

The following document has been drafted by the Human Rights Centre “Citizens against corruption” on the basis of personal notes by Azimzhan Askarov (certain phrases and sentences have been edited, but we have done our best to retain the essence of Askarov’s account).

A detailed account of the detention and court hearings by A. Askarov

On 15 of June 2010 at about 11 a.m. when I was documenting the number of victims of the events of 13 June and the number of burned houses of ethnic Uzbeks, a car with Bakhtiyar Karimov, head of Bazar-Kurgonsky OVD (Department of Internal Affairs) and Criminal Investigation Office drove up to my office. The car door opened and they said that M. Mergantaev, head of OVD wanted to see me.

At the OVD office, deputy field investigator Azizbek, asked me questions about A. Akhmatov and M. Karabaev. I explicitly told him that I had been with them when they were planning to raise funds for families affected by violence in the village of Suzak. Second time I saw them was on 27 of May at a local tea-house and spent under half an hour with them.

Mr. Nishanbaev, Chairman of ail-okmotu of Bazar-Korgon and some other people attended this meeting as well. We had the following conversation: if A. Akhmatov’s son got “Ak-Shaylak” club he was planning to open a sports centre, on which he would spend approximately 700 thousand soms. Some donor organisations were also interested in investing in sports. As IKyrgyz Republicom Mirzabaev, a deputy, was in charge of Ak-Shaylak an argument had occurred between the parties, and A. Akhmatov had to tell his son that as A/O and the rest did not feel inclined, it was not necessary to allocate money for sports development.

A. Akhmatov asked Razhimzhan Tazhimatov what he should do with his life and how to retain his property in the face of the current difficult political situation. He answered that the Kyrgyz Republic was a secular state, if it was an Islamic state, he would give advice based on Islam, so it would be better to seek legal experts’ advice. A. Akhmatov and the rest of the group turned to me for advice. I criticized their actions, as law enforcement personnel would soon find out about our meeting and would charge us with an unlawful assembly, that was why it would be better just to discuss certain subjects raised that day and inform the authorities. I also said, that only legal persons and organisations with a special status are entitled to conducting meetings and events in the district. A. Akhmatov asked me if I could help him to set up an organisation, but I said, that I was going on a work related trip to Moscow on 1 of June and promised to help upon coming back.

G. Ashinbaev and I were the first to leave the tea-house. Saying good-buy G. Ashinbaev shook my hand and said, that we had taken the right direction. I put it in writing during my conversation with the deputy police investigator. He asked me questions regarding weapons. I replied, that I had not heard anyone mentioning weapons. I did not know topics of their discussion after I left. Azizbek, deputy police investigator said: “I wanted to be good to you, but you did not want it”. We went down to the ground floor and he handed me down to other staff members.

From that moment on I started suffering from humiliation and attacks on human dignity. At first, they forced me to clean the OVDs territory by removing baklashkis (plastic bottles). In the meantime they let Magaev's ten year old son maltreat me and hit my back (lower back).

After that they ordered me to collect all cigarette butts and then three police investigators and several officers on duty started inflicting bodily harm on me. I do not remember their exact number when all strength and energy left me, and after that they ordered me to sing the hymn, and I could not even speak coherently.

In the evening they threw me into a temporary detention facility (*obezyannik*) where I saw my younger brother Khakimzhan. It turned out that police officers detained him when he was looking for me, as I still had not returned home. Upon having found out that he was my younger brother, the policemen brutally beat him up. Anyone passing by the detention facility punched me, one of the punches was to my chest.

At night during their attempt to get me out into the yard a group of policemen was stopped by the deputy field investigator Azizbek. He took me into his office where I stayed till 4 o'clock. I heard some noises and screams. A police investigator was calling his staff to order. When I returned to the *obezyannik* at 4 o'clock, my brother and three other detainees were in a terrible state, it was painful to even look at them. My brother Khakimzhan was barely alive, and I could not even sit.

On the second day, at approximately 9 a.m. the police investigators started interrogation. They had a list with the surnames of very influential Uzbeks. An investigator demanded that I give fabricated accusations against them including that they had distributed machine guns. The first surname in the list was Abdulazhan. I rejected their offer and the officer on duty said that he would bring my wife and daughter and would rape them in front of me, unless I agreed with their conditions. The group of officers left and came back later without my wife and daughter. They continued to physically abuse me, one of the officers was brutally hitting me on the head with a revolver grip. He hit me so hard, that my head started bleeding and that scared the officers. An officer on duty suggested that they would put me on chlorine and when they tried to put a plastic bag on my head, police officer Bakhtiyar Karimov was defending – he did not let them do it. In the evening they finished compiling a detention report according to article 94 of the Criminal Procedure Code of the Kyrgyz Republic, the deputy prosecutor Zhenish Torazhanov left.

In the morning of the third day I was taken to the office of the investigative officer on the second floor of the OVD, where I was interrogated. Every time I was refusing to answer the officer's question, they hit me in the kidneys. This continued till 17 o'clock. When Zhenish Torazhanov came back from the prosecutor's office he reproached the police investigator that they had not managed to crack me up during those three days. Then the investigators dragged me to another office in the OVD where they forced me to do as they said, but I held my ground. On the third day they allowed me to meet with the duty lawyer named Syrga. The following articles of the Criminal Procedure Code of the Kyrgyz Republic were breached in the course of those three days: 6, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 16, 18, 19, 20, art. 40 clauses: 1,2,3,4; art. 42 clause 1,9

The police authorities failed to inform my relatives within 12 days about my detention, thus, violating Article 98 of the Criminal Procedure Code of the Kyrgyz Republic. They detained my younger brother when he was looking for me. While in detention, my brother was being beaten by the police for 2 days. Upon release my brother had to undergo treatment in Bishkek. His wife, Turdukhan, who had been beaten up by Sulaymanov's relatives was also taken to hospital and received treatment in Bishkek. (559 210215)

The interrogations during three days were conducted in the absence of a lawyer which was in breach of Article 100 of the Criminal Procedure Code of the Kyrgyz Republic.

Грубо нарушена ст. 100 УПК КР в течение трех дней все допросы прошли без участия адвоката.

I was denied access to my lawyer during a month after the court had imposed an arrest as a measure of restraint.

On 17 of June, at approximately 18 p.m. the court issued an arrest warrant. Following that decision, the police officers took me to my house in a car and demanded that I gave them my filming equipment. Fortunately, my wife had managed to hide and they could not find the equipment.

On 18 of June a group of police officers searched my house in the absence of attesting witnesses which was in breach of Article 184 of the Criminal Procedure Code of the Kyrgyz Republic.

According to Article 186 of the Criminal Procedure Code of the Kyrgyz Republic, a record of search has to be compiled in compliance with Articles 170 and 171 of the Criminal Procedure Code of the Kyrgyz Republic. But the OVD's police officers conducted the search in full breach of procedural law.

Three bags of Devzir rice and four bags of Alanga rice, which we had prepared for my son's and grandchildren's weddings scheduled for August, were unlawfully taken out of the house.

On 18 of June my colleagues from the human rights organisation "Spravedlivost" ("Justice") Valentina Gritsenko, Abdumalik Abylakimov and Anna Berg from the organisation Human Rights Watch paid me a visit. They told me that the Bazar-Korgonsky district's court decision had been appealed.

On 19 of June 2010, the lawyer Nurbek Toktakunov came to see me. Kyyal, the head of the facility did not allow us meet in private. He was present during the entire meeting despite Nurbek's request to leave us.

When Nurbek asked me to take off my clothes he saw dark bruises on my body, he asked the head of the facility who was responsible for it and the head left the room and did not return. Nurbek photographed the bruises and the photos appeared on the internet that same day. T. Akun, the Ombudsman, sent his staff to see me.

On 22 of June three employees from the Ombudsman office came to meet with me and we had a lengthy conversation. They received from me a written statement describing the beatings. On 23 of June they paid me a second visit and using a mobile phone put me through to T. Akun, the Ombudsman. I told him about what had happened to me, the head of OVD was present during the conversation. He assured me that I would be released shortly.

In the evening of 24 of June I was taken to the prosecutor's office. There I had a meeting with the provincial prosecutor. According to him, they received a call from Azimbek Beknazarov asking to release me from custody. The provincial prosecutor said that my case was almost finished and soon after I would be released with a not serious sentence. I depended on them and I had no choice as to agree to their conditions.

On the next day I was sent to Jalalabad where the guards took me, without handcuffs, to the provincial court. Near the court's building I was surprised to see Sulaymanov's relatives who started threatening me. They said, that if I was released, they would set the court's building on fire. Sulaymanov's relatives threatened to kill all my relatives, my children and grandchildren.

The provincial court agreed with the district's court judgement. I was put into the Jalalabad temporary detention facility, ward 9. There were 16 inmates in the ward that day, though it was designed for 8 people. Because of my bad physical condition the inmates offered me a bed on the second row. They helped me to climb on to the bed, when on the next day I was climbing down the bed and they saw my naked body, they were surprised I was still alive.

- Two days later the head of the detention facility and two police officers took me to Bazar-Korgon. Multiple attempts were made by the lawyer N. Toktokunov to see me but all of them failed. Every time he arrived, the prosecutor's office informed Sulaymanov's family, and they interfered. I was beaten twice, my shirt was torn. In the beginning of August, the lawyers managed to transfer me to Jalalabad, where I could freely meet with my lawyer.
- During the first few days, starting on June 15, the police officers were trying to extract information about where I kept family savings in either Dollars or Euros. I told them that I had no savings, they did not believe me and kept severely beating me. I reckon, that if my wife was detained back then, I would have agreed to their conditions and fabricated cases. My colleagues from Jalalabad successfully sent my children to Uzbekistan. My wife was depressed and scared as a group of armed policemen had visited her at home a couple of times, during those visits they fired into air, my wife lost consciousness and broke her leg when falling. She had to stay in hospital for a long time after that.
- On 30 August I was sent by prisoner transport to Bazar-Korgon, and on 2 September I was sent by special prisoner transport with many security guards to Nookensky district court.

Outside the court building I saw at least 200 policemen and special forces officers. All of the people on trial including me were taken inside the court building.

- In the courtroom there were Sulaymanov's relatives, representatives of international organisations and groups of policemen, mainly from the OVD of Bazar-Korgonsky district, it looked like they were attending a party conference. The judge violated Article 245 of the Criminal Procedure Code of the Kyrgyz Republic by allowing the Sulaymanovs to sneer at, humiliate and insult the people of Uzbek nationality and to directly threaten lynching relatives of the detainees. They also insulted the lawyers of the detainees by saying that they would hire

killers to liquidate them. Any my lawyer, N. Toktakunov, was told, that a killer from Bishkek had been hired to kill him. The Sulaymanovs controlled the hearing. At any time they could interrupt the lawyers' speeches with insults, saying that they were Kyrgyz but defended the Sarts (the Uzbeks). Numerous motions submitted by lawyers were rejected. The mother of the murdered police captain was pointing at me saying that while I was in detention, the information I had gathered was published in the USA, the UK, France and other countries. They really disliked the fact that I had delivered information about the beginning of the clashes, 13 wounded people, and 3 people killed in Bazar-Korgon.

They hate me, I did not write about the death of a policeman in full detail. Until 13 of June I received phone calls from Sardar, A. Abdirasulova from the OSCE Office and a lot of other people who asked me to inform them about the events on the bridge crossing the highway Osh – Bishkek. I told everyone that I had not witnessed the events, thus I was not able to comment on them. A. Abdirasulova asked me to look after myself.

- On 12 of June a lot of traders from the market, the majority of them women, told me that at night the clashes and an interethnic conflict would start. According to them, there were groups of people coming from other regions. Everybody knew about what had happened in Osh and that women and children moved to Uzbekistan.
- At about 16 o'clock 500 young men gathered at the stadium to discuss an impending danger. A. Akhmatov, Bazar-Korgon's leader, suggested that we should send women and children to the village of Seydikum which was located on the border with Uzbekistan. M. Karabaev entrusted us with a task to examine the situation. I looked at the events from the human rights perspective. When we reached Turpak-Korgon, on the border outpost A. Akhmatov telephoned us and M. Karabaev ordered us to go back. A. Akhmatov met with M. Karabaev outside Akhmatov's house, they had a private conversation. A. Akhmatov did not even say "hello" to me, we headed for the border and M. Karabaev did not say a word about the task given to him by A. Akhmatov. After having thought it over, I concluded that M. Karabaev had been ordered to stay away from me, as I was always carrying a camera with me. On the border I saw a crowd of at least 500 women and children. I had an idea to bring my own family as well. When I was having a conversation with the Maskudovs and some other people, I saw the district's akim (head of local administration) and the Imam surrounded by approximately 10 border guards. I said "hi" to him and he told me "let's help in bringing people back, let's be guarantors". I told him that we should act as guarantors for citizens on both sides. He refused to become a guarantor and because of this I refused as well. I got inside the car as I wanted to bring my family. My conversation with the Akim lasted no longer than a minute.
- During the trial, A. Artykov, the district's Akim claimed, that the people on the border had attempted to take the Akim hostage with the help of women. His driver and bodyguard held their Akim hostage for some time as well, but their evidence was contradictory. But the judge defined it as subordination to senior official.

- During my house search Article 184 of the Criminal Procedure Code of the Kyrgyz Republic was violated (the search was conducted in the absence of attesting witnesses). In the house there were 24 discs with Friday sermons by Rafik-kori who had been assassinated in August 2006. There was nothing in the text of the sermons that could be considered as undermining the state policy of the Kyrgyz Republic. Moreover, the discs were not banned on the territory of the Kyrgyz Republic. One month later, the police officers added 2 more discs about Afghanistan, which had not been in my house during the search.

Having arrived home, I put my daughter with two grandchildren and my mother into the car to take them to the border, my wife refused to leave the house unattended. When we arrived at the border, it was difficult to define the exact numbers of people and cars. The Uzbek border guards started to let citizens of the Kyrgyz Republic into Uzbekistan. Children and elderly women passed the border, I came back to Bazar-Korgon, there were a lot of people outside the office. I wanted to document the events.

I do not remember at what time Karabaev and I arrived at the crossing on Saydulaev street, the Bazar-Korgon highway towards the city of Osh was obstructed by a full-trailer. We did not stay there long, then I came back to the office, once I drove by Jalalabadsкая street where G.Nishanbaev and A.Akhmatov were. It was difficult to make out people as the street was overcrowded and it was dark, i heard the voices of A.Akhmatov and Nishanbaev in front of Bazar-Korgon public company. I came back to the office where I spent a long time. According to the disseminated information the clashes were to start at approximately 11 p.m. M.Karabaev came to see me and said that a large crowd of people was approaching from Bishkek, he asked me to monitor the events as an independent observer. We arrived at the crossing on Saydulaev street, where check points had been set up, about 40 minutes later some cars along with traffic police passed us by at a high speed.

A lot of people saw that there were 60 vehicles, including 2 URAL trucks, 4 RAF minibuses and the rest were cars. I wanted to go home, as the cars did not turn to Bazar-Korgon, but a lot of people asked me to stay, as there was information that the cars did not reach Jalal-Abad. I fell asleep on the backseat of Karabaev's Tico car. I woke up at sunrise at 5 a.m. and asked Karabaev to take me home. I came back home at about 5.30 a.m. and fell asleep exhausted.

Some time later I was woken up by Khodich's wife, she told me that allegedly a policeman had been killed in the centre. I changed my clothes and left the house, outside I saw a lot of residents of our neighbourhood. I came up to say hi, they were also discussing the murder of the policeman. Then the car of Batyrzhan, the butcher, drove up. I got into his car and he told me that the tragedy had happened on the bridge over the Osh-Bishkek highway. Batyr took me to the office where I met Umurzakov, the self-employed. He explained to me how it had happened and that at the moment A.Akhmatov, M.Karabaev and Sh.Sharipov were negotiating.

He asked us to drive up the crossing on Saydulaev street, we saw about 300 people there. The negotiators were coming back and A. Akhmatov asked the people to clear the way. At that moment a young man standing next to me fell to the ground we took him to hospital. It turned out that he had fell dead on the spot. I went to the office to get my camera and photo camera. At

that moment 13 wounded and 3 dead people were admitted to hospital. I established their identities and heard...., I came back to the office.

- In the centre Kodirkhon Nasredinov was mortally injured, and one person was wounded at night.
- Sardar Bagishbekov and Aziza Abdrasulova from the OSCE office called me, I told them about what I had seen with my own eyes.

- When the shooting started in the centre of Bazar-Korgon, with the help of some people and through neighbouring yards I got to a safe place. Two young men accompanied me to my house. In the house there were about 10 women and children, the relatives of my neighbour Makhamadjan Shakarimov living on Jalalabadsкая street. Until the evening we could hear the shooting very well. At night I got calls from U.Babakulov and a Russian journalist. When they asked me about the murdered policeman I said that I could not comment as I had not been present there. I think the authorities did not like the fact that I was disseminating information.

- On 14 of June we did not leave the house as we received guests. On 15 of June I left the house to establish the number of people killed and houses burned down.

- On my way home outside the Bazar-Korgon district's court, I saw D.M.Bagishev who demanded that I stopped distributing information to anyone. I ignored his orders and continued establishing the number of dead people on Jalalabadsкая street and in other places. According to the information gathered the fatalities amounted to 38. I failed to establish the total number of the burnt houses, as I was detained by police officers from OVD Bazar-Korgon at about 11 a.m. local time, outside my office in the centre of Bazar-Korgon.

- On 2 of September after the first day of trial we were transported to the temporary detention facility (where you were allowed to go out for a walk) of the Nookensky district. There the staff of Nookensky and Bazar-Korgonsky ROVD (The District Department of the Interior) were brutally beating us. I was beaten up by Ernest, lieutenant of the Nookensky district's OVD. The noise and our screams could be heard by our relatives and lawyers, they contacted the Ministry of the Interior, General Prosecutor's Office and the Executive Office of the President of the Kyrgyz Republic. For the first two days over 20 staff members dealt with the detainees, the inmates of my ward were the first to exit. Some members of staff were maltreating me, they did not let me go to the toilet and when I came back to the ward they hit me several times. When they found out that a commission was coming from Bishkek to see us, lieutenant Ernest visited our ward and gave us filter cigarettes. He promised a lot of things to me.

- I forgot to mention the following incident: on 2 of September after cruel beatings I was the first to be taken to the ward of the temporary detention facility, one member of staff wearing civilian clothes was holding my hands behind my back and another one started beating me on the head with a plastic bottle full of water. When I started fainting, they threw me into the ward №1. Some time later Mukhamadzakir, one of the defendants, came out, he was accompanied by two members of staff, his face was covered in blood. In front of the members of staff he promised that during next hearing he would witness against me by saying that he had killed a policeman at my request. I said that God was their judge. Munira Mamadalieva agreed to testify against me as well, and she did it. The second trial was scheduled for 6 of September, it was discussed at the Nooken's detention facility. Mukhamadzakirov was told that carrying out policemen's orders was severely punished in prisons.
- On 6 of September he did not carry out the police officers' order, as the commission was coming, everyone remained really lenient to us. But the special forces officers remained cruel. They surrounded and tormented us. Through cell bars some inmates including a woman and myself received truncheon blows.

I was saved by a visit from representatives of international organisations. Though Mukhamadzakir did not testify in court, the court's judgement included a statement allegedly made by him, that I had been present on the bridge. **(I WOULD LIKE TO DRAW the lawyers' attention to this fact and to talk again to Mukhamadzakir).**

- When the information was received about the commission's arrival, at approximately 2 a.m. the head of UVD (Administration of Internal Affairs) came to talk to me. At the request of the defendants at the Nookensky temporary detention facility I had to conceal information about the crimes that had taken place on 2 September. I had to grant criminals' wish. The commission arrived, A.Abdirasulova was among its members, and though my eye was in an awful condition because of the constant beatings, I told the commission that I had fell on my to the facility after the trial. There were no complaints, though no one believed it.
- On 15 of September the trial came to an end, the judge's ruling was harsh. Within 10 days the ruling of the court of first instance was appealed. The staff at the Nooken temporary detention facility treated me very politely. I am grateful to the head of OVD, the deputy head of the police control room, the head of the detention facility and all police guards who treated me with respect.
- Everything had been fine until 10 of October when the trial on the SANPA case of the Suzak's district began and we accompanied by special forces representatives, were taken to the temporary detention facility of the Suzak's district. They ordered us to undress and then beat us up. I got three light blows and then was turned to face the wall, the rest, excluding women, received extremely heavy blows they said that they should pray to God to stay alive. Afterwards

the staff of Suzaksky OVD continued the beatings, and then we were taken to different wards. I was put into ward 3. The head of the detention facility warned me that I should not give advice on human rights. For 13 days we had a decent life, though the ward was small (3,5x3) and there were only 6 beds for 11-12 people, I had a separate bed. Ravshanbek, smotryashy (the main prisoner) of the detention facility who had been accused of murdering the black Aybek was a very friendly man. Even the staff at the detention facility respected him.

- On 23 of October, at lunchtime when we started receiving food parcels from relatives, there came a signal from Bazar-Korgon and a few minutes later we were in the progulochnaya (a small yard for walking). Same as last time we undressed under a command, then they started brutally beating everyone, excluding me, then we were quickly transported into the convoy vehicles. 3 hours later we arrived at the detention facility in the town of Tashkumyr and in the walking yard of the detention facility everyone apart from me was brutally beaten. I was the first to be thrown into the ward number 4. It was Saturday, and the appeal hearing was scheduled for 25 of October, 2010. Having lost all hope and because of the overall situation and the cruel treatment when my inmate was fast asleep I hanged myself from the second row bed. The rope was made from a piece blanket from the Nookensky detention facility. It was a very tough *material (we did not understand what he meant here)*. When I saw myself hanging from the ceiling I did not understand what had happened, then I came to my senses on the floor, the rope tore apart.
- On 25 of October we were taken to the court of Tashkumyr. As it had happened at the court of first instance the hearing started with insults by the Suleymanovs of us and the lawyers.
- Judicial recourse did not yield any results, one incident: the head of the district department of National Security Council (SNB) denied my judicial recourse in the office of the district's Akim, later he admitted: "Yes, I remember you informed us". Other police officers of the OVD were repeating the same words, that I allegedly, had called upon people to kill policemen.
- The witness testimony was not analysed by the judge. The deputy head of the State Traffic Patrol Department (GAI) testified that while he was driving up the highway he saw Askarov among other people. SNB's account of events was similar, his deputy said. His deputy said that when they were driving they saw Askarov with a camera on the bridge near a red "tiko" car, at that moment there were clashes among policemen and a group of Uzbek youths on the road Kara-Ungur sai. According to Chief of Police and his staff, M. Karabaev and I ostensibly called upon the people to attack policemen, whereas in reality I was sleeping at home at that moment. National Security Council, the Prosecutor's Office and OVD plotted against me as they did not like my professional activity.
- Before my arrest I contacted the Prosecutor's Office requesting them to punish people complicit in the death of the taxi driver on 4 of June. The injured person was not taken directly to the hospital located 50 metres away, instead he was taken to the OVD office where he died. I demanded that the policemen responsible for his death were held to account. The situation

should be changed, otherwise people would lose trust in the police. I did not succeed, I did not change the situation, and was put to prison myself.

- The main goal of the trial was to charge me with as many offences as possible. The judge often gave instructions to witnesses on what to say, and encouraged them to come up with more accusations against me.
- Some police officers turned out to be more or less humane. For instance, the head of GAI was one among those 5 staff members giving evidence, he did not appear at the hearing. His deputy, who testified that I had call upon people to kill policemen, at the court of appellate jurisdiction said that he saw me in the crowd and that was it. It means, that he is more or less a decent person.
- The police guard, Kuba, at the detention facility told me in a private conversation: “No, you were not present there, but you could orchestrate events over the telephone from home”. In court he contradicted his own testimony, it seems, he followed the orders of his management.
- Every morning and every evening the defendants were forced to goose-step and run in circles in the small yard (progulochnaya). At the same time members of staff were beating the defendants. Elmurod and Dilshod received the most severe beating.
- On around 5 of November we were sent by special prisoner transport to Nookensky’s district court. And nagodka (*we did not understand what he meant here*) was taken to the temporary detention facility in Bazar-Korgon. Those who had complained about and criticised the policemen of the Bazar-Korgon district were severely beaten at the basement of the detention facility in Bazar-Korgon.
- On 6 of November, after the trial when some members of special forces were inflicting bodily harm on us, the lawyers saw it and appealed against their actions to the superior agency. They used to walk me around with no handcuffs on, the head of the temporary detention facility did not allow them to beat me up. He used to shout: “Don’t touch this man”. On 6 of November received heavy blows from behind.
- As a result, on 10 of November I complained to my lawyer Nurbek Toktakunov, that I had not been eating since 25 of October as my anus/rectum was not functioning properly (was full of excrete). He lodged a complaint with the court. The doctors came to examine me, they said that the excrete could only be surgically removed.
- On 11 of November, during lunchtime I was taken to the temporary detention facility in Jalalabad. The head of the facility ordered his staff to put me under a lot of pressure. When he had left, 4 police sergeants ordered me to take my clothes off, punched me and humiliated me. One of them called me a “Sart” and said that soon they would make Uzbeks lick Karimov’s boots. I got changed and had a meeting with deputy investigative officer and Ergoshbay aka in

the meeting room for lawyers. I was moved to the ward number 9, my old friends Ravshanbek and Ergashbay aka were there.

- On 12 of November I was handcuffed, put in a car of the special forces and taken to the temporary detention facility of the special convoy. The size of the facility was 60x60, at night we arrived in Toktogul. I said that I would not survive till morning wearing the clothes I was wearing, the guards found an old mattress and a blanket somewhere, it helped to last till morning. On my way there I had nothing to eat or drink.
- On 13 of November at about 15 o'clock I arrived in the correctional facility-47. When I got out of the car I was met by a polite civilian. I was surprised that the head of the facility did not look as a military man but more as a good headmaster. He accompanied me into my ward and treated me well.
- Some time later a colonel came to see me, using a rude tone of voice he told me to sit quiet.
- Half an hour later Toleskan Asanaliyevna with other employees visited me. I started crying when I saw bedding and my clothes. On the next day they brought me a bag full of winter clothes and a heating unit. I thank Allah for giving me friends like Toleskan, Aziza, Sardar and the rest.