

January 6, 2016

USCIS
P.O. Box 660151
Dallas, TX 75266

RE: Declaration for Form I-129F, Petition for Alien Fiancé(e)
I-129F Petitioner: Edward Ryan Wilson
I-129F Beneficiary: Selena Mendes Valdez

To Whom It May Concern:

On March 13, 2015, I vacationed in Puerto Vallarta, Mexico with two friends. We're all avid fishermen and had planned the trip as a fishing expedition. We had been fishing together on several other occasions. On the second night of our trip I met my future fiancé, Selena Mendes Valdez, at Strana, a night club near our hotel. I speak some Spanish, and Selena spoke decent English. There was clearly a connection. We danced and talked. By the end of the night, it felt like the whole purpose of my trip had changed. I wanted to know Selena better.

The following day I went on a planned fishing excursion all day. It was so difficult because all I could think about was Selena. I'm not the type that falls so easily. I knew there was something special about her. The following day I told my friends to go fishing without me. I took Selena to lunch, and we talked about our lives all afternoon. Selena is a baker and pastry chef. She works for her uncle but dreams of opening her own shop in the future.

For the rest of the week, I completely abandoned my friends. I felt so bad since that was the reason for the trip. But I had met the love of my life. Selena and I spent the rest of the week together. Mostly we spent time talking to each other at the beach or at the nearby park. We ate together and went back to the same club. One night she introduced me to several more of her friends.

Before leaving we made plans to see each other again. I returned to Puerto Vallarta on June 12, 2015, but I could only stay the weekend. I actually spent one day at her workplace learning how to bake. That night I met her parents before we went to dinner. Then on July 22, 2015, she came

to Houston and stayed at my house. By then we knew things were getting serious. My brother hosted a barbeque the next weekend so that everyone could meet her. My mom absolutely loved her. My mom's mother was Mexican. I think they sort of bonded over Mexican culture and pan dulce.

Since July I've been to Puerto Vallarta five times, and Selena has been to Houston once more. On two occasions I spent a lot of the time with her family. Her parents had us over for dinner. We celebrated her sister's birthday on trip in November. On my last visit to Puerto Vallarta, I proposed at the beach that was next to the night club where we met. There's no question that I love her and want to spend the rest of my life with her. And these trips to Mexico are getting expensive. We want to be together in Houston. We talked about living together and having children together. In fact, we can't wait to be together.

If a K-1 visa is granted to my fiancé, Selena Mendes Valdez, we intend to marry soon after she enters the United States. The only delay will be making sure her immediate family can also be here for the ceremony. It's important to both us that our parents and other key family members be present. We're planning a small wedding at my house in Houston so that we can be flexible on the date and save money.

I swear, under penalty of perjury, that the foregoing is true and correct to the best of my knowledge.

Sincerely,



Edward Wilson