

Affidavit 27 July 2004

### Sworn Statement

After having been warned to tell the truth and nothing but the truth or else I shall be subjected to penal action, I, the undersigned, Amneh Mahmoud Suleiman Bakri, holder of ID #996885224, born on 24 April 1942, working as a school cleaner, and resident of the city of Hebron in the district of Hebron, would like to declare the following:

I lived in a house in the proximity of Kiryat Arba', the largest settlement in the city of Hebron. During this uprising I was assaulted by the settlers. I left the house and since then I have not been able to return to it. At that time I gave the organization Al-Haq an affidavit detailing the continuous assaults. Currently I do not live in the house and I have not been able to return to it in any possible way following the tight closure imposed by the barbed wire blocking an exit that I had previously used. I filed a suit via Al-Haq through the advocate, Jonathan Kuttab.

At the beginning of July 2004, I was able to meet Captain Tareq, the civil administration officer. I met him at the civil administration headquarters in Hebron City after having called him. It should be mentioned that this was the fourth attempt to meet this official so as to ask him to have me placed back in my house. The meeting took place at 1:00 pm. The captain told me that somebody had phoned him with the intention of selling the house. I answered that the deeds to the house were in my possession and that we had no intention of selling. He asked if I had filed a case against them [the settlers occupying the house]. I replied that I had filed a complaint with the Israeli Police. He told me, "If we have you placed again in the house, I am afraid that the settlers will kill you." I said, "I am not scared. I want to go back to my house," to which he answered, "All right, we will check into the matter and we'll see." After that he accompanied me outside the building saying, "I will phone you." On the way out, he said, "You're too young to die. Are you in such a hurry to die?" I replied by saying, "Let me see the house before I die." He answered, "God forbid." After that, he let me through the gate and bade me goodbye and said he would contact me after checking into the matter.

Up until now he has not contacted me. All entrances to the house have remained blocked. I can see the house from the distance and I can tell that the windows are sometimes open and at other times closed. This is also what the neighbours living in the neighbourhood have confirmed to me, which shows that the house is being used by the settlers. It should be mentioned that some Israelis phoned and talked to me in Arabic, asking me to come to the house so as to talk to me. That was on 25 February 2004. I told them that I could not get to the house, that they could come to me at the school of the Brothers, or else I could come to them in any place chosen by them however, my leg was broken and I could not walk. I knew that they were Israelis because they identified themselves as such. Another reason I was able to tell that they were Israelis, was that their language was difficult to understand on the phone. After that they hung up and did not call again. Now, I am lodging at the school, where I sleep alone in one of the rooms, even in one of the school classes since there is not another house available where I can stay.

Name not withheld from publication.

Date: 27 July 2004

Field Researcher: Zahi Jaradat