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## A F F I D A V I T

I the undersigned, H.R., after being warned that I must tell the truth and that if I do not do so, I shall be subject to punishment set by statute, hereby declare as follows:

1. I was detained on 5 December 2002. A GSS agent named Gilad and soldiers took me to the Hawareh detention facility, where I stayed for three days. From there, I was taken to the interrogation center in Petach-Tikva for several hours.
2. Soldiers then bound my hands and blindfolded me, put me on the floor of a jeep, and covered me with a blanket. We left Petach-Tikva and drove for quite a while, about two hours.
3. When we arrived at some location, they took me to an interrogation room, where they asked my name and photographed me.
4. To my question where I was, the interrogator told me that I was in an interrogation facility in South Lebanon. I think the place was an army base. I heard shooting in the background all the time. I heard birds and the rustling of tree branches, and the sound of a crow, which I recall because a crow is the symbol of bad luck, and the sound did not please me. However, I got used to the fact that it was there.
5. They interrogated me until late at night. I realized that because I started to feel tired and drowsy. The interrogation room had no windows, and it had an air-conditioner.
6. About 12 interrogators questioned me.
7. I had previously been detained in Atlit, and I felt that I was there this time, too, because there was a scent of the sea in the air. I asked one of the interrogators: "Where am I? Am I in Atlit?" He did not respond.
8. I was detained there for about four months. I was kept alone all the time.
9. After the first day of interrogation, I was taken to a cell that was about 1.2X2 meters in size. It had a concrete platform that served as bed, on which a thin, damp, and filthy

- mattress was placed. I had to put two blankets on it to prevent the water and moisture from wetting me.
10. As a result, I always slept without anything covering me. It was winter, and I was cold all the time.
  11. The cell had a hole in the floor that served as a toilet. Water flowed out from a hole in the concrete. The guards, who were military policemen, controlled the water flow.
  12. I could not see anything. Every time that a guard came in, I was told to blindfold myself with a covering that reached below my nose, so that I could see absolutely nothing. At night, they used to bang on the door, wake me up, and ask if everything was all right. Light penetrated through glass in the corner of the ceiling. The cell was windowless. Its walls had been painted black, and there was no opening for air to come in, except for air that came in from the direction of the ceiling.
  13. I fell ill while I was there, and they brought me two types of medication. I could not make out the color because of the lack of lighting in the cell.
  14. Every other day or so, they took me to the physician. He did not examine me even though my stomach hurt terribly. He only suggested that I take aspirin.
  15. As for food, there was not enough. In the morning, they gave me white cheese or an egg, half a cucumber or tomato. Sometimes, they brought tea, without sugar. In the afternoon, they brought spaghetti with pieces of something that looked like chopped meat. I received three pieces of bread with each meal. In the evening, it was the same as for breakfast. I was not given soup or a warm meal.
  16. They put a plastic pitcher of water in the cell, and every time I had to ask the guard to turn the water on so that I could fill it to have something to drink.
  17. It was the same when I had to use the toilet. I asked them to turn on the water to flush what I did. The guards controlled the water. They turned it on when they wanted to.
  18. They kept me in a isolation cell for 32 days.
  19. I was at that place for about four months. The first week, they interrogated me daily. Then they had me take a polygraph. I passed the test. Then they interrogated me from Sunday to Thursday, during which they did not let me sleep.
  20. Throughout this interrogation period, the interrogators cursed at me and had me sit the entire time on a wooden chair, my hands bound behind me.

21. Then they took me to an isolation cell, which was smaller than the cell I was in previously: 1X2.3 meters in size. In that cell, they put a black plastic can which was to serve as my toilet. The stench in the cell was disgusting, from the dampness and the contents of the black can.
22. There was no running water. The guards would fill up a plastic container, a plastic pitcher, with water.
23. The lighting was very weak. Light came in through a glass in the corner of the ceiling. They did not let me have cigarettes, a measure to put psychological pressure on me.
24. Whenever the can filled up, they made me drag it, my eyes covered, and empty it in a regular cell and wash it with the water from the water device in the room.
25. As for showering, after I contracted a skin disease , which was diagnosed by the substitute physician only six weeks later as scabies, they allowed me to shower nightly, though for only five minutes. The guards who controlled the water flow, as well as the water temperature, ignored my requests [for more time to shower].
26. For six weeks, they did not bring me a change of underclothes. Only after I showed my underclothes to the physician did they bring me others and take away the old ones.
27. Throughout the entire period, they did not let me walk around in the yard at all. After I contracted scabies, I was taken to Jalameh (Kishon), where a physician examined me and suggested to the guards that they allow me a daily 30-minute walk outdoors. Only then did they let me go outside into the sun for 30 minutes – but only **twice** before I was released.
28. To extend my detention, they took me to a judge who sat in Jalameh, a trip of about an hour and a half from where I was. Throughout the trip, I was reciting verses from the Koran, and I knew that in the past, it took me about 90 minutes to finish the prayers. At a certain point of the trip, we passed over a railroad track, which I felt when the vehicle bounced going over it, and from the sounds that its wheels made.
29. The day that they detained me, I weighed 95 kilograms. I lost 20 Kg during the detention. The loss resulted from the psychological hardship, the food, and the other conditions.
30. After three months in that location, which, as I mentioned, they said was in South Lebanon, they moved me to Jalameh, where I stayed for a week and a half, during which

they did not interrogate me. Then they took me to Meggido, and then to Ramla Prison for a day and a half. Then they moved me to Ashkelon, and then immediately to Beersheva, where they kept me for eight days.

31. From Beersheva, they brought me to Meggido, where I am currently detained.
32. When I left the secret facility, the one that nobody knows its name, my appearance was frightful. My hair was long, my beard long and wild, I was thin, and my nails were long and black.
33. In the secret facility, an interrogator named Major Efi questioned me. He interrogated me in Jalameh as well. He said that he would chase after me until I got life imprisonment because I was the first person he ever questioned who did not admit to anything.
34. I declare that this is my name, this is my signature, and the contents of my affidavit, which was translated into Arabic for me, are true.

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*[signed]*

The declarant

I confirm that on 22 June 2003, the aforesaid appeared before me, Attorney Manal Hazan, whom I identified by his identity card, and after I warned him that he must state the truth and that if he does not do so, he is subject to punishment set by statute, he confirmed the accuracy of his affidavit and signed it in my presence.

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*[signed]*

Manal Hazzan, Attorney