

Translation Disclaimer: The English language text below is not an official translation and is provided for information purposes only. The original text of this document is in the Hebrew language. In the event of any discrepancies between the English translation and the Hebrew original, the Hebrew original shall prevail. Whilst every effort has been made to provide an accurate translation we are not liable for the proper and complete translation of the Hebrew original and we do not accept any liability for the use of, or reliance on, the English translation or for any errors or misunderstandings that may derive from the translation.

Affidavit

I, the undersigned, G.S., 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 as follows:

1. During the course of my interrogation, I was brought to a place where I met with persons whom I ultimately realized were Sheikh Obeid and Mustafa Dirani.

I was arrested on 5 January 2001 and taken to that place, I think, around 10 February 2001, and was held there for three nights.

2. I was taken there from the Russian Compound. The military police took me before dawn. They came into my cell and took me as if they were abducting me: they blindfolded me with a piece of black cloth, handcuffed me to a jeep or some tall vehicle, and sat me in the back.
3. The trip took at least one and a half to two hours. By the time we got there, the sun had risen.
4. When they took me out of the jeep, they pulled the cuffs, causing me to fall, and then they dragged me. I couldn't see a thing.

Two soldiers spun me around and shook me, which also caused me to fall. They spun me around again. They were laughing as they did it. They took me inside and then outside and spun me around again, apparently so that I wouldn't know where I was.

5. I heard sounds behind me, and I was pushed from room to room. I got that feeling from the doorways. In the last room, they removed my blindfold. I saw 15 armed soldiers, some with clubs, standing around me. Some of them beat me, pushed me, and punched me from behind.
6. I stayed in the room. It had two chairs and a side table, a sink, I think, and a writing table.

One of those in the room began to interrogate me while the others were still there. He was dressed in an army uniform. "You have to confess, or you're done for, and no one will know what happened to you. Confession or death." I told him that I had already told them everything I know.

7. From there, they took me to a very large room, a hall, like a hospital wing. Like for cows, benches.

A paramedic was in the room. I was ordered to undress. I refused to undress completely, and the people in the room began to joke about my nakedness. They brought me pants twice my size and a shirt that was too small. It was very cold in the room. At some point, the medic cuffed me.

8. Then they covered my eyes and took me outside. They spun me around so much so that I was unable to stand, and then dragged me, my pants falling and me grabbing at them. They took me to a cell.

9. It was very cold in the cell. It had two concrete beds, one along the length and the other along the width of the room. The room was 4 X 4 meters. There was no window or ventilation. I did not know if it was aboveground or underground. The walls were gray with a sprinkling of concrete. Looking at them, they appear to be black, but up close, they are gray. Just like the coffee I am pointing to now [black coffee].

The steel door has a very small opening that the guard opens and closes, and there is latticework on the door.

10. No light enters the room. I was only able to see things when I sat still, and then all was a blur. I do not recall what the floor looked like. There was a mattress and small blanket. There was a large, old air conditioner on one of the walls. This room had a broken toilet, and when I flushed it, the water flooded the room. There was a cold-water shower in the toilet area.

After being there for quite a while., I spoke with my friends Sheikh Obeid and Dirani and they told me that, to shower, they (all the detainees together) had to ask the guards to turn on the water so they could shower.

11. I was in the cell for three days. The guards checked on me every 15 minutes. They made me stand facing the wall with my eyes covered. That was the routine every time.

12. One afternoon, they blindfolded me and dragged me stumbling to some place. They put me into a large are that was a pen, about 8 X 8 meters. In the middle was a garden surrounded by concrete. They told me to stand facing the fence. Somebody from outside removed my shackles and told me to remove the blindfold. I saw Sheikh Obeid and Mustafa Dirani. Later on, I found out their names. I did not recognize them.

13. A long while after that, I found myself together with the two of them in the same prison, where we were together for about 12 months. We spoke about the place where we met. They told me that they had already been there for several years. The Red Cross and their attorney had never visited them there; rather, they were taken to some location where their attorney and the Red Cross came to see them. They saw their attorney in Tel Aviv and the Red Cross in some unknown place.

They told me that they had been in the same place where I saw them. They said that the rooms had been painted black and the light came through the ceiling or the wall. There were many Lebanese there, and they had been there before I was taken to Nafta.

I declare that this is my name, this is my signature, and the contents of my affidavit are the truth.

[signed]

G. S.

Confirmation

I hereby confirm that on 16 June 2003, Mr. G. S. appeared before me, 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]

L. Tsemel, Attorney