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AFFIDAVIT

I the undersigned, **N.R.**, after being warned that I must tell the truth, and that I am subject to punishment set by law if I do not do so, hereby declare in writing as follows:

1. I am a resident of Al-Laban Al-Jarby, Ramallah District. I am 26 and work as a police officer in Ramallah Prison.
2. I was arrested on 29 March 2002 at around 1:30 P.M. The prison contained about 60 prisoners being held on criminal charges. Around 25 soldiers broke into the prison. They asked us – we were four or five policemen in civilian clothes – to leave the rooms. I was the first to leave. As soon as I left the room, a soldier told me to raise my hands and fired a shot that whizzed by my head and hit my right thumb. Despite my injury, the soldier ordered me to lift up my clothes and he stood me facing the wall, as blood was flowing from my finger. While the others and I stood facing the wall, the soldiers broke the locks of the doors in the prison and took out the prisoners and stood them facing the wall along with us.
3. When I asked a soldier for medical care for my finger, he threw regular water on the finger and did not bandage it. We stood against the wall for close to 30 minutes, and then the soldiers bound my hands behind me with plastic handcuffs. They took us in a military vehicle to Beit El and sat us on the ground in the cold and our hands still cuffed behind us.
4. We stayed there for about half an hour, and then they put us in a bus. They told us to keep our heads down, and that if we raised them, they would beat us. When we arrived at our destination, I knew that we had come to Ofer.
5. While we were on the bus, they blindfolded us with a white piece of cloth. We stayed on the bus until after one o'clock in the afternoon. We spent the whole night in the bus blindfolded and with our hands bound behind us. We received nothing to eat.
6. One of the soldiers took me off the bus and led me to a room and took off the blindfold. He searched my body and took keys that I had (which were not returned to me when I was released), and took me into a room. Inside was somebody, apparently a Shabak agent, who questioned me about where I work and what I do. It lasted around ten minutes. Then they took me outside and fingerprinted me and also took a

palm print, and then took me to a camp comprised of three tents, one big one and two small ones.

7. I did not receive any blanket or mattress when I went into the camp. There were about 40 men in the tent. They later took me to the infirmary, where the doctor explained that it was impossible to stitch the wound because more than 24 hours had passed, so he only bandaged the finger and told me to come to him daily to change the dressing. **I remained in detention for 12 days, and the soldiers refused to take me back to the infirmary to change the dressing.**
8. They took me from the infirmary to Wing 3, where there were about 120 men. They only gave me a very thin mattress, about 2 cm thick, which I shared with another detainee, and a blanket. I did not receive soap or underpants, so for the 11 days of my detention, I did not change underpants, nor did I shower. There was a wretched shower facility, but they did not give us a towel, shampoo or underpants, so we couldn't take a shower. We received very small amounts of food – five of us had to share a small container of white cheese, and we each received two matzos, one cucumber for all of us and a banana or an apple. For lunch, we each received a poorly cooked piece of schnitzel.
9. There were 40 of us in a small, cramped tent. There was a lineup three times a day. In the lineup, we had to sit on the ground with our heads down, and we were forbidden to speak. If we opened our mouths, they cursed us and made obscene comments and humiliated us.
10. Even when it rained, they forced us to sit on the ground during the lineup. During the day, we walked about the wing, in the yard, and whenever we approached the fence, the soldiers shouted and aimed their weapons at us. The soldier guarding us always had his rifle aimed at us.
11. We did not receive any newspaper or book during our detention. There was no TV or radio. We were totally detached from the external world. Throughout the entire period, we did not receive more than five cigarettes a day, nor did they give us anything to drink other than water.

I declare that this is my name, my signature, and the contents of this affidavit, which was translated into Arabic for me, is the truth.

[signed]

Signature of the declarant

I hereby confirm that on 13 April 2002, Mr. **N.R.**, who identified himself by identity card, appeared before me, Attorney Sahar Francis, in Qalandiya, and after I warned him that he must state the truth, and that he is subject to punishment set by law if he does not do so, confirmed the accuracy of this said declaration and signed it.

[signed]

Sahar Francis, Attorney

Note: The paragraph numbers were given for the sake of convenience.