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From: [REDACTED]
To: MOJ
Sub: Complaint

Sir,

My brother's son had arrested on May 11th 2004 at 13:00 p.m. His name is [REDACTED] his age is just 18 years old, and he is a student in high school (last class). He was studying hard these days because he must pass the final examination a few days later. He was going to his teacher to take some lessons and he arrested in his way back to home.

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They took off his shoes and socks, and they tied his hands with wire and putting sack on his head, most time even when he slept, they remove it just when he ate and through investigation.

They never let him use bathroom or give him water. We are looking for him in every police station and military places and no one find his name in any data base until they release him.

Please, regard my case and take the necessary actions to investigate in it. This case represents a penetration for all arresting laws and human rights. So we should regarding this case in order to avoid repeating it with other Iraqis people and getting back the confidence with justice as the supreme power.

With my appreciation...

[REDACTED]

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May 16th // 2004
Details attached

[REDACTED]

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Cell ph. [REDACTED]

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The Whole Story:

I was returning from my teacher house which is in Palestine Street to my home in Al-Mansour. In the middle of the road and specifically in Al-Adamyia region, Near Al-Olympic club at half past one afternoon, there was an American patrol and they stopped the taxi then asked the driver and me about our Identities, after that we gave them the identities. The translator took my identity to the American soldier who looked at it like he knows Arabic language.

The driver brings my books from the car and gave them to me. Then I want to go but they told me (by the translator) you are under arrest. I was surprised but I was sure that they will just ask me some questions and leave me go after that because I didn't do anything. Therefore I did not ask the taxi driver to go to my family and told them about this incident.

The soldier tied my hands to the back and dragged my head to put the sack on it (this situation is not acceptable in the whole world), then he knew from my hair touching that I was putting jell on it, therefore he bend my head and remove jell by water. After that he put the sack on my head and put me in the hummer vehicle. I wasn't able to see the watch but I supposed that I stayed for three hours in the vehicle under sun, I have breathing problems from my early childhood and so I suffocated and started moving my head to the right and left in spontaneously way because of fearing from what it will happen after that.

It seemed that there was an American female soldier monitor me and I didn't recognize here existing, she took the sack up from the nose and made it just cover the eyes. Then the vehicle moved (they returned the sack on whole my face for many hours until we reached to a place).

They took my shoes and socks off, and then took me to a room and the wires were still in my hands and the sack on my head. They threw me on the ground, I tried to sit but I didn't know if there was a wall beside me or not. I heard the soldiers entering, and then they start kicking me, the first kick which was under my back the most painful one because I didn't guess that they will treat me in this shameful way. The kicking continued until I fatigued, I did not know from where the kicks came and my hands were not free in order to protect my body.

The kicking repeated for three times and there was a break between each one of them for thirty minutes approximately. After that I felt horror surrounded me and this matter will last until I'll die without seeing my family. Some of them entered and the translator was with them, they didn't kick me, therefore, I thought that they are another soldiers not the previous ones who beat me so I told them about my thirsty. Finally they bring me a coca and hamburger sandwich, they took the sack and the wires off, gave me the food, one of the soldiers stand near me, with a rifle in his hand directed towards my eyes about just 5 cm, I couldn't eat but they force me to eat, so because of fearing I started

eating in spite of that I couldn't eat anything at that time. At the end of the path I noticed a watch referring to one or two o'clock at the night, and I couldn't specific the time exactly.

Again they tied me and made an investigation with me. The officer started the investigation with me and the entire questions were about my father and family. What is your father working? When is he returning to home? How many uncles do you have? Where are you father work? Then I told them about my father place and I said "if you don't believe me you can make sure by yourself" then I thought that they will go to my father work place and knowing him about me so he will feel comfortable about me especially that he is very sick, it is possible that he would die from this nerve exhausting if still worried about me. Then I realized that the translator change some of my answers, for example when the investigator asked me "how many uncles do you have?" I answered "I have two" in Arabic language and the translator said "seven" then I said in English language "No, They are only two" then the translator started to insult me and he had threaten me that I never ever utter any word in English.

They investigated me four times. Then they took me to the place that I was in it to sleep where they offered me a bed but I couldn't sleep because of the sack, wires and the horrible noises. I still reserved there for two days and in the third day they took me with them at six o'clock in the morning in their vehicle and finally the left me in the same place where they arrested me and at the same time.