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## AFFIDAVIT

I, the undersigned, M. A., after being warned that I must tell the truth and that I am subject to statutory punishment if I fail to do so, hereby declare in writing as follows:

- 1. I was arrested on 17 July 2002 in Ramallah and was taken to the Russian Compound [Jerusalem Police Headquarters], in Jerusalem. Thirteen days later, I was taken to a facility far from Jerusalem.
- 2. For the journey, they covered my eyes with dark glasses and bound my hands and legs. The glasses were very tight. They threw me onto the floor of the vehicle. The trip took about 45 minutes.
- 3. When we arrived at some place, the soldiers who received me shouted at me and dragged me to a cell. Before we left Jerusalem, interrogators at the Russian Compound told me that I was going to be taken to an army interrogation facility.
- 4. They put me into a stifling, unventilated cell that had no water except for a weak flow that was regulated from outside. The flow was not powerful enough to clean the hole used for a toilet.
- 5. The same interrogators from the Russian Compound interrogated me for eight days. When I asked them where I was, they said I was not allowed to ask, and that the site was secret. I guessed that we were near Acre because the interrogators said that it was the place where my friend had been executed some time ago. I realized that they were referring to M.W. Besides, there was a sea smell in the air.
- 6. After eight days, I was taken back to the Russian Compound, where I stayed for 90 days. From there, I was taken to Hadarim Prison, where other interrogators questioned me.
- 7. After Hadarim, they transferred me to some unknown place. The cell was different from the one in the previous secret place where I was held. Here, too, I asked my interrogators where I was, and none of them told me. The cells were normal: they had a window. Because of the conditions, I felt that I was in a detention facility where Israelis were held. By now, I had already been detained about 100 days. In all that time, I had not met with an attorney or anybody from the Red Cross. From there, I was taken to Jalameh for a week, and then I was taken back to the secret detention facility and held in another, slightly different kind of cell.
- 8. The new cell was worse than the first cell because it had no running water, not even a weak flow. There were lots of insects. It had a container, a plastic can, which was the toilet. A terrible stench permeated the entire cell. In addition to the poor sanitary conditions, the soldiers pounded on the door day and night.
- 9. I stayed there for about ten days, during which I did not shower even once. Using the plastic can for a toilet was a horrible nightmare for me. I was interrogated during the ten-day period, and the interrogators saw and smelled me. They were the same interrogators who had questioned me in Jalameh.
- 10. I was taken back to Jalameh for further interrogation.

- 11. While in Jalameh, a representative of the Red Cross visited me.
- 12. During one of the visits by the Red Cross, it was a Monday, I think, I was taken to a hotel in the Dead Sea area. My interrogators informed me in advance that I was going on a trip. I expected to be visited by the Red Cross. The hotel was the Golden Hotel. I was questioned for a whole day, until about 8:00 P.M. I thought that my interrogators wanted to keep me away from the Red Cross representatives, and also to give the impression that they were my friends, with the hope that I would give them information. They gave up on me and took me back to Jalameh, where policemen in blue uniforms beat me.
- 13. The next day, they bound my hands and legs, covered my eyes, and took me for the third time to the secret army installation. This time, too, they threw me onto the floor of the vehicle, and when I reached the installation, they beat me and took me to the cell with the plastic can.
- 14. It was the first day of the month of Ramadan, and I stayed there until the 16<sup>th</sup> day of Ramadan. During this period, they were an hour late in bringing me food to break the fast.
- 15. The degrading treatment of beatings, pounding on the cell, and the horrible detention conditions continued. In addition, every time they opened the cell to bring in food, they ordered me to cover my eyes, face the wall, and put my hands on the wall.
- 16. I had not met with an attorney throughout the entire period, except at the one hearing to extend my detention.
- 17. After the 6<sup>th</sup> day of Ramadan, I was taken back to Jalameh, where they kept me in a cell but did not interrogate me. I stayed there for 20 days, during which attorney Tawfiq Basul visited me.
- 18. At the end of the twenty-day period, I was transferred to Ramallah, and then to Shata Prison. I did not stay there, but was returned the following day to Ramallah, and it was then that attorney Basul met with me.
- 19. The two cells in which I stayed in the secret facility had dark walls and poor lighting. I did not hear the voices of other detainees. I did not know if other people were being detained there. I felt as if I had lost all control over my life, and that my fate was solely in the soldiers' hands. I feared for my life.
- 20. The conditions were clearly inhumane and were incredibly harsh. My faith [in Allah] was my only hope.
- 21. During the entire period of my detention, I managed to sleep very little.

<u>[signed]</u> M. A.

## Confirmation

I hereby confirm that on 8 July 2003, Mr. M. A. appeared before me, attorney Manal Hazzan, in Eshel Prison, Beer Sheva and identified himself by identity card number (with whom I am personally acquainted) and after I warned him that he must tell the truth and that he is subject to statutory punishment if he does not do so, confirmed the accuracy of the above affidavit.

[signed]	
Attorney	