



United Against Torture

**United Against Torture (UAT) Coalition – Alternative Report for
Consideration Regarding Israel’s Fourth Periodic Report to the UN
Committee Against Torture (CAT)**

Submitted 1 September 2008

Annexure A - List of Evidence

A. ARREST AND TRANSFER

1. ***Muss’ab R.*** (15) – Detained at Etzion Detention Centre, Ofer Prison and unknown military base; accused of throwing stones and paint; beaten during transfer and interrogation; signed confession in Hebrew.....7
2. ***Ahmad Z.*** (17) – Detained at Shakeid military base and Salem Interrogation and Detention Centre; accused of throwing stones; beaten during arrest and transfer; and confessed to stop beating.....8
3. ***Israa’ A.*** (f) – Detained at Kfar-Etzion Detention Centre, Telmond Prison and Ofer Detention Centre; sexually humiliated by soldiers; attempted recruitment to become collaborator; and prevented from contacting family to inform of place of detention.8-9
4. ***Thaer N.*** - Detained at Hizma Checkpoint and Ofer Detention Centre; bag put over his head; beaten (including with club); and cursed during arrest and transfer.9
5. ***Ma’ali M.*** – Detained at District Coordination Office, Beit Jala, Etzion Interrogation and Detention Centre and Ofer Interrogation and Detention Centre; arrest accompanied by

private property destruction; beating during transfer; photographed while naked; and attempted bribery and coercion to become a collaborator with Israeli military forces....**9-11**

B. INTERROGATION, CONFESSION AND DETENTION

6. ***Ibrahim S.*** (15) – Detained at Etzion Interrogation and Detention Centre, Ofer Prison, Megiddo Interrogation and Detention Centre, Huwarra Interrogation and Detention Centre and Addamoun Prison; accused of membership in a banned organisation; throwing stones and Molotov cocktails and graffiti drawing whilst wearing a keffiyah (a Palestinian scarf); and threatened with sexual assault during interrogation in order to illicit confession....**12-16**
7. ***Mohammad I.*** (16) – Detained at Etzion Interrogation and Detention Centre; sexually abused and sodomized.**16**
8. ***Gheith*** (17) – Detained at Al-Qashla and Mascobiyya Interrogation and Detention Centre; accused of vandalising a police station with stones; beaten; and parents arrested in attempt to coerce admission of guilt..... **16-19**
9. ***Hussein R.*** – Detained at Rachel’s Tomb and Mascobiyya Interrogation and Detention Centre; reason given for arrest: “*in order to deprive you of preparing for your Tawjihi*” (exam at end of High School); interrogated for 21 days in the absence of a lawyer; beaten and threatened; and threat to demolish family home.....**19-21**
10. ***Ahlam J.*** (f) – Detained at Petah-Tikva Interrogation and Detention Centre and Ramlah Prison; interrogated for 15 days; denied access to lawyer for 22 days; tight shackles; position abuse; family threatened; and deported from the OPT.**21**
11. ***Lu’ay A.*** – Detained at Al-Jalama Interrogation and Detention Centre; Rambam Hospital, Jalbou’ Prison, Magiddo Interrogation and Detention Centre and Ketziot (Al-Naqab) Prison; accused of knowledge of an imminent suicide attack and membership in an illegal organisation; subjected to different forms of position abuse, including being forced to stand on toes while partially suspended from ceiling by a chain connected to him by metal hook inserted in his nose and violent twisting of the body resulting in partial paralysis; and denial of adequate medical treatment.**21-24**
12. ***Amjad F.*** – Detained at Salem Military Base, Megiddo Interrogation and Detention Centre and Ketziot (Al-Naqab) Prison; accused of membership in an illegal organisation; subjected to position abuse; threatened with arrest of wife and children, house demolition and administrative detention; placed under administrative detention which was extended *in*

absentia; and denial of adequate medical treatment.
25-26

13. **Basem H** – Detained at Beersheba police station and unknown location; accused of being a traitor [to the Palestinians] and later of stealing a car; and subjected to position abuse and beating.27-28
14. **Asem B.** – Detained at Qalandiya Checkpoint; Petah Tikva Interrogation and Detention Centre; Majeddo Interrogation and Detention Centre; Ramlah Prison Hospital; accused of intending to carry out suicide and membership in a banned organisation; beating; beating on eyes after being informed of recent retinal implants, loss of eyesight in one eye; and denial of adequate medical treatment.29-30

C. ADMINISTRATIVE DETENTION

15. **Suhaib H.** (17) – Detained at Ofer Prison; four month administrative detention order reduced to three months on appeal; told if father paid money administrative detention order would not be renewed; money paid; and on day of intended release administrative detention order renewed on basis of secret evidence.30-33
16. **Khaleel H.** (17) – Detained at Huwarra Interrogation and Detention Centre, Megiddo Prison, Ramlah Prison and Telmond Prison; verbally accused of selling weapons and “*militant activities*”; denied access to lawyer and regular family visits; and poor conditions of detention.33-38
17. **Obaidah A.** (17) – Detained at Huwarra Interrogation and Detention Centre; charged initially with assisting a person suspected of being a member of a banned organisation but ordered released on bail on appeal due to “*lack of sufficient evidence*”; instead put under administrative detention for “*security reasons*”; prosecution deal accepted to admit certain charges in exchange for fixed term sentence and fine; not released on designated date; administrative detention extended six months; administrative detention extended for four months (additional); administrative detention extended for four months (additional); detention on going; solitary confinement; and denied access to lawyer and family visits.39-40

D. SECRET DETENTION FACILITY “1391”

18. **G.A.** – Detained Facility 1391 and temporary locations including Jalameh Prison; informed he was detained “*on the Moon*”; position abuse; threats against son; beaten with club;

sleep deprivation; and no ICRC visit at 1391.....40-43

19. **M.J.** – Detained Facility 1391 and temporary locations including King Hussein Bridge (border between Jordan and West Bank) and Jalameh Prison; informed “*we are moving you to a facility on the Moon*”; position abuse; beating; denial of toilet facilities; solitary confinement; no contact with family for two months; no ICRC visits; family members arrested to exert pressure; denied access to lawyer; and not informed of decisions to extend detention.....43-45
20. **S.A.** – Detained Facility 1391 and temporary locations including Nafta Prison, Huwarra Interrogation and Detention Centre and Jalameh Prison; informed by soldiers that “*it was forbidden to say [where I was being taken], and they didn’t even know where they were taking me*”; humiliating treatment; position abuse; beating generally, including on genitals after being informed of prior operation; denied access to lawyer; ICRC specifically denied access to Facility 1391; solitary confinement; and repeatedly told “*nobody knows where you are.*”45-49

E. FORCED CONFESSIONS IN HEBREW

21. **Najee A.** (14) – Detained Karme Tsur Military Base; accused of throwing stones; beaten; and confession in Hebrew.....49-50

F. PROSECUTION AND/OR DETENTION OF MINORS

22. **Mohammad E.** (14) – Biddu Village, Ramallah Governorate; Detained at Atarot Police Station, Haddasah Hospital, Ofer Prison and Addamoun Prison; accused of throwing stones at the Wall; beaten with gun inflicting head wound and sprayed with tear gas; interrogated in absence of family and lawyer; handed “*release paper*” in Hebrew to sign; signs “*release paper*”; informed “*release paper*” is a confession; and imprisoned in Israel for four and-a-half months.....50-52
23. **Ezzat** (10) – Sanniriya Village, Qalqiliya Governorate; subjected to serious physical abuse by Israeli soldiers for two and-a-half hours seeking information on location of handgun; slapping; punching; mocking; threats to arrest family members; position abuse; struck with helmet; and weapon pointed at child’s face with threat to shoot.....52-56
24. **Fadi S.** (14) – Urif Village, Nablus Governorate; abducted by soldiers; beaten for 20 minutes with tubing and gun; and knocked unconscious.....56-57

25. **Ahlam N.** (9) – Safa Village, near Ramallah; abducted by soldiers walking to school; wrists tied with plastic chord; mouth taped; blindfolded; and released after 15 minutes.....**57-58**

G. HUMAN SHIELDS

26. **Jihan D.** (11) – Nablus; three soldiers force girl to walk in front towards an abandoned house possibly used by Palestinian combatants.....**58-61**
27. **Ameed E.** (15) – Tulkarm; soldiers force boy to walk in front and search house; and soldiers discharge weapons near the boy inside house.....**61-64**
28. **Ismail M.** (14) – Nablus; two boys made to sit on bonnet of army jeep to deter stone throwers.....**64-65**
29. **Oday G.** (15) – Nablus; two boys made to sit on bonnet of army jeep to deter stone throwers.....**65-66**

H. HOUSE DEMOLITIONS

Punitive house demolitions

30. **Kamal Z.** – Qabatiya, Jenin Governorate; Israeli military arrived at house at 2.30 am looking for eldest son, accusing him of hiding weapons in house; family forced to evacuate; father forced out of house and told to strip; house searched; property destruction; son beaten and arrested; and house blown up.....**67-69**
31. **Munther M.** – Doha, Bethlehem Governorate; 6.30 pm Israeli military arrive wearing masks; house surrounded; 13 residence forced to evacuate; forced into neighbouring house; resident questioned about absent “*wanted*” brother; intensive shooting at house; demolition by bulldozer begins; and “*wanted*” man contacted by Israeli captain by phone and told to surrender or military would return every week and do more damage.....**69-70**
32. **Fatima Z.** – Nablus; Israeli military (some masked) arrive at 9.45 am; elderly couple and one son alone in house; informed of imminent house demolition due to absent “*wanted*” son; intensive shooting at house; incremental bulldozing of house; soldiers search house with dogs; missiles fired at house; and military withdraws.....**71-73**

Administrative house demolitions

33. **Sana' H.** – Sour Baher, East Jerusalem; Israeli police and special squads arrive at 8.15 am at four story apartment building; residents forced into neighbouring building; beaten; building destroyed with Caterpillar and Volvo bulldozers; and all possessions destroyed.....**73-74**
34. **Muhammad Z.** – Jabal al-Mukaber, East Jerusalem; eight member family; apartment building under construction; 1985 applied for permit to build with Jerusalem Municipality; permit denied; built without permit; demolition order issued; appeal rejected by Israeli Supreme Court; further Supreme Court appeal suspended demolition order on condition of sealing and payment of fine of approximately \$US22,850; house sealed, fine paid; and two days later house demolished by bulldozer.....**74-75**
35. **Radiyya K.** – Tora al-Gharbiyya, Jenin Governorate; Israeli Wall being constructed adjacent to house building site underway for 10 years; demolition order issued for lack of Israeli permit in 2004; appeals dismissed; and house demolished 5.30 am.....**75-76**

I. PRISON CONDITIONS

36. **Wael H.** – Detained at Nitsan Prison; prisoner attacks guard; and 100 detainees beaten and mistreated in response.....**76**

J. MEDICAL COERCION: ISA INTERROGATION OF GAZAN PATIENTS

37. **A.** – Resident of Gaza Strip; male diagnosed with cancer of lymph nodes; denied exit from Gaza to go to Israeli hospital; denied exit a second time; Supreme Court decision allows exit; permit granted; required to appear at Eretz Crossing on designated date and time; ISA agent questions about family, friends, workplace including phone number details; ISA agent states “*you have cancer, and it will soon spread to your brain if you don’t help us – or else wait for Rafah crossing*”; held at Eretz, misses hospital appointment; patient did not enter Israel; and returned to Gaza.....**77-79**
38. **B.** – resident of Gaza; in need of eye operation abroad; applied for permit to enter Israel; required to appear at Eretz Crossing on designated date and time; during interrogation ISA agent states “*either you make contact with me and agree to my demands, or you will not get any medical treatment, which will cause you to be blind and you will become a burden to your family and friends.*”; patient misses appointment for operation; patient did not enter Israel; and returned to Gaza.....**79-81**

EVIDENCE

A. ARREST AND TRANSFER

1. **Name of victim:** Muss'ab R.

Age at incident: 15

Affidavit collected by: DCI/PS

1. I was arrested on 24 May 2007 near Al Aroub College by Israeli soldiers who alleged that I had been throwing stones and paint. This was the first time I had been arrested.
2. During arrest, the Israeli soldiers beat me by boxing me with their hands. They beat me around my waist and shoulders and afterwards they put me in their jeep.
3. During the transfer, they blindfolded and handcuffed me. They slapped me. The transfer lasted about half an hour until we reached Khirbit Sor and there the soldiers slapped me with their hands. One of the soldiers beat me in the middle of my back as he continuously asked me questions and when I didn't respond, he slapped me on my face. He continued to ask me questions for about half an hour.
3. I was then transferred to Etzion Detention Centre where I was interrogated for one hour and the interrogator showed me photographs of someone throwing stones and paint.
4. At about sunset, they transferred me to a military base. I don't know where or the name of this place. I spent the whole night outside. Every soldier that passed by beat me and I did not sleep at all.
5. I was interrogated in Hebrew and there was a soldier who translated for me. I signed papers but I don't know the content of the papers. They informed me that it contained my confession of stone throwing and then on the second day, they transferred me to Ofer Prison, near Ramallah.
6. We were 24 prisoners, children and adults in the tent.

2007

2. **Name of victim:** Ahmad Z.

Age at incident: 17

Affidavit collected by: DCI/PS

1. I was arrested near the Wall at 3.00 pm while my father was at work. I was with two other boys, who are younger than me.
2. While we were near the Wall we saw a group of Israeli soldiers running towards us and they started beating us. They accused us of throwing stones.
3. I admitted throwing stones to one of the soldiers to stop him beating me. But instead, he started to beat me more.
4. The soldiers arrested us. I was blindfolded and handcuffed and thrown onto the floor of a military jeep. I was then transferred to Shakeid Military Base. During the transfer I was being kicked.
5. On arrival at the military base I was left outside until 10.00 pm. The weather was very cold and it was raining.
6. After 10.00 pm I was transferred to Salem Interrogation and Detention Centre. I was charged with throwing stones which I denied. During my interrogation the interrogator beat me saying that I was lying as I had admitted to throwing stones to one of the soldiers. I told the interrogator that I admitted to throwing stones to stop the soldier beating me.

3. **Name of Victim:** Israa' A.

Age at incident: Adult female

Affidavit collected by: Mandela Institute for Political Prisoners

1. On 13th January 2008, the Israeli army came after midnight, they took me out and it was snowing and very cold. They made all the family members go out in the cold, and they searched the house.
2. I asked to go to the toilet, they allowed me, but kept the door open and the soldiers were standing outside. The soldiers hit my father and when I screamed, they threatened to hurt him even more.
3. I was taken to Kfar-Etzion detention center, where I was checked by a doctor (a man), they asked me if I supported (Abbas or Haniyeh), then I was taken to Telmond prison, inside Israel, where a female soldiers searched me in a humiliating manner, when I tried to protest, she said she will bring male soldiers to do that and even more.

4. They let me into a small dark very cold room, on my own, with a metal bed inside, with nothing on it. Then the prison administration allowed other female prisoners to give me a mattress and a blanket. I stayed there for two days, the food was disgusting. Then on the third day I was taken to Ofer military court, on the way, the soldiers treated me very badly. The interrogator, called Angel, in Ofer detention center, threatened to put me in the “birds” room (with collaborators) and he even offered me the chance to work for him (to become a collaborator) claiming that other people have confessed against me. The judge in the court said I can call my family (to inform them where I was) but the guards of the prison didn’t allow me to do so.

20 March 2008

4. **Name of Victim:** Thaer N.

Age at incident: Adult

Affidavit collected by: Addameer

1. On Friday morning of 13 April 2007, at 10:00 a.m., I was arrested by the Israeli army at Hizma military checkpoint. I state, that during my arrest, a bag was put on my head and my hands were shackled. I was beaten by the Israeli soldier when my cellular phone rang. I state that I asked the soldiers to put the phone off, but they refused. Jeep Adumim no. 351. With this, I state that I was beaten by the officer by his legs on my back. When I entered the jeep, I was beaten with clubs on my back. I state that I was stopped at the checkpoint before I was taken to Ofer Detention Center for eight hours. I was beaten and cursed.

5. **Name of Victim:** Ma’ali M.

Age at incident: Adult

Affidavit collected by: Al-Haq

1. On 18 December 2008, I reached 18 years of age. I was at home, along with my family members. My house consists of 3 storeys. I live on the second floor and my married brothers live on the others. Around 9:00 pm, Israeli army forces surrounded my house. My father opened the door, as ordered by the Israeli’s. They demanded that my father bring everybody out of the house. I and all my family, totalling 11 members, were forced to go out to the street.
2. An Israeli soldier demanded that we hand over our ID cards. After Israeli troops searched the house for two hours, a soldier ordered that women and children go to the first floor. The troops had damaged most of the pieces of furniture, but found nothing.
3. The troops ordered the men to stand on the street outside the house. Deployed in large numbers around the house, Israeli troops took my brothers and father to a jeep,

where Captain Fu'ad, an Israeli Intelligence officer, interrogated them. Israeli soldiers put me on board a Hummer military jeep. None of the soldiers had talked to me but I knew what had happened to my family.

4. At dawn, the jeep moved. I was placed at the Israeli soldiers' feet. From the moment I was detained, my hands were shackled with plastic handcuffs and I was blindfolded. Soldiers verbally abused me, they insulted Islam and called me a terrorist. They also beat me with their hands, feet and rifles. My nose bled.
5. I remember that the plastic handcuffs were so tight. I asked the soldiers to loosen them, but a soldier tightened them instead. I believe that over ten soldiers were on board the Hummer jeep. Some soldiers sat on me while I was lying on the ground at their feet. When the jeep stopped, they dragged me out of the jeep. I thought I was being brought into a military camp. I was dragged to the ground and pulled along by my arms. They put me in a room. I heard women's giggling in Hebrew which I could understand reasonably well; they mocked me and laughed at the blood oozing from my nose.
6. After telling me to open my mouth, a soldier checked my body, mouth and nose. I was handcuffed and blindfolded. Later, they dragged me to a jeep. I knew that I was at the District Coordination Office (DCO) in Beit-Jala as I could see the entrance from underneath the blindfold. I was dragged to the jeep where Israeli soldiers also beat me. The soldiers continued to beat and pull my hair on the ten minute journey along the highway. When the jeep stopped, the soldiers brought me down. "This is a dangerous wanted person. Don't treat him nicely," I heard a soldier telling another.
7. When the blindfold was removed, I found myself inside a room with two soldiers. While one took notes, a soldier asked me about my marital status. Then they removed the handcuffs and forced me into a room. A detainee told me that I was at the Etzion Detention and Interrogation Centre and that it was 6:00 am. On the first day, at 11:00 am, I was taken to a small room with my hands shackled behind me.
8. Three Israeli soldiers were there. A soldier, a fluent Arabic speaker, who was 170-centimetres tall, wearing the regular army uniform and wearing a beret, and carrying an M-16 rifle, demanded that I take off all my clothes. When I refused, he removed my pants and underwear and started to search me, stating that "this was a naked forcible physical search." He also put a black eye-mask on my face and made me walk along staircases. They then stopped me and removed the mask. A person in civilian clothing, with a pistol on his waist, took photographs of me and brought me into an office, with a desk, computer, cupboard, and a beret on the desk.
9. The soldiers forced me to sit on a chair and shackled my hand with iron handcuffs, after they had removed the plastic ones. A huge black man entered the room. He 180-centimetres tall, black, wearing white jeans and a brown jacket with a pistol on his waist. He was fluent in Arabic. He introduced himself as Captain Fu'ad and said that

he was an Intelligence officer in charge of the al-Duheisha refugee camp. Holding me and my family's files, he started to question me about my brothers, 'Imran and Fadi who at that time were wanted by the Israeli army.

10. "I know nothing about them. They do not come home." I replied. He yelled at me and threatened that he would fetch someone to stamp on me. He got out of the office and returned about half an hour later. He said he would talk to me like a friend. "What do you want? Choose any country you wish to travel to," he started. He opened a large bag, which was full of banknotes of the NIS 200 class. "Look at this bundle. Make sure that this is real money in the bag. Give me a simple piece of information and you will get the whole bag," he continued. Rejecting his offer, I said if I worked with him I would not escape Palestinians. "I will protect you," he said. I stated, "You will not protect me from Palestinian factions. If I belong to a Palestinian faction, what will you do?" "I will kill you," he responded. "For this reason, I will not work with you or with them," I replied. After a minute of silence, Captain Fu'ad said, "I feel that you want to talk." I reiterated that there was nothing I wanted to say. Changing the course of the interrogation, I asked Captain Fu'ad if he would like to work with me? "Will you protect me?," he asked. "They will protect you," I replied.
11. At this point, somebody lifted me off the ground. I fell unconscious. Later, I found myself inside a cell of two by two metres with a large metal chair. I stayed there for three days. Then, I was transferred to 'Ofer Detention and Interrogation Centre. I was held there for a month. I was interrogated once a week. Inquisitors insisted that I confess to carrying out certain activities. As I did not do anything, I did not confess. I was sentenced to a year and a half in prison and released on 19 April 2007.

12 December 2007

B. INTERROGATION, CONFESSION AND DETENTION

6. **Name of victim:** Ibrahim S.
Age at incident: 15
Affidavit collected by: DCI/PS

Arrest

1. On Thursday, 8 November 2007, at around 2:00 am I was sleeping when soldiers from the Israeli army banged on the door of our house. I believe my father went to open the door and then woke up the whole family. We all then gathered by the front door of the house. I saw around eight Israeli soldiers in our house. When my family came to the doorway an Israeli officer asked: "*Who is Ibrahim?*" My father went to his bedroom to get my birth certificate and then introduced the Israeli officer to me.
2. Some soldiers then blindfolded me and tied my hands behind my back with plastic ties. Whilst this was happening the soldiers were shouting at my father in Hebrew. I was led outside by the soldiers and placed in a seat in the back of an army truck. Almost immediately, I was taken out of the truck again, my blindfold was untied and I was asked about one of my friends – where was he living – I responded that I didn't know. Four soldiers then started slapping me in the face for around one minute. They then blindfolded me again and put me on the floor of a military jeep.

Transfer

3. Once the jeep started to move, the soldiers started beating me again with their hands and legs whilst pouring cola and spitting on me. This went on for the whole trip to Karmi Tsur, a settlement where there is a military base, around 15 minutes away. I could not tell how many people were in the jeep with me because of the blindfold, however I could tell that more than one person was beating me.
4. When we reached Karmi Tsur, other military vehicles transporting prisoners arrived as well, and we started to ask each other for names and information. The soldiers then put us up against a wall. After a short time some soldiers approached me and put a gun against my head whilst another soldier photographed me. Although I was still blindfolded I could see the camera flash.

Etzion Detention Centre

5. After a while the soldiers brought an army truck and put me and some other prisoners in the back. I was sitting in a seat but some other prisoners were on the floor. I was not beaten during this trip. We drove for around 20 minutes before arriving at Etzion military detention centre. On arrival someone told us to get out of the truck and sit on the ground.

6. After a short time I was taken to see a doctor. I was led into a room and my blindfold was removed. The room I was in measured approximately 3x3 metres and contained a desk and a medicine cabinet. There was one soldier and a man and a woman who I assumed to be doctors. One of the doctors gave me a piece of paper with many illnesses listed on it. The doctor told me to tick any medical problems I had on the piece of paper. I ticked the box on the form for back pain. The doctor did not conduct an examination and took the paper from me. A soldier then put the blindfold back on me and took me out of the room.
7. I was taken outside into a yard and told to sit on the ground with the other prisoners who had already seen the doctor. After all the prisoners, there were 22 of us, had seen the doctor, our hands and feet were tied together and we were put in groups of two and tied together with a chain. I stayed in the yard for around 24 hours – from 6am on the day of arrest until the early morning hours of the next day. During that 24 hour period soldiers would come out and take us away, one by one, for interrogation. We were not given any food but were allowed to go to the bathroom if we asked the soldiers guarding us. When we went to the bathroom we were able to drink some water.

Interrogation

8. On the afternoon of the first day I was taken for interrogation. When they took me they untied the chain that linked me to the other prisoner and tied my hands behind me with plastic ties. Although still blindfolded I was able to see a little from underneath the blindfold. I was then taken away to a shipping container, which contained two desks and some cupboards.
9. When I entered the container a man introduced himself but I forget his name. The man told me to sit on a small stool and said that he was recording everything I said with a voice recorder. Interrogator: *“You are a member of Islamic Jihad.”* I said: *“No I’m not.”* The interrogator then accused me of throwing stones and Molotov cocktails and said: *“You are a member of Islamic Jihad and you used to go out with them at night wearing a keffiyah over your face to write graffiti.”* I denied the accusations.
10. The interrogator then led me out of the room to another room inside the container and untied my blindfold. Once my blindfold was removed I saw two other detainees under the age of 18. I also saw the interrogator for the first time who was tall and blond. I don’t remember anything else about him. The interrogator pointed to another man wearing a t-shirt and army trousers. This other man was tall, well-built, with many muscles and bald. The interrogator then said that the bald man would beat me if I did not confess. I said: *“That’s okay. Let him beat me.”* The bald man then started kicking me and the other two children with his heavy army boots, whilst our hands

were still tied. The kicking lasted about five minutes and was directed towards our legs.

11. After the bald man stopped kicking us, I was taken to a third room where a different man introduced himself as Samir. Samir was alone in the room. He started asking me questions about Molotov cocktails. *“You were throwing Molotov cocktails with another person on Route 60 in August.”* He then told me that this was on the same day as a wedding party in my neighbourhood, to specify the date. I denied the accusation. Samir then said: *“If you didn't throw it the other person who was with you did.”* I said I didn't know.

Threats and confession

12. Then Samir started asking me about stone-throwing. He said that on the night of 7 November 2007, I threw stones at the army when they invaded my village of Beit Omar. At first I denied this allegation. Around two hours later Samir said: *“If you don't confess, I will send you to somebody who will sexually abuse you. He has a huge penis.”* When the interrogator threatened me in this way I confessed that I threw stones.
13. While the interrogator was writing my confession in Hebrew, a soldier came and blindfolded me and took me to another room with the written confession. He then removed the blindfold and took two pictures of me. Then the soldier took me to another room and fingerprinted me on a blank piece of paper. The soldier then put the fingerprints with the written confession. This was around sunset. Up until this point I had not been fed at all.

Transfer to Ofer prison

14. I was then blindfolded again and my hands were tied behind my back I was then put in a bus with some other prisoners. There were about 22 of us. They put each of us in a seat. In the bus I could see two soldiers from under my blindfold. Around six hours later we arrived at Megiddo Detention Centre at around midnight. We then waited in the bus for half an hour and then drove to Huwarra Detention Center. I don't remember how long this part of the journey took.
15. When we arrived at Huwarra, the soldiers asked all the other prisoners to get out, except for me. I asked them why I was not being left at Huwarra with the others. The soldier told me: *“because you are too young and you don't have ID.”* I was then led out of the bus and placed in a van, still blindfolded and handcuffed. I was put in the back of the van with two soldiers on either side of me. I was then driven to Ofer prison where we arrived in the afternoon.

16. On arrival at Ofer I was taken out of the van and put in a cage at the entrance of the prison where I stayed for one hour. After about an hour I was taken to see a doctor. The doctor asked me if I was suffering from anything, so I told him I had back pain. The doctor told me to tell this to the doctor who would come to visit me in my prison cell. After seeing the doctor, a prison guard came and took me to a tent which measured approximately 5x8 meters.

Ofer military court

17. I remained in Ofer prison for 20 days. On the fifth day I was taken to the military court where my detention was extended by the military judge. I did not see my lawyer until I was inside the court room. The hearing to extend my detention lasted around two minutes. I don't remember what else took place at the hearing.
18. On 20 November I was woken up at 6am and taken to the military court again. My mother and my aunt were in the court this time. This was the first time I'd seen my family since I was arrested. The hearing took place at midday. My lawyer made a plea bargain with the prosecution and I was sentenced to six months imprisonment with a NIS 1000 fine. This hearing lasted approximately three minutes. After my hearing was over I was put in a cell near the court room measuring 3x3 metres, where I waited until 7pm. There were around 14 others in this cell, all older than me.

Addamoun prison

19. On 27 November 2007, I was transferred to Addamoun prison. The situation was very bad at Addamoun. We were given food once or twice per day and we had to depend on the cantina to supplement our diet. The cell where I was held contained seven prisoners, all of who were under 18. We were allowed to go out of the cells twice a day for 1.5 hours each time. The first time my family was allowed to visit me was on 14 February 2008, for 45 minutes. In total, I was visited four times whilst I was in prison.
20. Whilst in Addamoun, I was in a section with 100 people, three of who were under 18.

Education

21. At Addamoun we were offered classes three days per week for three hours each time, by an Arab teacher from Haifa. There were around 20 children in each class at one time. We received lessons in Arabic, maths, Hebrew, and sometimes science and geography. During the classes we were not given any books, but the teacher would give us pencils and paper for us to write down what he said. All the children in Addamoun received the same education, regardless of age and ability. I attended these classes until the end of March.

22. There was no education at all in Ofer prison.
23. When I was arrested I was in the 10th grade. I was not a good student, my average was in the 60s. As a result of my prison experience I lost one academic year. Instead of repeating the 10th grade, I have decided to leave the academic stream and attend a vocational school in Jericho run by the YMCA, where I will study carpentry. I made the decision to leave the academic stream because I lost one academic year in prison. I think academic education is better but I won't repeat a year of school. If I didn't have to repeat the year I would have stayed on at school, but I didn't want to repeat the year and be with other younger students. I will be in vocational school for two years to become a carpenter.

Release

24. I was detained for five months and was released on 8 April 2008, at around 1pm.

14 June 2008

7. **Name of Victim:** Mohammad I.
Age at Incident: 16
Affidavit collected by: Nadi al-Aseer

1. I was arrested on 6.11.2007 and was sexually abused by Israeli interrogators at Etzion detention center. The soldiers hit me several times on all parts of my body, and they fired several shots above my head to threaten me, and they took me to the toilet, where one of them urinated on me, and they made me take off my clothes, and raped me several times. They put a metal item inside my bottom. This brutal torture continued for more than 24 hours. For many days I could not sit, or sleep or eat anything.

12 November 2007

8. **Name of victim:** Gheith
Age at incident: 17
Report written by: DCI/PS (taken from three affidavits)

1. When his ordeal began, Gheith, 17, was asleep in his family home in the Old City of Jerusalem. At around midnight on 27 January 2008, the house was suddenly surrounded by the Israeli army, border police and intelligence personnel. They knocked repeatedly on the door, and when Gheith's father answered, one of them identified himself as 'Ariel', the head of the ISA (Israeli Security Agency, formerly known as the GSS) in Jerusalem.

2. Ariel told Gheith's father he wanted to speak with him and his son, so Gheith's father asked him into their home. He went to wake his son and brought him into their living room where Ariel was waiting with three other plain clothed ISA officers. As they sat down Ariel began questioning Gheith about an incident that had occurred the day before in which a police station was vandalized and security cameras broken from stones thrown at them. Gheith told him he had nothing to do with it. The questioning lasted 40-45 minutes, at which point Ariel told Gheith's father that he wanted to continue the interrogation at al-Qashla police station. They arrested Gheith, handcuffed him, put him in a civilian car and took him to the police station.
3. When he arrived at al-Qashla police station he was put in a room with two intelligence officers in civilian clothes, and stayed there for about 30 minutes. He was then transferred to another room, where an interrogator was waiting for him, whom the others called 'Imad'. Imad questioned him about the incident at the police station the day before and about what he had done that day in general, and again Gheith denied any involvement. The interrogation lasted for three hours, until 4:00am. He then signed a statement written in Hebrew, confirming what he had said to them, and was transferred to Mascobiyya, a different police station, to sleep.
4. The next morning, a man claiming to be an interrogator from al-Qashla came to Gheith's family home and said he wanted both of Gheith's parents to come in for interrogation. Gheith's father told him that his wife was ill and could not come, but that he would go by himself. He then left for al-Qashla. Half an hour later, a group of border police and other men in plain clothes showed up at Gheith's house. They put the children into one room and began searching the entire house.
5. Gheith's mother then called her husband, who was still on his way to al-Qashla, to let him know what was happening. He immediately returned home, where he found the border police recklessly searching every room in the house. Gheith's father asked one of them what they were doing and was told that they had an order to search the house and bring him and his wife in for questioning. They were then placed in a civilian car and brought to al-Qashla. When they arrived they were placed in different rooms.
6. An interrogator came into the room where they were keeping Gheith's father and tried to convince him to speak to his son and get him to confess. Gheith's father said that he would speak to his son but that he would tell him to say exactly what happened, and nothing more. When they brought him in to see his son, Gheith told him that he knew nothing about what they were interrogating him about. He stayed with him for 20 minutes and was taken out into the hallway. After he left, the interrogator told him that his father was going to be imprisoned.
7. Gheith's mother, in the meantime, had been waiting in a room by herself. Soon a man entered and began yelling at her, asking questions about what her son was wearing

when he was arrested. She told him she did not remember, and that on the evening of the alleged offence her son was at a party for one of the prisoners. They then tied her hands and told her that she would be kept under arrest until the following day.

8. A few hours after having gone to sleep, Gheith was woken up in his cell at al-Maskobieh and taken to the Alsoloh (the lower court), where the judge extended his detention for 24 hours. He was then taken back to al-Qashla and placed in an interrogation room with two new interrogators. One of them began pushing him, and then tried to bite his shoulder, but he was able to get out of the way, at which point they started insulting him. His aggressor then left the room and the remaining interrogator turned to him and told him not to upset the man in the uniform, because if he did so he would get hurt. The interrogator then told him that he would arrest his parents and that Gheith would be forced to watch as they were imprisoned. Gheith then said he knew the interrogator was just trying to scare him. "*We will see,*" he responded.
9. The officers holding Gheith's mother had by this point tied her hands in preparation to present her to her son. When they brought her into the room where they were holding Gheith one of them announced "*Look at your mother, I told you I would imprison her.*" The officer then threw Gheith's mother's identity card at him and removed her from the room, without having let a word pass between mother and son.
10. The officers then untied her hands and brought her into another room where a man she hadn't seen before came in and started telling her about the many things her son had supposedly done. He told her they wanted her to talk to Gheith and convince him to tell the truth. She said that she didn't know anything, but that she would go and see her son. When she was led back to see Gheith, he was speaking calmly to another man, who told her that they could switch his case from a military to a civil one and have him released immediately. He then said to Gheith: "*This is your mother, talk to her,*" and left the room.
11. She then began to ask Gheith about how he was doing, but another officer came in, and Gheith told her to take her ID and go home. She was given back her ID card and brought out into the hallway. Her husband was waiting there and they left together.
12. After his parents left, Gheith was brought into a room with a concrete bed, and after two hours of sleep he was taken to another interrogation room where he was accused of being a member of Hizbullah because of a flag they had found while searching his house. He denied any involvement with the group. The questioning continued for an hour, after which he was brought back to the room with the bed, where he slept for another two hours. They then woke him up and continued to press him about his political beliefs "*Why do you have Fateh flags, and green [Hamas] flags?*" one of

the interrogators asked. He responded that he had acquired them at weddings and concerts. They then let him go back to sleep.

13. At midnight he was taken back to court where the prosecutor requested that he be released on the condition that he not be allowed to enter the Old City, his place of residence, for 60 days. The judge refused and ordered that he be released without conditions. Two hours later he was released from al-Qashla.
14. His ordeal, however, was far from over. Two weeks later the army again stormed his house in the middle of the night. When they found him they put a black sack over his head and tied his hands behind his back. They then put a jacket around his neck and used it to lead him from his house towards their vehicles.
15. Along the way he was kicked in the stomach, and when he fell to the ground they continued kicking him. He was then placed on the floor of a car, and during the ride that ensued his body was stomped on by the men who arrested him.
16. When they arrived at their destination, the now familiar al-Qashla police station, he was put in a room where he was beaten all over his body by several people. When they removed the bag from his head he saw a man dressed in civilian clothing whom the others referred to as Kobi. Gheith recognised the name, as this man had a reputation among ex-detainees for being particularly abusive. Again they accused him of breaking the security cameras, and Kobi punched him in the face and hit his feet. He grabbed the skin on his chest and twisted it violently, causing him great pain.
17. He was then moved out into the hallway where each person who walked by took turns beating him. He was moved back to Mascobiyya where he was detained for the night, and the next morning was taken back to court, where he was released on a bail of NIS 1,500 and sentenced to three days house arrest.
18. During his house arrest he was constantly watched by the police and his house was raided multiple times to ensure that he had not left. After his house arrest, his father took him to the hospital for treatment as he still had bruises all over his legs.

18 June 2008

9. **Name of victim:** Hussein R.
Age at incident: Unknown
Affidavit collected by: DCI/PS

1. I was arrested at my family home at 1.00 am. The Military Commander of the area was with the soldiers who arrested me.

2. I was handcuffed, shackled and blindfolded and placed in a jeep. I was left in the jeep for around one hour as the soldiers searched my family home. I was then transferred to Rachel's Tomb and then taken to Mascobiyya in a civilian car.
3. I reached Mascobiyya sometime after 2:00 am and was given a medical check. The doctor asked me if I suffered from any diseases and gave me a piece of paper with my rights, such as the right to consult a lawyer. The doctor told me that after my interrogation I could speak to a lawyer.
4. The interrogation then started immediately and it lasted until 10:00 am the next day. I was then put in a cell with criminal prisoners. I was allowed to exercise with them but I was not allowed to make any telephone calls. I spent 21 days under interrogation. The interrogation took place every second day and each session lasted for six hours.
5. During the interrogation, the interrogators:
 - Would leave me in the room with the A/C left on;
 - Would thump and break things on the table;
 - Shouted at me and said they would leave me in prison to rot;
 - Slapped me on the neck;
 - Tightened my handcuffs and shackles whilst I was seated;
 - Would threaten to send me to military interrogation; and
 - Threatened to demolish my family home.
 - Did not allow me to change my clothes.
6. There were a number of interrogators who alternated with each other. All of them spoke Arabic. One of them brought a friend of mine into the interrogation room and my friend confessed in front of me.
7. At one point during the interrogation I asked the interrogator why had I been arrested? He replied – *“In order to deprive you for preparing for your Tawjihi exams.”*
8. After 21 days I confessed that I was a Hamas member and I signed some papers in Arabic.
9. At one time a dispute took place between the Arab and Israeli prisoners. The administration intervened and they beat us. My hand was broken in the incident and I was transferred to Hadassah hospital.

10. I filed a complaint against the prison guards but the accompanying policeman told me that I received my injury from another prisoner, not from the guards and that I should withdraw the complaint. I refused to withdraw the complaint.
11. After that they transferred me to Telmond prison after spending 52 days in Mascobiyya.
12. I was deprived of family visits for one and a half months because I hung a blanket on the wall. We are two in the room.

15 July 2007

10. **Name of Victim:** Ahlam J.
Age at incident: Adult female
Affidavit collected by: Mandela Institute

1. I was arrested on 23.01.2008 at Huwara checkpoint, around 16:30. I was with my sister, who told the family. After the police questioned me, the Israeli soldiers took me to Huwara detention center for a medical check-up, where a doctor (a man) checked me. Then the soldiers took me blind-folded to Petah-Tikva, inside Israel, where another doctor checked me, and I was taken inside a cell for interrogation. No one gave me, or showed me an arrest order. During interrogation the interrogators threatened to hurt my family. I only discovered I was in Petah-Tikva the following day. Although I was in my monthly period, they didn't take that in consideration. In the first 10 days of detention, I hardly slept or ate anything. I couldn't see my lawyer for 22 days. I was under interrogation for 15 days.
2. They had my hands and legs tied hard all the time. They made me sit on a chair in a difficult position for 7 hours. Then they transferred me to Ramleh isolation prison, then back to Pitah Tikva again, and the court extended my detention until I was deported to Jordan on 6/3/2008.

24 January 2008

11. **Name of Victim:** Lu'ay A.
Age at incident: Adult
Affidavit collected by: Al-Haq

1. Around 2:30 am on Friday, 22 April 2005, the Israeli military forces raided my house, west of the village of Seida in the northern Governorate of Toulkarem. Israeli troops arrested me and put me into a military jeep.

2. In a military detention camp, I do not know which one, an Israeli physician gave me a medical check-up. I was then relocated to the al-Jalama Detention and Interrogation Centre, north of the city of Jenin. In an interrogation room, eight Israeli inquisitors, dressed in civilian clothing, interrogated me.
3. After introducing themselves, they ordered me to reveal to them any dangerous security information I had. I was shocked. The interrogators threatened to use force against me if I did not talk and provide the information they claimed I had. As I refused to talk, I was moved to another interrogation room, with two inquisitors inside. A stool was fixed to the ground in the middle of the room. After I sat down, interrogators tied my feet to the stool with iron chains and tied my hands behind my back. An interrogator brought a chair and sat in front of me, with the others sitting behind me.
4. The interrogator in front of me put his hands on my chest and started pushing me backwards, until my head was close to the feet of the other interrogator behind me. The latter trod on my neck and face. I experienced such severe pain that I felt I was about to faint. The interrogators poured water over me to wake me up.
5. During the interrogation, they alleged that I had information about two suicide attacks that were due to take place inside the Green Line. I was surprised since I did not have any such information.
6. The interrogators repeated the aforementioned torture technique, called the *Mozah* (banana) method amongst Palestinian detainees. I was subjected to this type of torture 10 or 15 times an hour. Each time I fell unconscious. The inquisitors insisted that I possessed information. I was interrogated for four consecutive hours, during which time I urinated on myself because inquisitors did not allow me to use the toilet.
7. Later, interrogators used a new torture method called the "squatting *Shabeh*." They forced me to stand on my toes and put an iron hook up my nostril. The hook was tied to a metal chain that hanged from the ceiling, thereby depriving me from the ability to stand comfortably on my feet. If I wanted to rest the result would be damaging my nose as the hook would be inserted deep inside it. Moreover, I was bound from behind with a metal chain that was fixed to the ground. Therefore, I could not stand on my feet.
8. The interrogators would leave the room, sit down, play games on the computer or provoke me. I screamed in pain. These interrogators were ruthless and merciless. While subjected to this method of *Shabeh*, for at least one hour, I suffered unimaginable pain. The Israeli interrogators also used other techniques of torture, including severe and indiscriminate beating on various parts of my body. They even tightened my hands together using metal chains and other tools, which caused me severe pain and physical damage.

9. I was interrogated for about 100 consecutive hours.
10. Exchanging turns in torturing me every four hours, the interrogators forced me to sit on the stool or subjected me to the *Shabeh* method. I urinated on myself again. I received no food or drink and was in an extremely difficult situation. The interrogators alleged that I was affiliated with a group of wanted Palestinians, who had planned suicide attacks. The inquisitors claimed that I was aware of the timing and location of these attacks.
11. In the last interrogation and torture session, an interrogator called 'Ameed, who was short, bald, white, around 35 years old, and fluent in Arabic, twisted my body backwards until my head touched my feet on the stool as I refused to confess. He also pushed me and pressed against my chest violently.
12. I was in severe pain and I felt the bones fracture in the bottom of my back. I fainted. I woke up when water was poured on my face. I tried to sit upright but I was no longer able to control my body. When the interrogator removed his hand from my shoulder, I could not sit upright or sit still. I rocked forwards and backwards uncontrollably. At this stage, I felt my feet go cold and I gradually stopped feeling in them. I could not feel myself urinating. 'Ameed, the interrogator, untied me and told me to stand up. "I cannot," I replied, "I do not feel the lower part of my body." "This means that you are now paralysed," he stated, "this is what we want."
13. He then called two soldiers, who carried me to the bathroom. I sat on the ground and took off my clothes. The bottom of my back bled. I tried to turn on the water, but I could not stand up. As a result, I could not have a shower as the allocated time elapsed. I used all that time, only three minutes, taking off and putting on my clothes. Having re-dressed, I was taken back to the same interrogation room. Again, 'Ameed suggested that I confess, but I said I had no information.
14. I was transported in a civilian car to Rambam Hospital in Haifa, inside the Green Line. A physician quickly examined me and bandaged my wounds. I did not receive any medical treatment to take care of my wounds and my deteriorated health condition. Israeli soldiers took me back to the al-Jalama Detention and Interrogation Centre. Again, where the two interrogators tried to force me to confess. I did not admit to anything because I knew nothing. They put me back on the stool. An interrogator pushed me backwards, which removed my bandages.
15. I was unaware of the time and was kept secluded from the outside world. I was sent to rest for an hour in a room. I fell asleep, but woke up as an interrogator was hitting me and forcing me to get up. In the al-Jalama Detention and Interrogation Centre, I was questioned for two months consecutively. After 100 hours of torture, I was transferred to "regular interrogation," which entailed questioning as well as psychological threats. Interrogators said they would arrest my wife, Arwa al Ashqar,

as well as all my brothers, family members and relatives. During this interrogation, I also did not confess anything.

16. According to interrogators, an indictment was developed using witness's confessions and testimonies against me. The indictment stated that I had assisted Palestinian activists and wanted persons, and that I forged an Israeli ID card in order to work inside the Green Line.
17. I was relocated from the Al Jalama Detention and Interrogation Centre to Jalbou' Prison. I never received any appropriate medical treatment and felt complete paralysis in the left leg as well as a partial paralysis in right one. I was held for a period of seven months in the Jalbou' Prison. Thereafter, I was transported to the Majeddo Detention Camp, where I was detained for a whole year. There, I was sentenced to 26 months in prison. On 15 December 2006, I was relocated to the Ketziot (al-Naqab) Military Detention Camp and stayed therein until I was released on 10 May 2007.
18. I did not receive any medical treatment in Israeli detention camps. After I was released, Palestinian physicians examined my medical condition. They said that a medical solution was not available in a Palestinian hospital, but that I could be treated abroad. However, medical treatment outside Palestine is exorbitant and I do not have enough money to obtain it.
19. I addressed the relevant institutions in the Palestinian Authority in order to obtain a medical transfer. I am still waiting on a reply. Every moment of delay results in the further deterioration my health condition. Through Al-Haq, I appeal to all those concerned to immediately prompt the relevant Palestinian authorities to give me the necessary medical transfer so that I can receive medical treatment abroad.
20. The Israeli occupation shoulders responsibility for what happened to me. I have appointed Mousa Naser, an advocate from the city of Nazareth inside the Green Line, to lodge a grievance against Israeli interrogators and the occupation authorities so that I can ultimately receive compensation, which would secure my medical treatment, so I can live with my new condition, for which I am blameless. I eagerly hope that I receive the necessary medical treatment soon so that I can resume my life ordinarily and naturally.

16 June 2007

12. **Name of Victim:** Amjad F.

Age at incident: Adult

Affidavit collected by: Al-Haq

1. On 15 April 2007 returning from my workplace at the Arab American University, Israeli troops positioned at a flying checkpoint detained me and checked my ID card. Soldiers handcuffed and blindfolded me. They also beat me and shouted obscenities in Arabic.
2. Then, they put me on board a military jeep and transported me to Salem Military Camp, west of the city of Jenin. The Israeli soldiers seized my money and cellular telephone. Before I was placed in a cell at the Salem Military Camp, soldiers forced me to strip for physical searches. Each detained person is usually subjected to this type of search.
3. Israeli intelligence officers interrogated me on several occasions at the Salem Military Camp. If I did not confess, interrogators threatened to arrest my wife and children as well as demolish my house. On one instance inquisitors put me on board a military jeep, saying that they would take me to watch the Israeli army demolishing my house, which they did not do.
4. In addition to claiming that I was a member of the Islamic Jihad Movement, Israeli Intelligence officers accused me of opening fire towards Israeli army jeeps, which often carry out raids into the town of Al-Zababda every night. I did not confess as I had not taken part in these activities. At the Salem Military Camp, I was interrogated for 32 days. Each interrogation session used to last from two to five hours everyday.
5. I was not brought before any court so as to extend the period of my detention. I was also denied family visits. A representative of the International Committee of the Red Cross (ICRC) visited only once.
6. The torture methods I went through were the following: the threat of being placed under administrative detention (arrest without charge or trial) for a prolonged period of time; of being prevented from travelling abroad; being continuously prosecuted; and of there being constraints placed on my daily activities.
7. During investigation, interrogators used to verbally assault me. In the last interrogation session, an inquisitor identified himself as Jihad; he was tall, of about 40 years of age, of brown complexion, and fluent in Arabic. He was also well-known for beating detainees during interrogation sessions.
8. The so-called Jihad pulled my left arm behind my back and placed his foot on my chest. He pulled my arm so fiercely that my shoulder broke. As a result, I cannot move my left arm easily. I felt that my shoulder was dislocated. The said interrogator stressed me continuously for five minutes, causing me severe pain.

9. As he was ruthless he did not care about my screams. Furthermore, he threatened to place me in administrative detention. And so it was; I was sentenced to administrative detention for six months in the Majeddo Detention Camp. Detention conditions were literally abhorrent; cells were full of insects and mice. The temperature was sweltering in the summer and chilly in the winter. Israeli prison guards used to deliberately cut off the electricity. Any prisoner who opposed the Israeli measures was placed in a solitary confinement cell.
10. When I once protested against exorbitant prices at the cantina, I spent nine days in such a cell; these passed as if they had been nine years. Only after six months of detention were my family able to visit me.
11. On 15 October 2007, the sentence of administrative detention expired. However, I was taken to be interrogated again, under the pretext that other detainees from the Al-Zababda town testified against me. I was taken back to Salem Military Camp. I was interrogated for seven consecutive days. Still, I denied any affiliation with the Islamic Jihad Movement.
12. On 22 October 2007, I was brought before a military court at the Salem Military Camp and an indictment was raised against me. I was also returned to the Majeddo Detention Camp, where I was brought before the military court on several occasions. On 27 March 2008, I was finally sentenced to 14 months of imprisonment, which I served in the Majeddo Detention Camp.
13. Later, I was relocated to the Ketziot (al-Naqab) Military Detention Camp and spent two months. Having my sentence expire on 17 May 2008, I was shocked once again when I learned that the Israeli Intelligence agency had extended my detention for another period of 51 days, without even bringing me before any court and without providing any reasons whatsoever. On 7 July 2008, I was finally released.
14. As you see, I still suffer consequences of the torture on my left shoulder. Although I insisted, I did not receive any medical treatment at the Israeli detention camps. All I received were pain relievers.
15. I would like to conclude that detention conditions in Israeli prisons are horrible. Palestinian detainees live under extremely harsh conditions, in terms of the food and drink provided, detention cells, sanitation conditions and medical treatment. Especially in detention and interrogation centres, such as al-Jalama and Salem Military Detention Camps

22 July 2008

13. **Name of Victim:** Basem H.

Age at incident: Adult

Affidavit collected by: Al-Haq

1. I live with my family, which comprises of 12 members. Having failed to complete my higher education, I am now a worker. I joined the al-Quds Open University and studied for one year. I left it three years ago.
2. I work in the area of Beer Sheba, in Israel. Because the Israeli Civil Administration has refused to issue a magnetic card for me, I do not possess a work permit that allows me to work inside the Green Line. I stay at the place of my work and return home every weekend. Seven other workers and I sleep in a caravan belonging to a Bedouin contractor.
3. At about 2:30 am on 22 March 2007, I woke up, heard voices of Israeli troops, and saw strong lights. Two Israeli Police officers entered our caravan and immediately handcuffed us. Another worker and I were shackled together with iron handcuffs. We were put on board a police vehicle and transported to a police station in the city of Beer Sheba. We remained handcuffed and were placed in a room, which the police officers locked.
4. At 4:00 am, officers in civilian clothing, including an officer wearing a black suit, entered the room and took Tha'er Abu Safi, a 16-year-old worker. I learned from my fellow workers that these officers were members of an Israeli special unit that was infamous for beating workers.
5. At about 5:00 am, those officers returned and took me. After a 30-minute drive, they transported me to the Israeli special unit's offices. A sign written in Arabic, Hebrew and English was posted at the entrance. I had heard that members of the Israeli special unit often beat Arab workers.
6. After I entered, an officer told me in Arabic that I was a traitor. As I denied it, he slapped me on the face. The name Basem was embroidered on his uniform. He came from a Bedouin family, whose name I have forgotten, although I am sure he was a Bedouin. Then officers took me to a corridor, where I could hear screams and the sound of beating. I stayed there for about half an hour.
7. Officers brought Tha'er out of a room. He was in bad condition; his face and hands bled. His eyes, mouth, nose and face were also swollen. They took him to an adjacent room and brought me to the room which Tha'er had left. I was seated on a swivel chair.

8. Having removed the handcuffs, officers tied my hands and feet to the chair with shackles. Basem came in and reiterated that I was a traitor. Again I denied this; I did not know what he meant by this charge. At this point, he beat me with his hands and feet. Three other officers also beat me all over my body. They hit me with a chair seven consecutive times. I felt severe pain and dizziness.
9. The chair broke, but an officer also hit me with that chair on the head, face, hands and back. I screamed. While being beaten, I also heard yelling coming from another room. Officers continued to beat me for almost two hours. I was exhausted. My mouth, nose, face and head bled. Officers untied my hands but kept the shackles on my feet.
10. In another room, Basem asked whether I had stolen a car transporting electric appliances at 3:30 am that night. "I have been detained here since 2:30 am. You can check this out," I answered. "This means that you won't cooperate with us?," he asked.
11. Then, he tied my hands from behind. He also joined my hands and feet and bound them to a metal chain that hung from the ceiling. He pulled the chain up and suspended me from it. My legs and face tilted downwards. My clothes also slipped; my shirt fell over my head and my pants slid towards my feet.
12. I was then beaten. I felt that more than person hitting me with clubs. I was in pain and felt dizzy and fell unconscious. Basem lifted me down. I felt pain throughout my body, particularly in my shoulders and pelvis. I was suspended for about two hours.
13. Afterwards I was taken to another room. An interrogator, with an interpreter, questioned me about stolen electric appliances. Denying any connection to any robbery, I only admitted that I worked in Israel without a work permit. Officers then relocated me to a centre and took away my personal belongings, including a cellular telephone, a sum of about NIS 400 and identification documents. I requested that I see a doctor due to the immense pain I had suffered. On the fourth day of detention, an Israeli physician gave me a medical checkup and only prescribed *Acamol* (pain reliever and fever reducer) for me.
14. Having been taken to court six times, I was sentenced to three months and one day in prison. After I was served 47 days in Israeli prisons, I was released. Except for my ID card, I did not receive any of my other belongings.

14. **Name of Victim:** 'Asem B.

Age at incident: Adult

Affidavit collected by: Al-Haq

1. In mid May 2005, I had a retinal implant operation on my left eye. On 11 June 2005, I travelled from Jenin to my duty station, in the city of Jericho. I was detained by Israeli troops at the Qalandiya checkpoint near the city of Ramallah.
2. Having blindfolded me, they put me into a military jeep. Without providing any reason, Israeli troops started beating me with their hands, legs and rifles all over my body. I was in severe pain and blood oozed from my nose, mouth and head.
3. After I had been taken to several Israeli military camps, I was transported to the Petah Tikva Detention and Interrogation Centre, inside the Green Line. At least five Israeli interrogators, wearing civilian clothing, questioned me. I was constantly interrogated by a man called Ariel, who was wearing several metal rings, he was tall, bald, and of white complexion, and also fluent in Arabic; and by a female inquisitor called Ya'il, who was in her twenties. She has long hair and is of medium height.
4. I was accused of intending to carry out a suicide attack inside Israel. The interrogators demanded that I take them to the explosive belt, which they alleged I was intending to use. I denied this charge, as well as others, which included that I was affiliated with the al-Aqsa Martyrs Brigades. I did not confess to any of the charges made against me.
5. While questioning me, Ariel beat me on the face. I told him I had recently had an operation on my left eye. However, he ignored my statement and he deliberately continued to beat me severely on my face, and my left eye, for a lengthy period of time.
6. On the first day, I was subjected to interrogation for about ten consecutive hours. Israeli inquisitors beat and insulted me. I was sat on a chair with my hands and feet shackled behind me. It was so painful. During the interrogation, Ariel kept beating me, especially on the face and left eye. On the second day, 13 June 2005, as Ariel and Ya'il were questioning me, I could not see from my left eye. After Ariel had become aware of the fact that I had a surgical operation, Ariel intentionally hit me on my hurt eye. "I can no longer see anything in my left eye," I screamed.
7. Ariel tried to offer me medical treatment. He called in an Israeli physician who gave me an *Acamol* pill (pain reliever and fever reducer), as well as eye drops. Fearing that my eye would be damaged, I did not use the medication offered to me.
8. At the Petah Tikva Detention and Interrogation Centre, I was interrogated for about 65 days. I was also subjected to other torture techniques; I was beaten, insulted and

subjected to *Shabeh* (a combination of methods, used for prolonged periods, entailing sensory isolation, sleep deprivation, and infliction of pain). Though my left eye bled, I did not receive any proper medical treatment in all that period.

9. Following the interrogation, I was transferred to the Majeddo Detention Camp inside the Green Line. When I insisted that I receive medical treatment for my left eye, I was placed in solitary confinement for a week. Although I was still detained, I did not admit any charges against me. Three months later, I was transported to the al-Ramlah Prison Hospital. An Israeli physician, who examined me, told me that he was a trainee physician. He was fearful of having to perform a surgical procedure on my left eye because he did not know how to do it.
10. I was then returned again to the Majeddo Detention Camp. I was held for 23 months and 20 days. In that time, I did not receive any medical treatment whatsoever. I was sentenced for 25 months in prison and a fine of NIS 3,000. On 29 May 2007, I was released after having paid the fine and served my sentence.
11. I entered the Israeli interrogation centre and detention camp with my eye sight fully intact. Due to interrogation and torture techniques, I completely lost sight in my left eye. My right eye was also affected. My financial situation has also deteriorated and I am now in urgent need of a surgical operation in my eyes so that I can see better. The Israeli occupation bears responsibility for what happened to me. I only see darkness in my left eye. I appeal to Al-Haq (Law in the Service of Man) to do anything possible to save me from losing my sight, which resulted from the beating and torture by Israeli interrogators.

9 June 2007

C. ADMINISTRATIVE DETENTION

15. **Name of victim:** Suhaib H.

Age at incident: 17

Affidavit collected by: DCI/PS

1. I was at home on 17 July, 2007 with my mother, father, brothers and aunt. At around 1.00 am I walked my aunt back to her home nearby and then returned back to my house. When I arrived back home I prayed and then prepared myself for bed.
2. At about 1.30 am I heard the sound of jeeps outside. I went over to the window to see what was going on outside. I saw many Israeli jeeps and trucks and saw many soldiers, I estimate many more than 50.
3. As I was looking out of the window I heard loud knocking on the door. I went over to my brother's bed and woke him up. As I was waking my brother up a soldier started to break our bedroom window and threw a smoke bomb followed by a sound bomb

into the room. I ran out of the bedroom and hid under a blanket because I was afraid that the smoke was gas.

4. I was under the blankets and I heard my father call my name saying – “*Suhaib, there are soldiers*”. I went out of the room with my father and saw that some soldiers had grabbed hold of both of my brothers. A soldier then grabbed me and took me out into the hallway.
5. An Israeli officer asked my father, me and my brothers for our identification documents. The officer spoke to us in Arabic. The officer took my father’s identification and then about five soldiers took my father upstairs to search the house. I couldn’t remember where my identification papers were and my mother started to look for them for me. My mother found my identification papers and returned to give them to the soldiers. The soldiers then asked for my father’s mobile number which I gave to them.
6. The Israeli officer then asked me to come out of the house with him which I did. Once outside of the house saw a jeep parked nearby with its back doors open. I was positioned near the back of the jeep with the open doors for less than a minute. After standing behind the jeep with the open doors for a short time the officer suddenly told me to go inside, get dressed and say goodbye to my family.
7. I went inside and my mother asked the officer why do you want my son, he is young. The officer said to me – “*Do you know who I am, I am Zaki, the Captain*”. He then said to me “*Suhaib, take my advice, are you hiding something at home?*” I replied, “*No, nothing , search the house if you like.*” The Captain replied “*Ok*”. The Captain then started to speak with the other soldiers in Hebrew.
8. A soldier then handcuffed me with plastic ties and made me face the wall whilst he placed a blindfold over my eyes. The plastic ties were very tight. My parents said goodbye to me and I was taken to the jeep and put on the floor of the jeep on my back. I didn’t know where I was being taken. The trip took about 30 minutes and I could hear soldiers around me talking. I overheard one of the soldiers mention the name Ofer.
9. When I arrived at the destination I was taken out of the jeep by some soldiers. Somebody took the blindfold off me and asked me if anything hurts. I said my hands hurt and this person then took off the handcuffs and I saw that my wrists were bleeding. This person cleaned up the blood with a cloth. The person took a stethoscope and put it against my chest. The area looked like a military camp. I was then handed over to some IPS prison guards nearby.
10. The prison guards took me to a cell which contained one other prisoner who looked to be around 20 years old. I remained in this cell for about five hours, from 3.00 am

to 8.00 am. After five hours the prison guards took me to section eight in the Ofer prison complex. Section eight consists of a number of tents that house around 120 adult prisoners. I was sharing a tent with 21 prisoners who were adults.

11. At no time during my detention was I interrogated or told why I was being held.
12. After eight days from the time of my arrest, the section representative showed me a bit of paper written in Hebrew and told me that I had been given an administrative detention order for four months. The section representative told me that the order was from the Military Commander and it said that *“it was necessary to arrest me”*.
13. I do not know why I was given an administrative detention order.
14. On the same day that I learned that I had been given an administrative detention order I was taken to Ofer Military Court in the same complex. The Court approved my administrative detention order. Around 28 days after my arrest my lawyer appealed the order to the Military Appeals Court. The Appeals Court reduced the order from four months to three.
15. One day shortly before the end of the three month detention period I was taken back to the Military Court. The judge said to me – *“If your father pays 3,000 NIS you will be released tomorrow.”* I told the judge that my father could not afford 3,000 NIS because of his poor economic circumstances. The judge then said – *“Well, can your father afford 1,500 NIS?”* I replied – *“Yes.”*
16. The judge then issued a piece of paper for my father to take to the bank to transfer funds to the Israelis for my release. My father paid the amount of money and returned to the court with the receipt and gave it to his lawyer who said: *“Don’t worry your son will be released today”*.
17. I was very excited at the thought of being released. The night before I was to be released I did not sleep at all because of my excitement. At Around 5.00 pm the next day I was put in a special cage where the prisoners who are to be released wait. After waiting for around two hours a prison guard told me that I had to go back to Section eight as my administrative detention order had just been renewed.
18. When I returned to section eight the Section Representative showed me a piece of paper written in Hebrew and said – *“Your administrative detention order has been extended for three months based on ‘secret evidence.’”*
19. I became very depressed when I was not released and the other prisoners did not approach me for a time.
20. After another eight days I was taken to the military court to confirm the order. I told the judge that I was supposed to have been released the week before – the judge said

– *“I have nothing to do with this, your problem is with the Israeli Security Service.”*
 The judge approved the three month order. Two weeks later my lawyer appealed the decision to Military Appeals Court - but my appeal was dismissed.

21. The conditions in Section eight were very bad. The food was poor and the tents where we lived were very cold. We were not given enough blankets. The prison guards treated us badly and I witnessed a number of beatings. The only medical treatment the prison doctors provided was to give out pain killers.
22. There was no formal education system in the prison but other prisoner would teach me on a daily basis. The other prisoners taught me how to read.
23. After six months in administrative detention I was released from Ofer prison on 23 January 2008. I still do not know why I was given an administrative detention order.

6 March 2008

16. **Name of victim:** Khaleel H.
Age at incident: 17
Affidavit taken by: DCI/PS

Background

1. On 29 September 2007, I was working in the centre of Nablus during the school vacation selling clothes. I finished work at around 2.00 a.m. and went home. I was changing to go to bed when some friends telephoned me to say that the Israeli army was invading the area and I also heard this from the local television station.
2. A short time later Israeli soldiers came to the front door of our house. As they entered the house I left through the back door. The soldiers did not see me leave. I left the house because I had been detained by the Israelis before and did not want to go through this experience again.
3. The first time I was detained by the Israelis was between September 2005 and January 2006. I was sentenced for possession of weapons because I was carrying a pistol for my brother who was working for the Palestinian Preventative Security. I was stopped by some Israeli soldiers who arrested me.
4. After I left the house I waited outside for about two hours under a tree until the soldiers had gone and then returned home. When I returned home my family told me that the army was looking for me. I don't know why the Israelis were looking for me.
5. Between September and October 2007 life returned to normal. I stayed home as usual and went to school during the day.

Arrest

6. On 18 October 2007 at around 4.00 am my father woke me up and told me that there were Israeli soldiers downstairs who were looking for me. My father said that the army had surrounded the house and that we had to go downstairs. I went outside and down the stairs with my father, mother, brother and eight year old sister. At the time we were all dressed in our nightclothes and I remember that it was cold.
7. Our house is on the first floor of a building and our neighbours live below on the ground floor. The stairs to our front door are outside and lead from a court yard, which in turn, leads onto the street.
8. Once we were outside I saw there were about 30 soldiers and I assumed that there were more around the back of the house.
9. The soldiers asked my mother and sister to go into our neighbour's house on the ground floor, my father remained in the entrance of our house and my brother and I were taken out into the street where there were more than 10 army jeeps.
10. An Israeli officer asked me if I was Khaleel Hanbali and I replied "yes". The officer said: "*We need to investigate and clarify a few things.*" My brother was then told to go home and the soldiers handcuffed my hands behind my back with plastic ties and blindfolded me. The handcuffs were very tight and painful.

Transfer

11. Two soldiers then helped me into the back of a jeep. I estimate that the time was around 4.30 am. The journey in the jeep took approximately five to 10 minutes so I knew that I had been taken to Huwarra Interrogation and Detention Centre. The soldiers did not speak or touch me during the journey.

Huwarra – medical check

12. When we arrived the soldiers helped me out of the jeep and took me for a medical examination. My handcuffs and blindfold were removed and I was photographed and then taken into an office where there was one soldier and a doctor in the next room. The doctor examined me for about five minutes. The doctor asked me if I was suffering from any illnesses and I replied no. The doctor checked me with a stethoscope and took my blood pressure. At the end of the examination the soldier replaced my handcuffs and blindfold.
13. I was then taken outside and left for about two hours in the cold. I was sitting on the ground. After two hours some soldiers took me to a cell that was approximately 2.5m x 3m. There were six people in the cell including me. I was the only person under 18

in the cell. There were 12 cells in the section and about five or six children below the age of 18. Before being put in the cell my handcuffs and blindfold were removed.

Huwarra – interrogation

14. I remained in Huwarra for 30 days during which time I was not interrogated.

Huwarra – court appearance

15. On the eighth day after my arrest I was taken to the military court at Salem. I was represented at this hearing by a lawyer from DCI/PS.

16. The prosecutor alleged that I had been selling weapons. The hearing lasted approximately five minutes and my detention was extended for a further 20 days. I did not say anything during the hearing and I was transferred back to Huwarra afterwards.

17. I knew that after 20 days I would either be released, be taken back to court for an extension of my detention or be given an administrative detention order.

Huwarra - conditions

18. The walls of the cell I was in were dirty. Inside were some very thin mattresses and two dirty blankets each. There was no sink or toilet in the cell. If we needed to urinate we used a bottle. There was a very small window which was closed from the outside and there was one very small electric light.

19. We were allowed out of the cell three times a day for approximately 45 minutes on each occasion. This occurred at 8.00 am, 1.00 pm and 4.00 pm. During this time we could use the toilets and the exercise yard. The exercise yard was very small and measured approximately 5m x 7m surrounded by a fence. Around 30 to 40 detainees, mostly adults, would use the exercise yard at any one time.

20. There were some showers but there was no hot water. When I first arrived there was no soap or toothbrushes. After about a week, we were provided with soap and toothbrushes just before a visit from the Red Cross. On average I was able to take a shower about once every four days.

21. The food situation was very bad, both as to quality and quantity. For breakfast we were given yoghurt, one tomato and some bread. For lunch we were provided with a small amount of rice, one apple, sometimes yoghurt, schnitzel or sausage and some bread. For dinner we were given yoghurt, sometimes cucumber and jam, eggs and bread.

Huwarra - visits

22. During my time in Huwarra I did not receive any visits from my family or my lawyer.
23. Representatives from the Red Cross visited the prison every two weeks and would stay for about an hour, five or 10 minutes in each cell. The representative would ask us about our needs and provided us with towels, clean underwear, trousers and shirts.
24. On one occasion whilst I was in Huwarra, the Red Cross sent a lawyer who asked us whether we wanted him to pass a message on to our families. The lawyer spent about five minutes with five or six detainees at a time. This was the only occasion in Huwarra that I saw a lawyer.

Huwarra – education

25. The prison authorities did not provide any education to the detainees in Huwarra Interrogation and Detention Centre.

Huwarra - treatment

26. On 28 October 2007, I was in the exercise yard when a dispute broke out between some detainees and the prison guards over conditions. Some detainees had been in these overcrowded conditions for over two months.
27. More prison guards came into the exercise yard and ordered us back to the cells. When the guards took the detainees involved in the dispute to solitary confinement the rest of us started to bang on the doors of our cells. Around 30 soldiers then invaded the cells carrying guns, batons and gas. We were taken out of our cells and placed back in the exercise yard. We were made to strip down to our underwear and stand against a wall. Whilst this was going on the guards searched our cells and threw all our belongings into the yard. All 12 cells received this treatment.
28. After about 30 minutes the director told everybody to pick up their things and return to the cells. I did not see anybody receive a beating during this time.

Megiddo prison

29. On 29 October 2007 I was transferred from Huwarra Interrogation and Detention Centre to Megiddo prison.
30. At Megiddo prison I was put in Section 2 which consisted of 12 cells with 10 prisoners in each. I was the only child under the age of 18 in my cell. There were around 10 children in the section.

Administrative detention

31. On my third day at Megiddo prison a guard came to the section and told me that I had a court appearance in Ofer the next day. I had to be ready at 6.00 am to go to court to

review my administrative detention order. This was the first time I had heard that I had been given an administrative detention order.

32. The next day I went to the Administrative Detention Court at Ofer. I was represented at this hearing by a lawyer from DCI/PS. The judge said that I was involved in selling weapons and militant activities. I was told that the evidence against me was a confession by another detainee. I denied that I had been selling weapons or involved in militant activities.
33. I was told that my administrative detention order was for six months but the judge decided to reduce it to four months. I don't know why the judge reduced the length of the order. The hearing lasted approximately 10 minutes.
34. After the hearing, I was transferred from Ofer to Al-Ramleh where I stayed for one day before being returned to Megiddo prison where I spent another 50 days.

Megiddo prison - conditions

35. The detainees at Megiddo prison did not rely on the food given to us by the prison authorities but instead supplemented our diet with food we bought from the cantina. To begin with we bought this food with money given to us by the Palestinian Authority but then later on the money was provided to me by my family. Each detainee spent about 250NIS per month to supplement the prison food.
36. The prison authorities did not provide any education to the detainees in Megiddo prison.
37. Whilst I was in Megiddo prison I did not receive any visits from my family or my lawyer.
38. As far as I know, I was the only person held in administrative detention at Megiddo at that time.

Telmond prison

39. After 50 days in Megiddo prison I was transferred to Telmond prison where there was one other child administrative detainee – Obaidah.
40. At Telmond prison I was placed in Section Seven which consisted of 27 cells with two prisoners in each. There were 54 detainees in the Section, all of who were under 18.

Telmond - education

41. The prison authorities in Telmond provided the detainees with two hours of education every day except Fridays and Saturdays. Five days a week there were two, two hour education shifts each day. This education was not compulsory.
42. Lessons were given in English, Hebrew, Maths and Arabic by one teacher. Each class contained approximately 15 students and approximately 20 to 25 child detainees attended classes. Each child that attended classes received approximately 10 hours education per week.
43. The cost of the education was 5 NIS per student per day. This money was paid by the Red Cross and used to buy pens, pencils and exercise books from the cantina.
44. There was no curriculum and the students were not given any books to take away to read. There was a library in the prison but this contained cultural books not educational books.
45. I did not attend the classes as the educational level was more for illiterate students. I am now behind at school and I will have to work hard to catch up. My teachers will support me to try and catch up with the class so hopefully I will not have to repeat the year.

Telmond – family visits

46. My mother and my sister came to visit me twice whilst I was in prison. Each visit lasted approximately 45 minutes. I was released from detention just before I was about to receive a third visit from my family.

Telmond – medical care

47. It was difficult to get access to the health clinic in the prison and the treatment was always the same, regardless of the ailment – a pain killer.

Release

48. On 10 March 2008, the Director of the Section came to my cell and said: “*Are you ready?*” I thought he was referring to a visit from my family and I replied “*yes*”. The Director then said: “*Prepare yourself for release.*” I was very surprised because I knew that my administrative detention order could be renewed over and over again. In total I spent about five months in detention. At no time during this period did anybody interrogate me.

13 March 2008

17. **Name of victim:** Obaidah A.

Age at incident: 17

Report written by: DCI/PS

1. On 23 May 2007, Obaidah, then 17, was arrested from the family home at 4.00 am by units of the Israeli army. Obaidah was handcuffed and blindfolded before being put in an army jeep for transfer. During transfer to Huwarra Interrogation and Detention Centre, Obaidah was beaten and kicked by the soldiers. After spending 13 days without interrogation, Obaidah was transferred to a detention facility situated inside Israel. There he spent a further nine days in solitary confinement and was held for two months without any contact with his family or a lawyer.
2. On 26 July 2007, Obaidah was brought before the Israeli Military Court at Salem. He was charged with assisting a person suspected of being a member of Islamic Jihad. It was alleged that this person asked Obaidah to contact a member of Islamic Jihad in Syria and request this person to transfer money. Whether or not Obaidah made the telephone call was not relevant to the offence. The offence was that a conversation regarding assistance had taken place. The evidence contained in the file compiled by the chief interrogator was based on an apparent confession made by Obaidah under interrogation, the confession of another child, and the statements of the interrogator and an Israeli police officer in charge of the investigation.
3. On 29 July 2007 Obaidah appeared in court for a second time and was granted bail on the grounds of insufficient evidence. Before Obaidah could be released, the prosecutor appealed the decision and on 30 July, the Appeal Court also ordered Obaidah's release on bail due to insufficient evidence. However, before Obaidah could be released, he was issued with an administrative detention order by the Israeli military commander, which authorises detention without charge or trial for up to six months at a time for undisclosed "security reasons".
4. On 30 October 2007 Obaidah's case was brought back to the Military Court at the application of his parents who wanted to negotiate a fixed term for Obaidah rather than leaving their son to face the uncertainty of administrative detention. A deal was struck with the prosecutor who agreed that the administrative detention order would be cancelled if Obaidah confessed to a list of charges, accepted a seven month prison sentence and a fine of NIS 2,500. Obaidah accepted the terms of the prosecution, which included time already served and was due to be released from prison on 1 December 2007.
5. On 1 December 2007 Obaidah's release date came and went without his release. On 2 December 2007 following enquiries by his lawyer it was discovered that Obaidah had been issued with a second administrative detention order for six months in breach of his plea bargain agreement with the prosecutor. On questioning from Obaidah's

lawyer the prosecutor stated that the second administrative detention order was issued for “activities within the prison”. However, on inspecting the second administrative detention order, Obaidah’s lawyers discovered that the order made no reference to “*activities within the prison*” and simply repeated the allegations contained in the first detention order.

6. On 4 March 2008, Obaidah's 18th birthday came and went in an Israeli prison under administrative detention.
7. On 31 March 2008, Obaidah received his third administrative detention order for a further period of four months. Once again the detention order made no reference to “*activities within the prison*” and repeated the claims of the initial detention order.
8. Most recently, on 31 July 2008, Obaidah received his fourth administrative detention order for being “*a threat to the security of the area*”. Obaidah has now spent more than 14 months in Israeli prisons, most of that time being held without charge or trial. His latest administrative detention order is set to expire on 30 November 2008, but his exact release date remains uncertain.

18 August 2008

D. SECRET FACILITY “1391”

18. **Name of Victim:** G.A.

Age at incident: Adult

Affidavit collected by: HaMoked-Center for the Defense of the Individual

1. I was arrested on 26 August 2002 in the Jenin refugee camp. I was forced to remove all my clothes except my underpants. IDF soldiers and GSS agents arrested me. They tied my hands and legs, and there was also a chain linking the hand cuffs and the leg shackles. I was taken to “Sallem” and was kept there without clothes the whole night. My head was covered with a cloth sack. The next day, I was taken to Jalameh, where I was given tattered clothes and was interrogated for 30 days. When they transferred me from there, they covered my face with a hood and put dark glasses on me. They put me on the floor of a vehicle and covered me with a blanket, with my hands and feet bound and a chain linking them, as before.
2. I do not know where they took me. Nobody told me where I was. I asked my interrogators what the name of the place was. Some of them said “the moon” and some told me it was an army interrogation facility, but they never told me its name.
3. There were no policemen, only GSS people.

4. For three weeks, they kept me in a cell by myself. I was alone for 3 1/2 months, a month and a half of which I was in this facility “on the moon.”
5. The cell did not have a toilet, only a plastic can to use for that purpose. They never emptied it, so there was a stench in the cell. The soldiers who came into the cell to give me treatment couldn’t stand it.
6. I had health problems for the first three weeks. They did not let me shower; there was no running water or faucet in the cell. They brought drinking water in a plastic pitcher.
7. The cell was in terrible shape. The walls were painted black, and there was a sound coming from a fan, which gave me a headache. The cell had no windows.
8. The clothes they gave me on arrival were dark, a blackish color. There was very little light in the cell, so it was impossible to see anything. If I had a book, I would not have been able to read it. Of course, though, I had no books.
9. After about three weeks passed, and after I caused a commotion so that they would transfer me to [a cell with] normal toilet facilities, they moved me to another cell. This cell had an elevated section made of concrete, which was intended for sleeping. A thin mattress and blanket were on top. I asked for more blankets, and they gave me more.
10. The second cell had running water that was controlled from outside. Only when midnight came did they ask me if I wanted to shower. Of course, I was sleeping at that time of night. If I asked to shower, they would open the water for five minutes and let me shower.
11. The second cell was my home for a week. Then they brought my son, I. A., who had been arrested “in the field” and been placed in a horrible cell, the first cell, the one with the stench. I heard from the soldiers that they let me hear my son’s voice to make me think he was in that cell. My eyes were covered and I couldn’t see whether or not my son was there.
12. When I told my son not to worry, the soldiers hit me and then took me to the interrogation room. They held my right hand (my left arm was amputated), bent it behind my back, and threatened that my son would stay in that cell.
13. An interrogator entered the room after I was waiting for about an hour. He unbound my hands and threatened that he would keep my son in the cell with the stench until I

confessed. I replied that I had nothing to confess. He also threatened that two people who admitted that they know me and have ties with me would be held in the same detention facility.

14. Then they took me to the cell with the water, where they kept me for about eight days. It should be mentioned that the cell had a hole in the floor for a toilet, but that did not make things better because there was no running water. Being an amputee made it hard for me to use these kinds of toilets.
15. When they wanted to bring me food, I had to cover my eyes, face the wall, and put my hands on the wall. If my movements did not please the guard, he hit me with his club.
16. The guards were uniformed soldiers.
17. They took me to a doctor twice a week. I told the doctor about my health and the poor hygienic situation, but he did nothing. He told me that he didn't have any authority in that area.
18. During my stay in the secret army facility, I did not receive any visits from the Red Cross. When I was taken to Jalameh to extend my detention, I met a representative of the Red Cross and told her that I was being kept in a secret detention facility. She told me that they [Red Cross personnel] had asked to visit the facility, but had not yet received approval.
19. Because of my disability, I asked the Red Cross representative to arrange for me to have another detainee in my cell so that he could help me. Apparently, this request was denied, because, as I mentioned above, I was kept in solitary confinement throughout the entire period.
20. "Colonel Rani" is the person in charge of the detention facility. He dressed in civilian clothes. He was also one of the people who interrogated me.
21. Throughout my entire stay in the secret facility, I went out in the yard for a walk only once. That was after I asked the interrogator for permission to do it. They removed my blindfold when I got to the yard. The facility looked like an old prison built in the style of English prisons, like the English buildings in Jenin.
22. I had no idea where I was the whole time I was in detention. It should be mentioned that I did not hear the voice of anybody whom I knew. I heard the sound of lots of

doors slamming shut when they moved me from the interrogation rooms back to my isolated cell. I felt as if nobody knew where I was or what had befallen me. I was there just before the war in Iraq, and there were rumors and fears that missiles would fall in this area. All this increased my fear. I was afraid for my life. What really concerned me, though, was the threat to my son.

23. After they stopped interrogating me, about eight days before I was taken to Jalameh, nobody told me when I would be released or transferred, or where I would be taken. During the last eight days, I had no idea what was going to happen to me.
24. The food in the secret facility was terrible. I had to eat to stay alive. Every time I called for a soldier, the guard shouted at me.
25. The soldiers had a habit or a routine of waking me at night by banging on the door and waking me up. When I awoke, they ordered me to go back to sleep.
26. Once, I refused to get up. Three soldiers came into the cell and beat me with their clubs. I complained to the interrogator. He called for the soldiers, and they explained to him that they wanted to ask me if I wished to take a shower.
27. A medic came into the cell a couple of times to bring me medication. When I developed a skin ailment on my legs because of the poor sanitation, the medic brought me a cream to use. He saw and knew the conditions in which I was being held.

8 July 2003

19. **Name of Victim:** M.J.
Age at incident: Adult
Affidavit collected by: HaMoked

1. On 22 November 2002, a man by the name of Captain Efi and another individual, Captain Amit, detained me at the King Hussein bridge. I was interrogated at the bridge from 8:00 A.M. until around 6:00 P.M.
2. I came from Dubai and passed through Jordan, where I stayed for about a week. I sell computer parts and I brought some parts with me, my intention being to bring them into Israel for commercial purposes. I also had a lap-tap and Sony digital camera.
3. While in Jordan, I met my cousin at my sister's house. We wanted to go together to Nablus. I let Bashar carry the lap-tap so that I wouldn't have to pay tax.

4. Later, they took me to Jalameh [Kishon] Prison. I stayed there for two days. The interrogators severely tortured me during the interrogation. They sat me on a small chair in the shabach position. They tightened the shackles so that they were very tight. They hit me in the face, stomach, and my entire body. In addition, a policeman held my legs and they made me bend over backwards, and another policeman hit me in the stomach. Also, they did not let me go to the bathroom.
5. Then they took me to a secret place. The interrogators told me that “we are going to move you to a facility on the moon.” They kept me there in a solitary cell for about 67 days.
6. During this period, they continued with the torture, but they used a different method. They did not let me sleep more than two hours a day. When I started to get drowsy, they woke me up by making noise or by throwing water on me.
7. As a result of the torture, they were able to get me to admit to all kinds of offenses.
8. Then they took me to Jalameh Prison, where I stayed for 22 days. They took my fingerprints and a policeman took my statement. Only then did they allow me to call my family.
9. Prisoners in Jalameh Prison told me that the secret facility was located in Atlit. The policemen continued to tell me that the secret facility was on the moon.
10. I should mention that the policemen used other means of pressure. They brought me a picture of my father in prison clothes, and played a cassette of my father as a detainee, and threatened to imprison my father and torture him.
11. The Red Cross has not yet visited me. The interrogators did not let them visit me. They took my brother and my cousin to the secret facility in Atlit and every day showed them crying; the interrogators said that they would be tried because of me.
12. During my detention period, the interrogators would move me from the secret facility to Jalameh Prison to extend my period of detention repeatedly for 22 days. They never let me see an attorney. They informed me that Attorney Manadi al-Asir was there, but they said that I was not allowed to see him. Only once they brought someone to me , saying, this is your attorney in the proceeding to extend the detention, but they did not allow us to speak with each other.
13. In addition, in all the times that they extended my detention during my first 90 days of detention, neither the interrogators nor the court informed me of the decision on extending my detention, or read the decision to me.
14. On the 90th day of my detention, they took me to the military court in Sallem. They read the indictment against me, but did not give me a copy of it.

15. I did not respond to the charges,. They told me that I was being detained until the end of the proceedings, and that the next hearing was set for 8 May 2003.
16. The person who appeared in the military court in Sallem told me that the attorney who would represent me very soon was Attorney Faras Abu Hassan, but I did not see him on the day that the indictment was filed against me.
17. There are many other things that I want to say, but I do not have time. I shall give a more detailed affidavit at another time.
18. This is my name, my signature follows, and the contents of my affidavit are true.

30 March 2003

20. **Name of Victim:** S.A.
Age at incident: Adult
Affidavit collected by: HaMoked

1. I am a detainee being held in Nafta Prison. I was arrested at my home on 21 January 2003 and was taken to Hawareh, where I stayed for four days. From there, I was taken to Sallem for 24 hours for a hearing to extend my detention.
2. At the court hearing in Sallem, my attorney told me that I was going to be moved to Jalameh. When I got to Jalameh, I was taken to a doctor who gave me a routine examination. Then they put me in a cell. I managed to do my evening prayers. Then policemen in blue uniforms told me to get ready. I thought they were going to take me to interrogation, but they took me to a doctor. The doctor asked if I had any special medical problems. I replied that I suffered from rheumatism and that I had undergone two operations and was taking special medication. He gave me aspirin.
3. Then two policemen from the Nahshon unit, whose uniforms are more like the army than the policemen's blue uniforms, blindfolded me with a black cloth and put dark glasses on me and placed a cloth sack over my head.
4. They took me outside. It was winter, and I felt that I was outside. I heard a vehicle, and I asked the policeman who was holding me where they were taking me. He said that he was forbidden to say, and that he didn't even know where they were taking me.
5. They put me on the floor of a jeep and covered me with a blanket. The jeep drove for about 50 minutes, which I measured based on verses from the Koran that I recited during the trip.

6. I heard the sound of waves, so I think that we were near the sea.
7. When we arrived at our destination, they took me into a room and removed the blindfold. The room was empty. Ten soldiers in regular army uniforms came into the room. They made me undress completely and then searched me. It was very degrading, in particular because there were ten soldiers standing around when one would have been sufficient. The soldiers surrounded me and had clubs in their hands.
8. When they finished the search, a man in a white gown came in. I asked if he was a physician, and he replied that he was a *mumrad* (“medic” in Arabic). He took my blood pressure and temperature and asked if I had any special problems. I told him about the rheumatism and the two operations.
9. Then somebody in civilian dress came into the room. He spoke with the medic.
10. They blindfolded me again, the same way that they had done it previously, and bound my hands and legs, with a chain connecting the leg and hand shackles. They took me back to Jalameh.
11. One of the doctors in Jalameh checked me and made some records. Then they returned me in the same way to the other place. When I arrived, a doctor, and not a medic, checked me. They did not skip making me undress completely and searching me, and I underwent the same humiliation as before. I had the nasty feeling that something bad was going to happen to me.
12. They did not give me back my clothes. They gave me a blue shirt and blue pants. They were not my size. I was very cold because they did not give me underpants.
13. They took me to a cell. My eyes were covered on the way to the cell, this time with a sack made from the same material as the clothes they had given me. The sack stayed with me all my time I was in the nameless facility.
14. They took me to the cell. The door was about 30-40 cm wide and it had a small slit in it. The walls were rough and totally black (even the door). There was very little light, which struck you in the eyes whether you were lying down or sitting, which made it hard to see things. The length of the cell was about the length of a mattress.
15. There were no toilet facilities. Rather, the cell had a large plastic can, which was intended to serve as a toilet. That bothered greatly. I suffered from terrible stomach pains. After 15 days there, I decided not to speak with the interrogator if they didn't

let me go to a regular bathroom. Only then did they take me to a regular bathroom. The stench generated by the can every time I opened it was intolerable and stayed in the air. This situation was especially grave because the cell had no windows or any opening through which fresh air could enter.

16. From speaking with the interrogator, I realized that this cell was called “the grave” and that I would be taken to a more comfortable cell if I cooperated with the interrogator.
17. The cell had no water. They would bring in a pitcher of water three times a day, with the meals, but the water was not clean. I discovered this later on when I looked into the pitcher and saw food remnants and other garbage.
18. The meals were miserable: three pieces of bread, a quarter of a tomato, a half of a cucumber, and a roasted egg for breakfast.
19. first, I did not eat it because of the weird color, something that I hadn’t seen before. Later on, though, I realized the color resulted from the defective lighting in the room.
20. Before they brought me the food, before every meal, the soldier on guard would bang and bang on the door, which upset my peace and quiet, in a pestering way, and only then announce that the food had arrived and ask me to cover my head with the sack and go to the opposite side of the cell and place my hands on the wall.
21. At night, they used to come while I was sleeping and pound and kick the door to wake me up, and then ask if I needed to go to the bathroom. No matter what my reply was, they said, “Go to sleep. No bathroom.”
22. The cell had a mattress and two blankets. They were not enough because it was winter and very cold, which made it very hard for me because of my rheumatism.
23. I was cold all the time, even when they took me from the “grave” to interrogate me. The corridors were very cold for me because I did not have sufficient clothing.
24. In the interrogation room of Captain Eldad, who was in charge of interrogations, there was a team of four interrogators, and it was cold there, too.
25. I asked Captain Eldad where I was. He told me that I was in a secret location, which serves as a secret army interrogation facility, intended for special cases. They did not bring everybody there. I thought that he was trying to frighten me.

26. The interrogations during the first three days took place in that room. They did not let me sleep. I was tied to a chair in the “shabah” position. They sat me on a wooden bench about a meter long in the corner of the room so that I was unable to lean on the back. They beat me during the interrogation. One of the interrogators, and Captain Eldad, too, would put their feet on my genitals in a very annoying way. My hands were bound. I told that captain that I had undergone an operation to that area of my body, and that he was hurting me and bothering me. He said that he was aware of that fact. The entire interrogation was characterized by abuse. Every time I gave a wrong answer, they beat me. More than once, I fell from the chair. The beatings they gave me were humiliating.
27. I didn't know if it was day or night. After the first three days of interrogation, they used to take me out to interrogation and twice a week to the doctor. The doctor did not check my specific medical problems, but gave me a general check-up. He asked questions of a psychological nature: what was I thinking about and what was I doing in the cell? I felt that they were putting psychological pressure on me. I was, in fact, suffering psychologically.
28. I stayed in the secret detention installation for about 30 days, all of them in the “grave” cell.
29. After 10 days had passed, one of the interrogators was bothered by my stench and asked them to take me to shower. That was the first time they took me to shower. They did not give me soap. All they did was turn on the water. During my 30 days in the installation, the interrogator sent me to shower three times, each time without soap. They did not give me a change of clothes after the shower, so I had to put back on the same shirt and pants that they gave me in the beginning.
30. However, every time that they brought me before the judge to extend my detention, they gave me the clothes I was arrested in, and when the hearing ended, they had me change back into the blue clothes. At one of the extension of detention hearings, I asked the judge to let me say something, and told him that they do not let me shower. He shook off my complaint and changed the period of the extension of my detention from 15 to 22 days. He was the judge in Jalameh a white beard. No attorney was with me at the hearing, only the judge and prosecutor.
31. After 25 days had passed, they transferred me to Jalameh. It was about five days after the day of the hearing on extending my detention. I met with a representative from the Red Cross, a woman named Dalfin, who was light-skinned and had blond hair. I told her that I was not being held in Jalameh, but in a secret detention facility. She said that she knew that, and that she had requested several times to meet with me.

32. After I met with her, the interrogations stopped. I spent about a week to ten days in the secret detention facility without being interrogated. During that time, I met with an interrogator twice, each time for five minutes.
33. Throughout the time that I was detained, I was totally isolated. I did not see other detainees. I saw only the interrogators. They repeatedly told me that nobody knows where I was, and that they can keep me detained as long as they want, even 100 days. I had never been detained previously, except during the invasion in April, but I was not interrogated then.
34. Those remarks affected me greatly. There were many moments that I worried about what would happen to me. I did not know if I was going to leave there dead or alive, and whether they would cause me an injury or disability. I was really afraid.
35. At the end of the detention period, they returned me to Jalameh, where a policeman asked me some questions. If I didn't answer, they would return me to the secret facility. He took a statement from me. I told him about the detention conditions there, but that did not interest him. He said we was only a clerk, and his job was to take a statement and he had nothing to do with my conditions in the secret facility.
36. After I gave the statement, I was returned to the secret facility and spent two more days in the "grave" cell.
37. Late at night, an interrogator came and took me to the interrogation room to complete my statement. They called him "Avi" or "Effi."
38. The two other interrogators were "Yoni" and "Benny."
39. After the two days passed, they took me back to Jalameh, to Cell 11. I stayed there for 20 days.

8 July 2003

E. FORCED CONFESSIONS IN HEBREW

21. **Name of victim:** Najee A.

Age at incident: 14

Affidavit collected by: DCI/PS

1. I was arrested at home by Israeli soldiers at around 4am. There was an arrest warrant and it was shown to my father. When they arrested me, they slapped me then

handcuffed and blindfolded me and they put me in the jeep. The journey took around one hour. During the journey, they slapped me and they took me to Karme Tsur Military Base. There I was examined by a doctor and was photographed. I slept in the yard outside on a chair while I was handcuffed.

2. Interrogation started in the afternoon. I was handcuffed during the interrogation. I was not provided with anything to eat or drink. I was interrogated for one hour.
3. I was charged with stone throwing. The interrogator was speaking Arabic. He told me that there are other person who had confessed against me. After that, I was put in a room. There was a soldier in the room and he slapped me. After that, I was returned to the interrogator. I signed a piece of paper which became my confession later in court. It was written in the Hebrew language.
4. They fed me at around 5pm. I ate yoghurt and drank juice. On the same day, I was transferred to Ofer Prison.
5. I was later sentenced to two months imprisonment and NIS 2,000.

F. PROSECUTION AND/OR DETENTION OF MINORS

22. **Name of victim:** Mohammad E.

Age at incident: 14

Report written by: DCI/PS

1. Mohammad's village of Biddu is situated north west of Jerusalem in the West Bank. The village is hemmed in by two illegal Israeli settlements, Giv'on Hahadasha to the north east, and HarAdar to the west. The village is surrounded on three sides by the Wall, which passes close to Mohammad's home on Palestinian land.

Arrest

2. On 4 February, 2008 Mohammad and a few friends were gathered on a hill near the village watching as some young people threw stones at the Wall. Mohammad and his friends were suddenly approached by four men dressed in civilian clothes. The men grabbed Mohammad knocking him to the ground. A frightened Mohammad tried to resist and was struck several times on the head with a gun whilst his face was sprayed with tear gas. The men then blindfolded him and tied his hands and feet with plastic cuffs before throwing him into the back of a vehicle.

3. After two hours they arrived at the Israeli operated police and interrogation centre at Atarot, near Ramallah, in the OPT. Throughout the journey Mohammad's head was bleeding from wounds sustained when he was struck with the gun.

Interrogation

4. At the interrogation centre, Mohammad was instructed to wash the blood off his face. He was given a piece of dry bread and allowed to use the toilet before being led to an interrogation room.
5. Mohammad was interrogated for around an hour by a sole interrogator without a lawyer or family member being present. The interrogator repeatedly accused him of throwing stones at the Wall, which Mohammad denied. The interrogator told Mohammad that if he did not confess he would be taken immediately to a military court for sentencing. At one point during the interrogation Mohammed told his interrogator that he had a headache, but he was not offered any medical assistance until the end of the interrogation.
6. After approximately one hour, Mohammad was handed a piece of paper written in Hebrew. The interrogator told Mohammad that if he signed the paper he would be released and that it was simply an acknowledgement that if he was caught throwing stones in the future he would be arrested and sentenced. Believing what he was told, Mohammad signed the piece of paper. He was immediately informed that he had just signed a confession and would be sent to prison. Mohammad was shocked when he realised how he had been misled.
7. At around 11.00 pm Mohammad started to feel sick from the blows he had received to his head and fainted. He woke up in Haddasah hospital where he stayed for several hours before being taken out, at around 2.00 am, and placed in an Israeli military vehicle which drove him to Ofer prison. Mohammad was kept in the military vehicle outside the prison, still blindfolded with his hands and feet tied until 7.00 am when the gates were opened. Whenever Mohammad tried to fall asleep, he was beaten by the Israeli soldiers in the vehicle. Over the course of the night Mohammad was not given any food or toilet breaks.

Imprisonment

8. During the course of the following weeks, Mohammad appeared before an Israeli military court three times and was sentenced to four and-a-half months' imprisonment. The first time Mohammad was permitted to see a lawyer was five minutes before his case was heard by a military judge. During the entire time of his

imprisonment, Mohammad's family were not permitted to see him and this was the first time in his life he had slept outside the home.

9. Mohammad was released from Addamoun prison in Israel on 5 June 2008, and a DCI/PS lawyer met with him on 7 June.

18 June 2008

23. **Name of victim:** Ezzat

Age at incident: 10

Affidavit collected by: DCI/PS

1. On Wednesday, 11 June 2008, at around 10:30 am, I was sitting in my father's shop selling animal feed and eggs in the village of Sanniriya in Qalqiliya. I was wearing a red T-shirt and blue jeans. My brother Makkawi (7) and my sister Lara (8) were sitting with me.
2. While I was sitting inside the shop, which is located east of our house, 100 metres away, I was surprised by the arrival of two Israeli soldiers to the shop. One of them had dark skin, wearing khaki jeans and a black T-shirt with a blue vest on top. The other one was in green clothes. Both of them were wearing helmets and carrying black weapons. The soldier with the black T-shirt was carrying a pistol around his chest in addition to an assault rifle. They suddenly walked into the shop.
3. Once they entered the shop, the soldier with the black T-shirt began shouting at me, telling me *"Your father had sent us to you and we want the pistol that your father has."* I became terrified and said *"My father has nothing. He doesn't own such things."* He slapped me strongly across my right cheek and he slapped my brother on the face too. He then asked my siblings to get out of the shop. He asked me all over again and I told him we had nothing. He asked me to get out the pistol from the animal feed sacks. I answered him we had no pistols. He slapped me again and this time it was on the left cheek.
4. He then began searching the sacks in the store, and broke down the office drawer where we keep money, while the other soldier stood by the door and did not allow anyone to enter.
5. When one of my friends came to the store, he kicked him and prevented him from entering the shop. A group of locals gathered around the store and some of them tried to enter and help me, but the soldier standing by the door prevented them from doing so.

6. When the other soldier did not find anything, he asked me again to tell him where the pistol was. When I answered him back by saying "*We don't have anything,*" he strongly punched me in my stomach and I fell over the empty egg boxes. I was crying and screaming because I could not stand the pain and I was terrified too. The soldier with the black T-shirt made fun of me and imitated my crying. He spoke very fluent Arabic. He kept me inside the shop for 15 minutes. He then grabbed me from my T-shirt and dragged me out of the shop. I asked him to let me close the shop but he said leave it open, so that it would be robbed. Some of my friends who were at the scene closed the shop. He threatened to put me in the jeep and take me with him.
7. When he dragged me out of the shop, he ordered me to walk on the street in front of him. He and the other soldier who was pointing his weapon at me, walked behind me, and some people gathered around. While walking, the soldier with the black T-shirt would slap me strongly on my neck now and then. On the way to our house, I met my cousins who asked me why I was crying and whether the soldiers hit me or not. I said yes and the soldier shouted at me and ordered "*Don't tell them that I hit you.*" I was slapped three to four times on my nape while walking towards the house.
8. When we reached the house, 100 metres away, I saw the occupation forces, many of them, around the house, with a number of dark green military vehicles. The word police was written on an olive-coloured jeep.
9. When I entered into the house, the same soldier; the soldier with the black T-shirt, made me stand in the yard and asked me to get the pistol out of the flower basin. When I was about to answer him and say we had no pistol, he slapped me so strongly that I fell down on my face in the flower basin. He did not let me stand by myself; he grabbed me from my T-shirt and lifted me up.
10. When one of the soldiers asked me in Arabic to head to the room where my parents were, I walked into the room and he was walking behind me. Our house has a long corridor that leads to all the rooms in the house. My father was standing by the door of the guest room, where my family was held. The soldier slapped me on my nape in front of my father and I fell on the ground. He slapped me again on my nape and I fell on the ground after I stood up. All of this was in front of my father.
11. He then lifted me in the air after he grabbed my T-shirt. He told my father that he was going to take me to prison and he told me the same thing too. He threatened to arrest my older sister who was 19 years old and that he would take her to prison not on a picnic, as he said. He then pushed me into the guest room where my mother and my siblings were held. My mother was crying. When she saw me crying, she asked me why and I told her that I had been hit. She asked them to leave me alone and hit her instead. They told her that they would take me to prison.

12. I spent around two minutes in the room with my family; my mother Sabah Abu Majd (37), my sister Diana (19), my sister Raghda (18), my sister Aya (15), and my brother Makkawi and my sister Lara who were in the shop earlier and stayed outside the house because the soldiers refused to let them in. My other sister Sahar (13) was not in the house at that time.
13. The soldiers kept threatening my brothers. They had a female soldier with them who took the responsibility of interrogating with my sisters inside the rooms of the house. I forgot to say that my brother Jihad (3) was also with my mother in the guest room.
14. The soldier with the black T-shirt took me to the bedroom and slapped me at the door. He then brought my older sister to search her and interrogate with her while forcing me to stand by the kitchen door. They then moved me to another bedroom. While passing me, the soldier with the black T-shirt slapped me strongly on my face that I fell on the ground. He asked me to stay there in the room. He would go for five minutes and then come back to slap me on the face, and punch me several times in my stomach. I would shout and burst into tears. He would imitate me and make fun of me. He continued coming to the room around six times where he would hit me and slap me.
15. Afterwards, five soldiers entered the room, and one of them climbed to the attic, while the other four stayed with me in the room. The soldier on the attic began smashing the wooden panels with a hammer that he took from an aluminium shop near our house. He used the hammer to smash the wooden plates which were used to prevent the heat from entering the bedroom. The bedroom where I was held is our bedroom; the boys'. There was a small refrigerator in the bedroom. The soldier with the black T-shirt hit it with a hammer and he also damaged the meat and vegetables which were in it. He threw ice on the clothes and torn our good clothes. He damaged the kitchen, the fan and the fireplace too. I spent about one hour in the room all alone with the soldiers.
16. During this hour, the soldier with the black T-shirt ordered me to stand on one foot and lift my hands up in the air with my back against the wall, and that lasted for about half an hour. I was exhausted and I did not dare to put my foot on the ground because he ordered me not to. I used to have this punishment in school but not for that long. Then, one of the soldiers in the room asked me to put down my foot on the ground and I did so. He then asked me to sit down. I squatted for like two minutes and then stood up. The female soldier came into the room and asked me to sit down on the refrigerator box.
17. While I was sitting there, the soldier with the black T-shirt came along and asked me "*Why are you sitting?*" I answered him by saying that the female soldier asked me to do so. He asked me to keep sitting there.

18. He then brought my older sister in and asked me whether I care about her or not. I said “*Yes I do.*” So he asked me to tell him where the pistol was and he would not tell my father. I said we did not have a pistol, so he took my sister out, and then came back and hit me all over my body. He left the room and after a while he came back to offer me NIS 10 if I tell him where the alleged handgun was. I told him I did not care about money. He really became so angry that he took off his helmet and hit me with it from two metres away. It hit me all over my body and I felt severe pain. He asked me to bring him the helmet and when I did, he threw it again on me but this time he missed. He again asked me to bring the helmet but this time he did not hit me with it. Instead, he left the room for five minutes and came back and slapped me on face and stomach without asking me anything. Once again he left the room and was gone for a while, and I was all alone in the room. He then came back and asked me about the pistol and I answered that we did not have any pistol. He slapped me twice on my face and pushed me back. He then left the room for a while and came back to repeat it all over again.
19. I then saw the soldier with the black T-shirt and the female soldier getting my sisters one by one into a nearby room. They closed the door and I heard them shouting at my sisters. My sister told me later that they were strip-searched by the female soldier while the male soldier waited outside the room, but he would enter the room to interrogate with them. When my mother refused to take her clothes off, I heard the soldier with the black T-shirt asking the female soldier to hit her if she kept refusing. The soldier threatened my older sister several times that he would hit her but he did not. She was strip-searched three times and she was verbally abused such as “*she has a boyfriend in the university.*”
20. Afterwards, a soldier wearing black sunglasses came into the room where I was held and pointed his rifle at me. The rifle barrel was a few centimetres away from my face. I was so terrified that I started to shiver. He made fun of me and said “*Shivering? Tell me where the pistol is before I shoot you.*” I told him we had nothing. He kept pointing his rifle at me and said “*For the last time, tell me where the pistol is before I shoot you.*” I replied by saying that we had nothing. He lowered his rifle and took out the bullets and one of them fell on the ground. He kept searching for it until he found it and then left the room.
21. Five minutes later, the soldier with the black T-shirt came back to me with four other soldiers and said they would come back to the house. I said we had nothing. He did not say anything and they all left the house.
22. The soldiers spent about two and a half hours in our house. I emphasize that the soldier, who I think he was the officer who hit me and conducted interrogation with me and my family, was wearing khaki jeans, a black T-shirt, and a blue vest which I think was a bulletproof vest. I could not sleep in my house that night because I was

very scared. Therefore, I spent the night at my paternal uncle's house. I lost two molars that night because of the beatings. My friends now joke about what happened to me and say I am wanted by the occupations forces.

21 June 2008

24. **Name of victim:** Fadi S.

Age at incident: 14

Affidavit collected by: DCI/PS

1. On Thursday 29 March 2007 I went to the internet café in the village, [Urif] about 500 metres from our house. While I was there, a small boy came into the café saying that there were soldiers in the village.
2. We opened the café door to see where they were. We saw them standing about 50 metres away on the next road. We closed the door, and then we decided to open it again and leave the café. When we opened the door the second time we found the soldiers standing in the entrance. They grabbed hold of us, Ossama and I, and took us to their jeep which was about 15 metres away from us. After we had got in the jeep the soldiers drove us to an area named Al Marah in the east of the village. It is about half a kilometer away, out of sight from the rest of the village.
3. When we arrived at the area, the officer sitting near the driver, and another soldier in the back, got out of the jeep and followed some boys who had been following the jeep. Two other soldiers stayed- one stood beside the jeep and the other one got a tube from the back and started hitting us fiercely.
4. We said "*We were on the internet!*" He said "*What internet?*" and continued to beat us. We were trying to repel his blows with our hands. He put the tube down and broke some plastic cable with which he tied our hands. Then he continued hitting us on our hands and after a while we got out of the jeep. He hit me on my head with the tube- it was a direct hit. I felt dizzy and then I lost consciousness. I could only see white- nothing else. The soldier put me back in the jeep and started hitting me on my legs until I woke up. Then he started hitting us on our stomachs with the barrel of his gun. I put my hand on my head and I could not feel anything anymore. He was hitting us continuously then he got me out of the jeep. He broke a big stone and he tried to make us hold it in our hands. Then he took off his helmet and said to us "*Hit me.*" We refused to hold the stones.
5. At this time, the other soldier got a small camera and started taking photographs. Then the other soldier who hit us with the tube put the tube in the jeep and came towards me and caught my face in his hand; in the other hand hit me on my nose and

I started bleeding profusely. I remember after he hit me on my head and started bleeding, but after that I could not concentrate well on what was happening and what he was doing exactly. I was feeling confused.

6. Then my father came and tried to come near me but the soldier would not let him. He put the gun on my face and forced my father to return. They continued beating us for about another twenty minutes. Then the officer and a soldier came. My father was with them, with Ossama's father and two other people. They started negotiating with the soldiers for around 15 minutes. It seemed that the officer asked the soldier to clean the blood from us and undo the handcuffs. They did that. Then they let us go to Rafidia hospital in Nablus. I still cannot raise my left hand or bend much because of the beatings on my back. When I sleep and get up I feel pain in my head.

31 March 2007

25. **Name of victim:** Ahlam N.
Age at incident: 9
Report written by: DCI/PS

DCI/PS spoke to Ahlam's parents about her arrest based on Ahlam and Yara's (Ahlam's sister and their younger daughter) report, as she is very distressed and they did not wish for her to re live the experience in the short term. Ahlam is in the Third Grade at Safa School For Girls, Safa Village, Ramallah.

1. At 8.15 am on 4 June 2007, Ahlam and her younger sister Yara were walking to school to receive their school reports. They were running late. They were about 200 metres away from their home and about 300 metres away from the school. They were walking on the main road of the village when three Israeli military jeeps passed them.
2. The third jeep stopped beside them and a soldier alighted from the vehicle. The girls were scared. Ahlam started to cry a little because she was scared. The village had been peaceful and the two girls were alone in the street. After the soldier alighted, he approached the girls. Ahlam was holding a jacket in her hand. The soldier took it from her and threw it on her ground. He grabbed her and then pushed her on her back and shoved her towards the jeep. He didn't say anything to her.
3. Yara kept walking out of fear. The soldiers did not approach her or talk to her. She was very scared. Yara is in Year One at the same school. Ahlam then started to scream and cry. When she was taken into the jeep, there were four soldiers inside the jeep. They tied her wrists together with some plastic cord. They put tape on her mouth and cloth around her eyes. The jeep started to move. After a while, the

blindfold and tape around her mouth were removed and her hands remained tied. Two of the soldiers had their guns aimed at Ahlam and were laughing. Ahlam was very scared and she said she was trying not to cry, but was crying very quietly. The soldiers were talking to each other in Hebrew. None of them talked to her.

4. The jeeps seemed to drive around the village for 15 minutes. The soldiers released her after untying her hands where they had originally arrested her. After that, Ahlam took her jacket and went to school. When she arrived at school, the teachers noticed that Ahlam was not herself, she seemed to be in shock and terrified. Ahlam told her teachers what had happened. The teachers called her parents and Ahlam went home.
5. When Ahlam was arrested she was holding an Islamic religious book that she was returning to school. The soldier took the book from her and tore it.
6. Ahlam's health is good, however she is still frightened and is always wanting to be near her father. She is very scared that she may see the Army again or even if there is any talk about the Army. Ahlam's father preferred that Ahlam did not talk to DCI/PS about the incident because of her psychological state. A psychologist had advised that Ahlam be removed from anything to do with the incident or reliving the incident.

6 June 2007

G. HUMAN SHIELDS

26. **Name of victim:** Jihan D.

Age at incident: 11

Affidavit collected by: DCI/PS

1. On Wednesday, 28 February 2007, at about 5:00 am, loud speakers of the Israeli soldiers who were imposing curfew woke me up. I was sleeping in my room along with my sister Hanan (15), my brother Muhammad (16) and my 23-year aunt. My room is a part of an old building located in the old city of Nablus. We live in the second floor. The house is divided by a 20-square-metre yard. My 40-square-metre room is located in the first part and has its own bathroom. My grandparents live in the room adjacent to my room. There is also another room in this part but it had been demolished during previous Israeli incursions of the old city. The other part of the house is where my parents stay is composed of two rooms, a corridor and a small kitchen. In other words, our house is like two houses adjacent to each other, separated by a 20-square-metre hall, and is on the second floor, whereas the first floor is abandoned.

2. Our house, located in, is 50 metres away from an-Nasr Street at the centre of the old city, and almost 300 metres to the east of Shuhda circle, in the centre of Nablus. I woke up and heard the soldiers saying through loudspeakers “No walking on the streets; a danger to your life” and I heard sounds of sporadic explosions. In a couple of minutes, my aunt Neda’ woke up, as well as my siblings and we all headed to the other part of the house, my parents’. We all gathered in the bedroom and started looking out the windows to watch the movement of the Israeli army. I saw a number of armed soldiers dressed in dark green uniforms and big caps. After an hour and a half of being inside the room, I saw the soldiers breaking down some doors in the neighbourhood using iron tools and hammers. It was not dark. When I saw them, I retreated to the room and joined my aunt and my siblings, whereas my parents were outside the room next to the kitchen door.
3. At around 8:00 am, the armed soldiers, dressed in dark green uniforms; the Israeli army uniform, stormed our house by climbing the stairs to the second floor. When the soldiers reached the main entrance to the second part of the house, my mother was standing by the door. They ordered her to get all of us out of the room. My mother called us and asked us to leave the room. We all did and went to the hall. The unmasked soldiers spoke with my father in Hebrew. We, accompanied by some soldiers, then headed to my grandparents’ room and stayed there for like 10 minutes. Ten minutes later, they took us back to the 25-square-metre bedroom of my parents, which has two windows overlook al-Ato’ut neighbourhood, and held us for half an hour. The soldiers left the room and sat on the doorsteps. Then they all left the house. My mother and I went out to the hall. While I was standing there, I heard some strong knocks on the neighbouring house. My sister and I went to our room and looked from the northern window to see soldiers knocking on the doors of our neighbours’ house. In the meantime, soldiers were coming and leaving our house. They plugged the digging machine and started digging. However, I was not able to see them actually digging, but I heard sounds of digging till around 3:00 pm.
4. At around 3:00 pm, the soldiers, 50 of them, came back and searched the house thoroughly. They spoken with my father in Hebrew and asked him to get us all out and then forced us to go to my room. We all went to my room, whereas my grandparents were allowed to go to their room. The soldiers did not enter the room. Instead, some of them stayed in the hall, and the rest went into my parents’ room. At around 7:30 pm, my parents went to the kitchen in the other side of the house to fix dinner for us, after my father had spoken with the soldiers. The room door was open and one of the soldiers was standing there.
5. Fifteen minutes later, my mother came back with the food thinking that my father had beaten her to the room. We did not know where he was. She went out to the hall and called his name. Afterwards, she came back saying that the soldiers had taken my

father out of the house to interrogate him. We sat to eat dinner where everything was quite normal and the soldiers were outside the room. By the time we finished our meal, my father came back and told us that he had been taken away for interrogation. My mother and aunt went back to the kitchen to fix him something to eat and my brother Hamza followed them.

6. While we were in the room, unmasked armed soldier wearing a purple T-shirt and military trousers entered the room and called my father's name. My father responded to him and left the room. I tried to look but the soldier screamed at me "Go inside." 15 minutes later, the same soldier pointed at my sister Hanan and I to go outside the room. We did as my father entered the room. We went out to the hall and saw many soldiers there, apart from those standing by the room door. A few minutes later, my mother walked out of my grandparents' room. I later knew that she was not allowed to come back to my room after she had left it to prepare dinner for my father. My mother then took us inside my grandparents' room. The interrogator came into the room and screamed "Jihan" and he was nervous. He gripped my shoulder and took me to the hall. He began interrogating me in Hebrew and there was another soldier doing the interpretation. He asked me "*Where are the fighters?*" *Where are the tunnels?*" threatening me to put me in jail. He brought handcuffs and threatened me to handcuff my hands. He actually tried handcuffing me but I pulled my hands back. He asked me so many questions that I had to give up. I told him about this house located to the south, where some young men come there once in a while; something known to the locals. The multi-floor house had been abandoned for years and is adjacent to some houses in the neighbourhood. I visited the house when it was inhabited several years ago where its residents were known to us and we used to exchange visits.
7. It was around 8:30 when the integrator asked me to accompany them to show them the house; something I did not oppose. I walked in front of the soldiers who were fully prepared. The area was quiet and no one was there. The investigator and a number of soldiers, I do not know how many, followed me. The targeted house was 50m away, south to our house. When I pointed at the house, two soldiers brought me back to my house without uttering single word. I enter into my parents' room to find it full of soldiers. Some of them were lying on the bed, some of them sitting on the floor, and one soldier was standing behind me. None of the soldiers said a word except one soldier asked me about my name. I replied I am Jihan. They had no female soldier and none of them spoke with each other or did any move.
8. Ten minutes later, the two soldiers who brought me back to the house walked into the room with another soldier. One of the soldiers spoke in Arabic and asked me to accompany him again to the abandoned house. I walked in front of the three soldiers and we all headed to the house. For the record, the house consists of three floors and

only the third floor is abandoned, whereas people live in the first and second floor. When we reached the house, I saw a number of soldiers surrounding the house especially its entrance. While going up to the third floor, I saw several soldiers on the stairway. I learned later that they had a military barrack inside Jadallah's house. I also learned that the soldiers held Jadallah's family inside their house, as they did to us. None of the soldiers had climbed up to the third floor before.

9. The stairway to the third floor was dark; therefore the soldiers lit the lights on their weapons. I walked into the house where its entrance led directly to the kitchen. To the best of my knowledge, the kitchen has a door leads to the roof. The soldiers then headed to the roof and searched it. I asked them to take me back to my house but one of the soldiers said "Tell us first where the young men are," but I said I did not know any place rather this. Therefore, they held me for 10 minutes. Afterwards, they brought me back to the house and one of the soldiers said "Do not tell anyone that you came with us, do not tell anyone that we took you." Another soldier gave me a candy and a biscuit.
10. I reached the house and went up to my room accompanied by two soldiers. I was afraid and exhausted. I fell asleep. The next day, the soldiers pulled out from the region and of course out of our house.

24 March 2007

27. **Name of victim:** Ameed E.
Age at incident: 15
Affidavit collected by: DCI/PS

1. On Monday, 26 February 2007, at about 5:00 am, I was woken up by sounds of intensive gunfire and sound bombs. However, I stayed in bed. I was asleep in my room in my house located in Tulkarm-Nablus Street, known by Haifa Street, 20 metres away from as-Salam Street. I also heard sounds of engines. I immediately got up and turned on the TV to watch the al-Afak local channel. I read on the news ticker that the Israeli army had invaded the city of Nablus. A few minutes later, I heard knocking on the door of our house. My mother went and opened the door. She moved back when she saw the Israeli soldiers at the door, as she explained to us later. One of the soldiers threw an object, and she thought it was a stone. Within seconds, the object exploded, creating a deafening sound. I left the room and headed towards the kitchen, five metres away from the door of the house. Our house is located on the second floor with stairs leading to the main street. My mother then called us and asked us to leave the house. We left the house, my half brother Ahmad (27), his wife (22), his daughters Shahad (2) and Wa'd (1), my brother Arafa (12), my sister Manal (17), my grandmother (75) and I.

2. We reached the balcony, adjacent to the main entrance of the house. One of the soldiers, wearing a khaki uniform and a helmet, and carrying a weapon, ordered me to lift up my shirt. I did so. He then asked me to approach him. When I approached him, he grabbed my hands and pushed me towards another soldier, who pushed me again towards another one and so on. There was about 12 soldiers who kept pushing me around. Their faces were painted. They did the same thing to Arafa and Ahmad. Then the soldiers gathered us on the main street, and forced us to walk ahead of them at gunpoint. They herded us to al-Qawsin's house, adjacent to our house on the west.
3. When we reached the neighbours' house, we found a number of soldiers were already there. The Israeli soldiers had broken into the neighbours' house before they came to ours. The soldiers were holding the 11 family members, 7 of them were children, in the living room. The living room was a large room, about 40 square metres. It had a set of couches on one side and one couch on another side. It had no bathroom. All the family members were sitting on the couches, and we were ordered to sit in the other corner of the room. Some of the soldiers were in the room where we were detained, and a number of them were stationed at the entrance of the room.
4. A few minutes later, one of the soldiers pointed at my sister Manal and asked her to go to him. She was absent for some five to 10 minutes, and then returned but we did not know what was going on in there. They called my brother Arafa and he was gone for five to 10 minutes and then returned. I did not speak to him and I did not know what had happened to him either. After that, the soldiers called my other brother Ahmad. They took him to the kitchen and began interrogating him loudly. They asked him about my brother Amr while slapping him across the face several times. Afterwards, they brought him back to the room while slapping him, and forced him to sit alone in one corner. They then called my mother and interrogated her for about 10 minutes. Once again, they called Manal and interrogated her. I learned later that she gave the same answer given by my mother.
5. The soldiers called me again and pointed at the house located on the east side of our house. I said it was my paternal uncle's house. They asked me to walk in front of them. Four of them followed me with their weapons loaded and ready to shoot. I was neither blindfolded nor handcuffed. After walking 10 metres away from the living room towards the stairway of our house, they ordered me to go to my uncle's house and ask them to leave the house. I headed to my uncle's house, whereas the soldiers stood on the stairway. I knocked on the door and asked everybody inside to leave the house. They all came out and there were six of them; Muhammad, Sameh, their mother, their sister and their two nieces.
6. The soldiers began searching Muhammad and Sameh and then we all headed back to the place in which we were held, 20 metres away. The street was full of military

vehicles. We all, 26 people including 14 children, were detained in the living room of al-Qawsin's house. We were not allowed to go to the bathroom and we were denied access to food. However, they allowed us to drink some water; one of the al-Qawsin's daughters was allowed to bring her mother some water. Thirty minutes later, one of the soldiers called me. Judging from the orders he gave to the soldiers, I believe he was an officer. His uniform did not indicate any rank difference, though. In broken Arabic, he ordered me to go into the kitchen and asked me about my brother Amr. I replied by saying I did not know; a reply that earned me some slaps across the face. He then brought me back to the living room. I cannot recall who was next to being called for interrogation. Anyway, I learned later, after the soldiers pulled out from the area, that they took my brother Arafa to our house, ordering him to open the wardrobe and brought him back.

7. Once again the soldiers called me and ordered me to accompany them to my uncle's house. There were 12 of them carrying weapons and fully prepared. When we reached the entrance of the house, they asked me to open the door and walk into the house. It was difficult for me to open the door because I could not see it clearly. The soldiers had thrown a smoke bomb in the place; a practice followed by the soldiers when they raid houses in order to suffocate people inside. However, I did manage to open the door and they walked behind me. Whenever there was a door, the soldiers would ask me to open it, walk into the room, and then start shooting after asking me to step aside. Sometimes they would ask me to go to a specific corner before starting to shoot. They fired about eight bullets inside the house and one or two towards the main entrance of the house. We spend about half an hour inside the house where the soldiers searched the whole place.
8. The soldiers then asked me to walk in front of them towards our house. This time I was terrified because the soldiers were shooting and forcing me to walk in front of them towards our house 20 metres away from as-Salam mosque. After searching our house, they brought me back to the al-Qawsin's house. Five minutes later, they called me again and asked me to go back to my uncle's house and open its windows. Four soldiers were walking behind me ready to shoot. When we reached the house, the four soldiers stood on the stairway and asked me to go inside and open the windows. I did the job, and then left the house and sat for a while on the stairway. One of the soldiers asked me if I had opened all the windows and I replied yes. We spent five minutes there and they brought me back to the confinement room of al-Qawsin's house. After a while, they called my cousin Sameh, who had followed us with his brother Muhammad minutes after we were forced to leave the house. He was gone for about 15 minutes.

9. The soldiers asked about our identification cards, but my brother Ahmad had left his identification card at our house. Ahmad asked one of the soldiers to let me go and fetch it. The soldier agreed. Therefore, I headed to the house without an escort, brought Ahmad's ID and handed over to the security officer. A couple of minutes later, I saw the security officer handing back the ID to Ahmad. Then I saw the soldiers handcuffing my cousins Muhammad and Sameh and Basim, one of the al-Qawsin's, and putting them inside one of the jeeps. They then pulled out of the area.
10. The Israeli incursion started at 5:00 am and lasted until 7:30 am. The Israeli soldiers forced me to walk in front of them three times; the first time to my uncle's house, the second time to our house to search it, and the last time to open my uncle's house windows. They shot some bullets while walking behind me. I was interrogated with and slapped on the face five times. In addition to that, the security officer threatened me to shoot me if I had not confessed.

20 March 2007

28. **Name of victim:** Ismail M.

Age at incident: 14

Affidavit collected by: DCI/PS

1. On Wednesday, 11 April 2007, at about 8:30 am, Oday from the neighbouring mechanic shop and I were sitting in front of his shop, located on Kafr Qallil-Nablus Street. At around 10:30 am, Israeli military jeeps with three bulldozers passed us and headed towards Kafr Qallil village. I recognised them as Israeli bulldozers by their dark green colour.
2. Around 10 jeeps parked near the store. Boys from Balata Camp and Kafr Qallil started throwing stones at the jeeps. The soldiers responded by firing sound bombs, tear gas bombs and rubber bullets. Oday and I were watching what was going on. One of the hummer jeeps parked 15 metres away from us. I saw one like that on TV. A soldier, sitting directly behind the jeep driver, opened the door without stepping out and then called Oday in Hebrew by saying "Bo" which means "Come here".
3. Oday headed towards the soldier, as I ran into the building adjacent to the shop. Five minutes later, Oday came to me and asked me to accompany him because the soldier asked him to do so. Therefore, I headed to the building owner, a man in his forties and asked him to escort us. He did come down with us to meet the soldiers. The soldiers ordered us to uncover our feet and abdomens, to lift our hands up in the air and turn around ourselves. They then asked us to approach them.
4. The soldier sitting behind the driver gripped me from my shirt. The doorman at that point warned me that a stone, thrown by boys from east, was heading towards me.

Therefore, I tipped the soldier away from me to avoid the stone. The soldier then placed the butt of his M16 on my left leg and then its barrel at my abdomen, while Oday was being slapped across his face by the jeep commander sitting on the front seat next to the driver. He was slapping him, punching him on the face, the abdomen, and the back, and telling him that he had seen him throwing stones at the jeeps. Oday denied this, saying he was in his shop. After beating Oday, the jeep commander ordered me to approach him. After I did, he asked me why I was throwing stones at the jeeps, and I replied I was at the shop doing my job. At that point, a blond man with a small camera approached the soldiers and began screaming at them in English. The soldiers were screaming back at him. I could not figure out why. Afterwards, the soldiers asked the photographer to move back. He moved about 30 metres away while taking photos of us.

5. The soldiers told Oday and I to sit on the bonnet of the jeep, which we did. Some of the boys stopped throwing stones at the jeeps because they saw us. After about 15 minutes, the jeep captain asked us to “Go and tell those boys to stop throwing stones and then come back to us”. While pretending to do so, we ran to another street and headed to our second shop, 300 metres south from where we were. We stayed there until the situation had calmed and then we went back to our houses.

7 May 2007

29. **Name of victim:** Oday G.

Age at incident: 15

Affidavit collected by: DCI/PS

1. On Wednesday, 11 April 2007, at about 8:30 am, I arrived at Balata Refugee Camp and opened the motor mechanics shop where I am an employed. It is owned by my paternal uncle. After I opened the shop, business was quiet, so I called Ismail, my friend and neighbour of the shop, to come into the shop and talk to me.
2. At around 10:30 am we were sitting in the shop and heard very loud sounds of vehicle engines. Ismail asked me to go out and see what was going on, so I went out of the shop and saw an Israeli military jeep heading towards Kafr Qallil village on a steep uphill road. I went back inside the shop. After about five minutes, several Israeli military jeeps stormed the area surrounding the shop. Some of the jeeps headed towards the village and some of them stopped outside the shop. There were about five jeeps outside the shop. I was able to recognise them as Israeli military jeeps because they were a light khaki green colour, the colour of the Israeli jeeps which I had seen before.

3. At this moment, we came out of the shop and sat on some stones in front of the shop, watching the jeeps for about 10 minutes. One of the jeeps parked about 10 metres away from us. A soldier, sitting behind the jeep driver called us by saying in Hebrew “Bo” which means “Come here”.
4. Ismail ran into the building where the shop was located, whereas I lifted my hands up in the air and headed towards the jeep. When I was about 5 metres closer, the soldier asked me to uncover my abdomen, calves and legs. They then asked me to turn around and I did so. The soldier then approached me and punched me in the face. He told me to go and get the boy who was with me. I went in the building and called Ismail and Abu Jaber, the owner of the building.
5. Ismail and Abu Jaber came out of the building and the three of us approached the soldier. When we approached and were about 10 metres away from the same jeep, many soldiers started to call us to come closer to them. The soldier sitting next to the jeep driver said to me “*Come here*”. I went to him. When I approached him, he slapped me across my face and my hands. The soldier was screaming at me in Hebrew at the same time, which I did not understand.
6. There were boys throwing stones at the jeeps from the camp direction and one of the stones hit me on my right ankle. I told the soldier that a stone had hit my leg but the soldier kept hitting me. Another soldier was prodding his rifle into Ismail’s leg. The soldier was short, blond, and had blue eyes and was unshaven. He was wearing a military uniform. He slapped me for about 10 minutes. He then turned to Ismail and told him to come to him.
7. At this moment, a foreign photographer started screaming at the soldiers in English. The soldiers were screaming back at him. This photographer was about 10 metres away. The soldier that was hitting me pointed his rifle at the photographer. The photographer walked back but was taking photos at the same time.
8. The soldier ordered us to sit on the bonnet of the jeep. We sat on the bonnet of the jeep. Some of the boys stopped throwing stones at the jeeps. The boys throwing stones knew us, especially Ismail because he is from Balata. We sat on the jeep for about 10 minutes. When we were sitting on the jeep, the soldier said that if the front windscreen breaks, we will be imprisoned and will have to pay for the damage.
9. After 10 minutes, the soldier said to us “*Go and tell those boys to stop throwing stones*”. We ran to the boys and the soldiers threw tear gas at us and the boys who had been throwing stones. We ran to Ismail’s father’s shop which was about 400 metres south from where we were. We stayed there for about half an hour and then left with a neighbour to go home.

7 May 2007

H. HOUSE DEMOLITIONS

Punitive house demolitions

30. **Name of Victim:** Kamal Z.

Age at incident: Adult

Affidavit collected by: Al-Haq

1. At approximately 2:30 am on Tuesday, 27 September 2005, I was awoken by the noise of Israeli military vehicles moving in the vicinity of my home located in the Kmeil Quarter. When my family (my wife and 9 children) heard shooting, we all got up. The situation continued until 3:00 am, when we heard the military jeeps' megaphones say, "Abu-al-Kamel get out of the house, the Israeli Defense Army is encircling your home." I quickly went to open the door. There I saw a number of Israeli soldiers spread out in front of my house, in addition to a number of military jeeps.
2. In Arabic, the Israeli soldiers asked me to lift up my clothes from the upper half of my body, and then to pull down my clothes on the lower half of my body, which I did, but then they asked me to remove my underwear, which I absolutely refused to do. They then told me to walk towards them.
3. When I reached one of the jeeps, a medium sized brown skinned Israeli officer got out of it. He asked me to tell him the names of my children, starting with the eldest. He then made me repeat their names again. I started with my eldest son, Kamel Abu-Zeid, who is 18 years old, and the officer interrupted me and said, "Where is Kamel?" I told him he was in the house. He then asked me to go and get Kamel out of the house, which I did. As soon as Kamel left the house, one of the Israeli soldiers cuffed his hands behind his back with a piece of plastic, blindfolded his eyes, and put him in the jeep I was standing next to.
4. The above-mentioned soldier asked me to evacuate the rest of my family from the house. I ordered my wife Kawthar Abu-Zeid (35 years old), 'Abd-al-Rahman (15 years old), Sawsan (13 years old), Sana' (12 years old), Basel (10 years old), Na'el (8 years old), Hiba (5 years old), Yasmin (4 years old), and Hala (1 year old) to evacuate our home, and they did so. The soldiers then ordered my wife and children to go to a yard located opposite our home whilst I remain beside the jeep.
5. At the same time, the soldiers began interrogating my son, Kamel, asking him about weapons in the house. "Where are the arms which you have inside your home?" Kamel answered, "There are no arms inside our house." The soldiers then assaulted him and beat him in front of me. When Kamel started to shout in pain, I ran towards

him to ask the soldiers to stop beating him. As a result, the soldiers threatened me and told me to return to where I was originally standing. At that moment, around 20 soldiers took Kamel out of the jeep and beat him severely with their feet, hands, and the butts of their guns, whilst continuously asking him, "Where are the arms?" My wife, children and I began crying, but the soldiers kept on beating him. My wife and I could no longer watch our son being beaten, and we ran towards the soldiers and asked them to stop beating him. They then put Kamel back in the jeep. Again the officer asked about the weapons in our home. I swore that there were no weapons inside our home. The officer said, "Abu-Kamel you will regret this if we find any weapons inside your home." Then he asked if there was anybody else inside the house, and I answered no.

6. At this moment, specifically at 3:30 am, additional Israeli forces arrived in the area. I saw approximately 15 soldiers breaking into our home; all of them were carrying guns with lasers, and wearing night goggles on their eyes. The soldiers stayed for around half an hour inside our home, during which they carried out search operations. From outside, we could hear the sounds of them breaking the porcelain and glass contents of our home. The soldiers then left the house, carrying a big suitcase which they had taken from our home, and put it in one of the jeeps.
7. Meanwhile, approximately 80 other soldiers accompanied by three big dogs broke into our home. These soldiers remained in our home until 6:00 am before they started to leave. As they were leaving, I saw a wire with a button at the end in the hand of one of the soldiers. To me, this meant the wire was running through the inside of our home. Then, I realised that the Israeli army wanted to explode and demolish my home. Feeling both angry and sad, I hurried towards the wire in order to cut it and stop the demolition, but the soldiers threatened to shoot me. I looked down at myself and saw tens of small laser red lights on my body. I knew that the soldiers would kill me if I cut the wire, so I returned to my wife and children. The soldiers took us around 80 metres away from our house, and the jeeps started to move away too. At 7:00 am the demolition took place.
8. Our home, which provided shelter for my children, turned into piles of stones within seconds. My son Kamel was arrested and the Israeli army claimed that the suitcase which they had taken from our home contained bombs, weapons, and ammunition. Even if their claim was correct, why did the army demolish our home? They could have seized it instead. It seems that they were punishing us for something we did not commit. I currently live with my family in a rented house and I do not know what is going to happen to my son, Kamel. It is worth noting that my son Kamel was neither an activist, nor wanted to be one, and this was the first time that the Israeli army broke into our home.

9. The Israeli occupation destroyed my life and demolished the home I built, through considerable exhaustion and suffering, for the shelter and protection of my wife and children. It is a brutal and cruel occupation that deprives man of his son, home, and future.

1 October 2005.

31. **Name of Victim:** Munther M.
Age at incident: Adult
Affidavit collected by: Al-Haq

1. I reside in the village of al-Doha in a three-storey building. Each floor of the building consists of one apartment of 120 square metres. I live on the second floor with my father and brothers (we are six in total). My brother Nidal, who is 31-years-old, lives on the first floor with his wife and three children. The third floor is under construction. My brother Nidal has been wanted by the Israeli occupying forces for two years for security reasons. Our house has been raided by Israeli soldiers three times on security grounds, but on each occasion they were unable to arrest Nidal since he does not stay at home.
2. At 6:30 pm, on 7 May 2007, while I was sleeping at home, my mother woke me up to tell me that there were Israeli soldiers surrounding the house. I looked out the window and saw approximately 15 soldiers wearing the regular green Israeli army uniform – some of them were also wearing masks – around our house. One of the soldiers was carrying a loudspeaker and started to call, in Arabic, on all residents to leave the building, explaining that it was surrounded.
3. We left the house and went down to the street. There were 13 of us, including five children, as our relative Walid Muhammad Zakzouk, who is 24-years-old, and his wife were visiting. One of the soldiers approached Walid and I and took our IDs. Immediately, and without warning, he tied our hands behind our backs, blindfolded us and took us to our neighbour's house, which is located ten metres away from our house. This house is not inhabited as the owners are in Saudi Arabia. The soldiers kept us in the yard of the house. During this time, I did not know what was happening to the other members of my family. I stood there with Walid for approximately half an hour. Then, the soldiers took me to another neighbouring house, which belongs to my uncle, Yihiya Malash, and is located five metres away from our house.
4. They made me enter one of the rooms in this house and took off my blindfold. There, I saw a soldier, who I identified as Captain Fou'ad from the Israeli Intelligence and whom I have met several times before. Captain Fou'ad is 170 centimetres tall, has honey-coloured eyes and speaks Arabic fluently. He was wearing the full official

military uniform and carrying a gun, as well as a short M16, which I was able to identify from having seen similar ones before. There were approximately ten soldiers with him. He started to question me about my brother Nidal, asking me if he was at home. I told him that Nidal was not home and that he could verify that by going inside our house. However, Fou'ad said that it would be crazy for him to do that. Then, I heard one of the soldiers calling on Nidal, over a loudspeaker, to get out of the house as it was surrounded. I asked Captain Fou'ad why they were calling for Nidal, since he was not home, but he called me a liar. These events took place at around 7:30 pm. Then, I heard intensive shooting, which I guessed was aimed at our house. In the meantime, the soldiers gathered all my family members in my uncle's house, dispersing them throughout the different rooms. I guessed that Captain Fou'ad was interrogating each one of us separately.

5. An hour passed and the shooting did not stop. Another captain from the Israeli intelligence arrived. He was chubby, had a light brown complexion, was 190 centimetres tall and spoke Arabic fluently. He was wearing a military uniform and carried a gun and a short M16. My family told me afterwards that his nickname is Abu-Nidal. He claimed that he was going to bring a digger and demolish our house. I asked him why he was going to do this since there was no one in the house. I added that he could go inside and check for himself. In reply, he simply asked why he should expose himself to such danger, and repeated that he was going to demolish the whole house.
6. At approximately 10:00 pm, I heard the sound of a vehicle operating near our house. I assumed that it was a bulldozer although I did not hear the sound of tracks. The sound of the bulldozer working was not continuous. It would work for roughly 20 minutes, after which time it would stop and shooting would begin. Then it would begin work again. This continued until approximately 1:30 am. I was in the kitchen of my uncle's house with my mother and my brother's wife, surrounded by soldiers, when I heard Captain Fou'ad speaking on the phone in Arabic in another room. I realised that he was talking to my brother Nidal, asking him to surrender if he was not home. Then, Captain Fou'ad asked me to tell Nidal to surrender. He gave me a piece of paper with his phone number on it, and which requested Nidal to go to the 'Atsyon detention centre. Abu-Nidal claimed that if Nidal did not turn himself in, they would come to our house every week and cause much more substantial damage.
7. The soldiers withdrew at 2:30 am. When we went outside, we found that the soldiers had demolished the garden's wall, which was two metres high and five metres long. The shooting had also started a fire in our garden. When I went into the house, I saw that all the glass was broken from the shooting, that the furniture had been destroyed and that the doors were broken. I also found traces of missiles and bullets. The damage to our property is estimated at 50,000 NIS.

12 May 2007

32. **Name of Victim:** Fatima 'Abd Z.

Age at incident: Adult

Affidavit collected by: Al-Haq

1. I live with my husband Muhammad, who is 60-years-old, and our son Baha', who is approximately 25-years-old, in the first-floor apartment of our house. My other children live on the other floors of the house. My son Ihab is 30-years-old and lives with his wife Faten, who is 25-years-old, and their children Muhammad, who is seven-years-old, and Muhiyi al-Din and Mu'men, who are twin brothers and are four and a half-years-old. My other son 'Ala' is 28-years-old and lives on the third floor of the house with his wife Kifah, who is 26-years-old, and their son Amir, who is approximately two-months-old.
2. At approximately 9:45 am, on 11 April 2007, while my husband, Baha' and I were alone in the house on the first floor floor, the rest of the family being absent at that time, Baha' received a call on his mobile phone from one of his friends. This friend informed him that Israeli jeeps were approaching our house and that soldiers had deployed in the area. A few seconds after telling us about this call, Baha' went towards the house's southern entrance on the ground floor and opened the door. My husband and I stood behind him.
3. We saw more than ten soldiers, most of whom were masked and wearing blue uniforms. Only one of them was wearing the regular military uniform. The latter was not masked, was carrying a long gun and wearing a helmet. He had a light brown complexion, and did not appear more than 40-years-old. As soon as this soldier saw Baha', he started screaming at him, in Arabic, to leave the house. Baha' told him that he was barefoot, but the soldier nevertheless insisted that he should come out, which he did. Then, the soldier shouted at my husband to come out as well. Both my husband and son were asked to stand eight metres away from our house, near the house of our neighbour, Muhammad Thiyab, which is located to the south of our house.
4. I could see my husband and son very clearly. The soldier shouted at me, "Hajja, open both panels of the door." After I did this, he ordered me to sit on the wall, which is located approximately two metres away from the door and is approximately one and a half metres high. I told him that I could not do that, but he said that I had to do what he said. Thus, I had no choice but to follow his orders. While I was sitting on the wall, I saw a large number of Israeli soldiers scattered around the house, all wearing military uniforms and helmets and carrying long guns. There were also a number of jeeps and a dark green medium-sized bulldozer.

5. A few minutes later, the previously mentioned soldier explained that they were here to demolish our house because my son ‘Abd-al-Qader, who is approximately 30-years-old, was wanted by the Israeli army for security reasons. The soldier claimed that ‘Abd-al-Qader was already in the house, and told me that it would be better for him to come out or for me to go inside and bring him out. Otherwise, he said, ‘Abed would end up being killed. I repeatedly told him that ‘Abd-al-Qader was not in the house, but he continued to insist that he was. After this short conversation, I heard one of the soldiers calling, through loudspeakers, on my son to come out of the house and surrender.
6. While I was sitting on the wall, I asked the soldier if I could go inside the house to get a jacket for my son who was freezing in the very rainy and cold weather. I also wanted to fetch his ID and his shoes. The soldier allowed me to go inside and get these things, which one of the soldiers took from me. Then, the soldier who had been talking to me ordered me to sit on the wall again. I stayed there for approximately 45 minutes, after which time he ordered me to go to the house in front of which my son and husband were standing. When I entered the house, I found only our neighbour’s youngest daughter inside. Dozens of soldiers were spread out at the entrance of the house and near the stairs. A few minutes afterwards, while the girl and I were standing in the same room, I heard something moving on the roof. Since the room’s door was open, I could see soldiers coming up and down the stairs.
7. Half an hour after going to my neighbour’s house, I started to hear intensive shooting, the sound of bombs exploding and a bulldozer working. I looked out the northern window that overlooks our house and saw bombs and shots being fired at our house. The bulldozer was demolishing parts of the western wall of our house and the external wall around the house, while soldiers were still calling on my son, through loudspeakers, to come out and give himself up. An hour later, I saw several soldiers carrying large weapons shooting missiles at our house. In the meantime, they brought a huge yellow bulldozer and parked it opposite the western side of our house. This bulldozer started to demolish the southern wall of the second storey. I could clearly see it demolishing and scattering the contents of the house, such as the sofas, the television, the washing machine and clothes, as well as the contents of one of the bedrooms. They also made holes in the internal walls of the apartment, between the rooms.
8. Half an hour later, after destroying this apartment, they moved on to the one located on the third storey. They destroyed the contents of the home, such as the television, the refrigerator, the washing machine and even the dishes, by tearing holes between the rooms. An hour later, they moved on to our apartment on the ground floor and completely destroyed the southern wall, as well as the sofas in the guestroom. Afterwards, the soldiers entered the apartments after breaking the main locks on the

ground floor and the first floor with a sharp utensil. They were accompanied by three very big and reddish dogs. After staying on each floor for a few minutes, they came out again and started firing missiles from weapons they carried on their shoulders.

9. They continued firing missiles at the three apartments until 6:00 pm. At that moment, I was looking at my watch and the area fell into complete silence. I saw one of the soldiers surrounding our house with wires. Then, a few minutes later, another soldier approached and spoke to him, and they removed the wires. The soldiers then left the house that we were in, and the jeeps, the two bulldozers and the soldiers who were in the area withdrew. I then went to our house to examine the damage and was not surprised by what I found. The contents of the third and second storey apartments were completely destroyed. There were also holes one metre wide in the internal walls of the rooms, especially on the third and second storey.

3 May 2007

Administrative house demolitions

33. **Name of Victim:** Sana' H.

Age at incident: Adult

Affidavit collected by: Al-Haq

1. On the morning of 22 January 2007, I was at home with my three children, Mahdi, Ma'moun and Mus'ab, who are between two-and-a-half and five years of age. My apartment is on the third floor of a four-storey building located in the Sour Baher area to the south-east of Jerusalem city. At approximately 8:15 am, I heard screaming coming from outside. When I looked out the window, I saw my mother screaming. She was shouting that the Israeli police intended to demolish our house. My mother resides in a house close to our building. She was alone, as my father was not home at the time.
2. My three children and I left the house and went towards the yard. There, we saw more than 100 Israeli soldiers and police. They were carrying guns and batons, and were wearing safety helmets and different types of uniforms. Some of them were wearing green border police uniforms, while others were wearing the blue Israeli police uniform. The special squad units were wearing grey uniforms. I saw four police dogs with the soldiers.
3. The soldiers pushed us forward, along with the other women who reside in our building and in the neighbouring house. There were six women in total. Some of them were holding their children. The soldiers forced us into a neighbouring house,

which belongs to my uncle. They locked the main door to the house and prevented anyone from leaving.

4. As the soldiers were pushing us inside my uncle's house, one of them, who was wearing a grey uniform, beat my left hand with his baton. We were terrified, having been pushed, beaten and detained. Through the window I saw 18 soldiers standing in front of the entrance of the house in which we were detained. These soldiers prevented us from leaving.
5. Through the window I also saw two massive yellow bulldozers. One was a Volvo and the other a Caterpillar. The bulldozers' brand names were written in English, which I can read. I saw these bulldozers demolishing our apartment building, with all our furniture and belongings, including the children's school books and toys, still inside. The other women and I asked the soldiers to allow us to go to our houses in order to take the furniture and other belongings out, but they prohibited us from doing so.
6. The incident has had a detrimental psychological impact on all the residents of the building, especially the children who ask about their books and toys.
7. I had resided in the demolished house, which belonged to my father, Mahmoud al-A'mas, for a year and two months after my husband Hazem, who is 39-years-old, became unable to afford to rent a house.

25 January 2007.

34. **Name of Victim:** Muhammad Z.

Age at incident: Adult

Affidavit collected by: Al-Haq

1. I live with my family, which consists of eight members, in a small house located in Jabal al-Mukaber quarter east of Jerusalem. My house was built in 1967. It consists of two rooms and a small living room. This house is about to collapse and as such is not suitable for living in. For this reason, I built a house of 300 square metres in area, containing two apartments, on a plot of land which we own.
2. In 1985, I applied to the Municipality of Jerusalem in order to obtain a license to build. The Jerusalem Municipality considers the land to be a green area although it is located in the middle of residential houses. Despite the obstacles that the Jerusalem Municipality presented and the many demands it required, we managed with the help of a lawyer to achieve important progress by including the land within the structural plan of building. But the Municipality did not give us the documents that enabled us to build. In 2002, I built the second part of the house. During the construction phases, the Municipality did not come to the site. It was only in November 2005 that the

Municipality employees came. They took photos of the house and issued a demolition order. I appealed to the Municipality, and then to Central Court and the Israeli High Court, but they all rejected the appeal and issued a ruling for demolishing the house.

3. On 21 August 2006, two days before the demolition was due to take place, we appealed for the second time. Here the court issued a ruling suspending the demolition order, provided that we seal all the windows of the house with blocks and pay 80,000 shekels to the Municipality Fund. We did that on 21 August 2006. On the morning of 23 August 2006, we were surprised to see the Municipality staff, a large number of policemen and Border Guards and the Israeli Special Police Force, along with bulldozers which started demolishing the house. The demolition process took two hours and the bulldozer inflicted damage and destruction on the adjacent lands and the wall of one of our neighbours.

29 August 2006

35. **Name of Victim:** Radiyya ' K.

Age at incident: Adult

Affidavit collected by: Al-Haq

1. We have been building a house for approximately ten years in our village, Tora al-Gharbiyya, in Jenin Governorate. Although we live in Jenin city, we originally come from Tora al-Gharbiyya village, where my husband Naji Taher Kifaya owns a piece of land.
2. My husband works as a dress maker in Jenin. We saved some money from his work to build a house for the family in our village. As I mentioned in the beginning, we started building our house ten years ago. The area of the house is 180 square metres. As we reached the final stages of construction, at the end of 2004, the Israeli army handed us a notice that included an order for demolishing the house on the pretext of not having a license. We appealed to several lawyers who were able to postpone the demolition, which took place later, at 5:30 am on 12 June 2006.
3. I wonder why the Israeli occupying forces demolished my home even though all Tora houses are built without licenses. Why has only my and my children's house been demolished? The fact is that our house was built 200 metres east of the Separation Wall, which the Israeli occupying forces have built to separate the Palestinian territories occupied in 1948 from those occupied in 1967. What bothers me is that there are other houses in Tora located closer to the Separation Wall than my house, and they were not demolished. We have lost what we saved for over ten years. I used to deprive my children and myself of basic needs in order to save money and build that house. With the demolition of the house, the Israeli army destroyed all our

dreams of living in our own house. The Israeli bulldozers killed all the sacrifices and hopes in less than half an hour as they levelled the house.

4. I would also like to point out that I am the mother of the prisoner Ahmad Naji Kifaya, 27 years old, who was arrested in Jenin on 15 August 2003, tried at the end of 2004 and sentenced to 30 years imprisonment on the charge of being an activist with Hamas.
5. My son is imprisoned in Jalbou' prison and I am prevented from visiting him for security reasons. My husband, Naji Kifaya, died a year ago after suffering from several diseases as a result of the imprisonment of his son and after we received the order to demolish our house.
6. This occupation is oppressive and malignant. It deprived me of my son and of seeing him and visiting him in the Israeli prisons. Then it demolished the house that was going to shelter my family. The Israeli occupation has left me nothing except misery.

14 June 2006

I. PRISON CONDITIONS

36. **Name of Victim:** Wael H.
Age at incident: Adult
Affidavit collected by: Addameer

1. Today, at 6:00 a.m., and during the counting period, a prisoner in room no. 3 at Nitsan Prison beat a policeman and tried to beat the counting officer. The policeman severely attacked and beat the prisoner and took him to an unknown place.
2. A prison [guard] unit entered the section, consisting of 10 rooms, with 10 detainees in each room. They took all the detainees out to the yard with their hands shackled with plastic cuffs. They dragged them outside and started to beat them with sticks. They sat them in the yard on the ground. They beat any detainee who raised his head or spoke. After that, they entered the rooms and removed all the electric appliances and the glass cups. They opened the closets and scattered the clothes on the ground. The rooms were a mess. They destroyed everything in the rooms. They mixed the sugar with the salt, the rice and flour.

23 September 2007

J. MEDICAL COERCION: ISA INTERROGATION OF GAZAN PATIENTS

37. **Name of Victim:** A.

Age at incident: Adult

Affidavit collected by: Physicians for Human Rights - Israel

1. I was born in 1969, a laborer, married with two children, and live in the al-Qadihat area.
2. About a year ago, I was diagnosed with cancer of the lymph glands and began chemotherapy. After going through one course, my body was vulnerable and the state of my health deteriorated, and I was transferred to Ichilov Hospital in Tel Aviv, in January 2007. I received treatment. After my health improved, I returned to Gaza for the remainder of my chemotherapy.
3. In September 2007, an appointment was made for me at Tel Hashomer Hospital, but the Israeli authorities refused to allow me to enter Israel; this was done through the Ministry of Health Liaison [the Palestinian Subcommittee – *PHR-I*]. A new date was set for ten days later, but I was refused entry again without any reason being stated.
4. In October 2007, a new appointment was made at Ichilov Hospital in Tel Aviv and again, I was refused permission to enter Israel for treatment.
5. I then contacted Physicians for Human Rights [PHR] in Israel for help on this issue. I sent them all the necessary medical documentation. After checking with the relevant Israeli authorities, PHR told me I was prevented from entering for security reasons.
6. After demonstrating to them that I had done no illegal deed that would prevent my entry into Israel, I submitted a petition to the High Court of Justice through PHR, to allow me to enter Israel for treatment.
7. Around mid-November 2007, I received a phone call from PHR. They informed me that the court had made an affirmative decision, allowing me to enter for treatment in Israel. They asked me to contact the Liaison in the Palestinian Ministry of Health [the Palestinian Subcommittee – *PHR-I*], in order to submit an application to obtain permission. I did so. I submitted a request, and PHR continued to handle the case in order to ensure that the permit would be obtained.
8. Afterwards, PHR informed me of a new appointment that had been made at Ichilov Hospital for 2 December 2007, at 14:00 noon, that I had received permission to enter

Israel for treatment, and that I had to go to Erez Crossing on this date with all the necessary documents.

9. On 2 December 2007, I arrived at 7:00 in the morning at Erez Crossing, escorted by my brother A0000, age 36. After the security check procedure, they placed me in an inner room, at about 11:00 in the morning. I approached a window and gave them my ID card and my brother A0000's ID card.
10. They checked the ID card and the permits, then put my permit in my ID card and did the same with my brother's. Then one of them checked on the computer and asked my brother to sit down.
11. We stayed like that for about half an hour until two people in civilian clothes approached. One of them called my name. He wore jeans and a white shirt, and led me through a passageway in the middle of which was a table on which manual security checks were done. He started to check me, after ordering me to remove my belt, my pants and my shoes. Then I got dressed and placed the personal belongings that had been in my pocket in a black sack that I was given. My cell phone remained in my hand. One of them asked me for my cell phone number. I gave it to him. He called me and said, "You're lying, it's a wrong number." He asked me to call his number: 0548056328. I found this number in my cell phone after they returned it to me. They put me in a small room with an iron floor. I phoned him from there, he answered and then hung up.
12. I was taken out of the room and led through corridors, until we reached a room that looked like a waiting room of about 4 by 3 meters. It contained eight chairs, a closed door, a reflecting glass window and an air conditioner. Besides myself, there was an ill man there of about 50-60 years of age. I stayed there for about half an hour. I was then taken to a room of 4 by 4 meters with a desk and a computer, opposite which sat an officer of about 30 in civilian clothes. Someone similar-looking sat next to him. There were two more chairs next to the desk. They asked me to sit on one of them. The man sitting next to the desk began questioning me, and the other one began writing on the computer.
13. There were many questions, of which I remember: questions about my place of residence, personal questions, my brother's names, workplaces and phone numbers; my sisters, their husbands their workplaces and phone numbers, my friends, their workplaces and phone numbers, and also why I had submitted a petition to the Supreme Court against the state of Israel. He asked me whether my brother A0000, who escorted me, was from the Izz a-din al Qassam Brigades, and whether I was from the al-Aqsa Martyrs' Brigades. He asked me about the al-Aqsa Martyrs'

Brigades in the Bani Suheila area. He took away my cell phone and began checking the names and numbers there were in it, and wrote most of them on the computer.

14. This took about an hour and a half. Then he said to me, "You have cancer, and it will soon spread to your brain if you don't help us – or else wait for Rafah Crossing". I said, "No problem. That is my fate." During the conversation, a third man of about 40 entered, and told the one who was questioning me, "That's it. Let him go". The [other one] said, "No, he's al-Aqsa Martyrs' Brigades". Then the [first one] said, "Then no, send him back."
 15. Then the two security officials who had brought me in the beginning arrived, and took me back the room from before, the one with eight chairs. I remained there until 15:00 in the afternoon. Then they brought me back to the first room with the window. One of them gave me my cell phone and the black sack with things I had left inside. It was about 15:00.
 16. Then they gave me my ID card and the entry permit and asked me to go to Israel.
 17. I spoke with Physicians for Human Rights and told them what had happened, and that it was now after 15:00 and that my appointment at the hospital was for 14:00. I asked them if there was any use in entering Israel. They asked me to wait for them to call the hospital and that they would call me back. At about 15:30, I was informed by PHR that there was no use for me to come because I would not be able to be admitted to the hospital. They asked me to go back to Gaza until a new appointment was set for me.
 18. I returned to Gaza, leaving the checkpoint at about 16:00.
 19. There was no reason or excuse for me to be late for the appointment that had been set for me at the hospital. I am sure it was intentional.
38. **Name of Victim:** B.
Age at incident: Adult
Affidavit collected by: Physicians for Human Rights - Israel
1. I am a resident of Gaza. I live on Sabtawi Road, born 18 December 1981, married, work as a journalism official at the Palestinian Journalists Association.
 2. On 27 August 2007, suffering badly from the retina of my right eye, I visited physicians in the Gaza Strip, who decided that my condition required urgent medical

attention abroad, and that if I did not receive treatment within a short time period, the eye could not be operated on. Surgery cannot be performed in the Gaza Strip.

3. On 12 September 2007, I had an appointment at St. John's Hospital, which was to be funded by a medical association abroad. I submitted a request to the Palestinian side to receive an entry permit from Erez Checkpoint.
4. The Palestinian Authority [the Palestinian Subcommittee – *PHR-I*] informed me at midnight by phone, that I was to arrive at Erez Checkpoint at 8:00 a.m., and that a license and entry permit would be there for me. At 8:00 in the morning, I reported to the checkpoint and was allowed in. After general security checks at the checkpoint, when I arrived at the waiting hall, I submitted my ID card, and waited until 10:15. Then two people wearing civilian clothing approached me, and I accompanied them for an additional security check. After they completed the check, they took me through underground passages and made me sit in another waiting room for almost 45 minutes. A man approached me and called me to another room for interrogation. He asked me to sit down, and presented himself as Moshe. He began asking me if I like my entry permit, and continued with other questions about my work. I replied that my business was of no interest to him, and that he was only interested in knowing who fires missiles. He asked me about people and military figures in Hamas, then went on to other movements. I replied that I did not know them personally and had no information about them, except for the reports about them on broadcasts or in newspapers. He continued with questions about recent events in Gaza, and asked about personal activity in this framework. I replied that I was active in civilian life, especially activity that had to do with the status of women. After all my responses he said to me, "I want to talk to you openly when you return from Israel so that you will have an acceptable reputation on the Israeli side. I am giving you a cell phone number and when you come back, call me, and a man called Yossef or Moshe will answer. After you call and we're sure you returned safely, we'll make sure you are a freelance journalist. If you see or hear about terrorist activity against Israel, let me know immediately and leave the area." [I answered,] I am not interested in your dictating such things to me. Alongside the medical permit, you are asking me illegal things. He responded angrily and said, "I decide and set the rules, and you'll see that if you do as I say, I'll let you go to Ichilov Hospital even without a permit. We'll give you medical treatment and forget about Saint John's Hospital." He said, "It depends if you accept my demands."
5. I asked that he allow me to enter today for surgery at St. John's, and said, when I got back I will coordinate a meeting with you. He said he would not approve it unless he got an affirmative response from me.

6. I stayed until 15:00 in the afternoon. I realized that the hour of the surgery had passed and that I wouldn't have time to get to the surgery, so I responded that there was a human rights organization inside the state of Israel that would help me get treatment. He mocked me, and said that it was the Israeli army that decided who enters and who exits, and ended the interrogation with the condition: either you make contact with me and agree to my demands, or you will not get any medical treatment, which will cause you to be blind and you will become a burden to your family and friends.
7. My interrogation continued until 16:20 in the evening. I left the room to the crossing's main hall. I received the belongings that I had carried and at 17:10 in the evening I returned to the Gaza Strip from Erez checkpoint.
8. When I returned to the Gaza Strip, I contacted the medical association that refers abroad, and I explained to them what I went through at Erez checkpoint. They responded that they could not help me on this matter. I contacted the Red Cross, but they could do nothing either. Afterwards I contacted the Physicians for Human Rights organization, who turned to the authorities to find out why I was prevented from receiving treatment by the Israeli side. I sent all the necessary documents.
9. I tried again, and obtained financial coverage and an appointment for 19 September 2007 from the Ministry of Health's Referral Center, for treatment in Jordan. All the documents were sent to the Jordanian hospital to get an appointment. They responded to my request, saying that my condition did not allow for postponement and that I was to report there immediately. I contacted the Palestinian Liaison, and the Israeli authorities denied my request although I received a Palestinian entry permit allowing me to enter Jordan.
10. As they have refused to approve my treatment, my condition has worsened, and there is a real risk of permanent loss of sight in my left eye. This is discrimination that violates my rights as a human being in need of treatment, although I have committed no offense that would prevent me from fulfilling it.
11. I hereby give this sworn affidavit before an attorney, for use with the official authorities in order to take any legal proceedings required for me to enter for treatment in the West Bank, and for use in the High Court of Justice, in case of continued denial of my right to receive medical treatment, which would cause me considerable and irreversible damage.