victim. Among other outlandish and unsupportable claims, they (as well as the court's own Telegram channel) told the world that I was a combat veteran who served in Iraq as an Army paratrooper. You know perhaps better than I, Mr. President, the negative personal consequences that result from dishonest, toxic media and courts.

I have been your supporter since before the escalator ride with Melania. I recall your passion for repatriating wrongfully detained Americans expressed during countless rallies. My circumstance is yet another example of two very sad truths: ① The well-documented practice here of fabricating cases against Americans, especially veterans, to pressure USG for any number of inappropriate purposes. ② More collateral damage arising from the incompetence of the Biden administration, who ^{then} refused to lift a finger to help one of your people. He cared only about his supporters. Pure politics.

Steve Witkoff announced that he was on standby to fly to Moscow pending the outcome of your 5/19/25 call with Putin. Then the 9. for 9 trade was revealed. That was 406 days ago. Since then my story has been on the cover of Rolling Stone and won the L.A. Press Award for Best Music Reporting of 2025. I doubt I could find the words to overstate the disappointment I experience every moment of every day that thus far my government has chosen not to publically acknowledge what they must already know, and that our 4TH estate has endorsed by that award: "I Was Taken Hostage." Hopefully, Mr. President, my mom will turn 76 this year. After 1,120 days of this, I am in need of medical help. Please get me the hell out of here. Please. Sincerely, Travis Leake