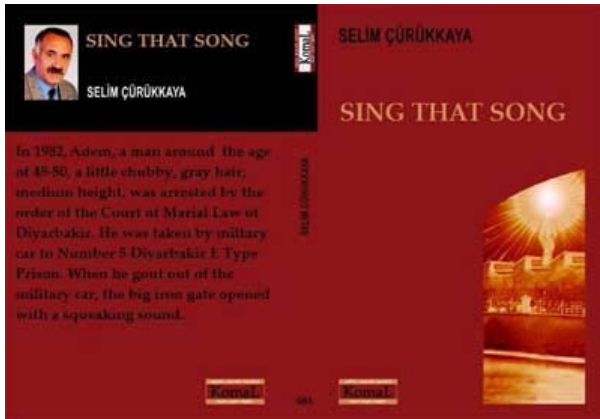


## Sing That Song

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siingthatsongSING THAT SONG / In 1982, Adem, a man around the age of 45-50, a little chubby, gray hair, medium height, was arrested by the order of the Court of Marial Law of Diyarbakir. He was taken by military car to Number

SING THAT SONG

-1-

In 1982, Adem, a man around the age of 45-50, a little chubby, gray hair, medium height, was arrested by the order of the Court of Marial Law of Diyarbakir. He was taken by military car to Number 5 Diyarbakir E Type Prison. When he gout out of the military car, the big iron gate opened with a squeaking sound. A commando soldier grabbed the new comer by the neck and led him into the hall.

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Mustafa Kemal's portrait hung on the grey walls in the hall. Hanging on the opposite wall the first two stanza's of the Turkishish National Anthem were written in beautiful italics. A bronze bust of Ataturk stood at the base of the wall under the National Anthem. There is another open door to the left of the entrance leading into the corridor. A head sergeant, along with a group of commondos, is waiting for the new commer. The head sergeant screamed at the man: "You S.O.B.! Look at the wall on which the National Anthem is written."

The man looked at the wall

A second commander came: "Stand at attention You idiot!"

Before he even knew what was happening, the commanders attacked him with sticks.

Adem fell down under the blows of the kicks, truncheons and sticks.

Actually the man was being lynced

Suddenly, by a mysterious command, all the beating stopped.

"Stand up"

"Attention!"

.....  
Sing the national anthem

He sang the national anthem at the top of his lungs.

Fear not, the crimson flag, waving in these dawns will never fade

Before the last hearth that is burning in my nation vanishes.

That is my nation's star, it will shine;

That is mine, it belongs solely to my nation.

Oh coy crescent do not frown for I am ready to sacrifice myself for you!

Please smile upon my heroic nation, why that anger, why that rage?

If you frown, our blood shed for you will not be worthy.

Freedom is the right of my nation who worships God and seeks what is right.

- After he sang the national anthem, the soldiers took him into a long corridor. He walked nervously between the commandos-two on his left and two on his right. Sometimes he raised his head to look at the corridor and saw many soldiers passing by. This is the main corridor to which other corridors are linked.

After a while, they stand before the officer whose mysterious voice had stopped the beating. The name of this man with the mysterious tone is Esat Oktay Yildiran.

The new comer does not know the officer he's standing before.

Seeing his uniform, the new comer thought that he was an officer of middle rank.

The captain acted with kindness and politeness to impress the prisoner in that moment.

"I hope you are okay, Sir" said the captain to the prisoner and the prisoner relaxed.

With appreciation,

"Thank you, Sir! answered the prisoner.

You have been in detention for a long time Sir haven't you?, asked ..... Esat

"Yes, Sir!" Said the new comer.

"O yes, I know that horrible place and the dishonored policemen!"

"I suffered a lot there, Sir!"

"My son, you look dirty! Perhaps you haven't listened to the news for some time as well."

"Would you like to be placed in a room with TV or with bath?"

The new comer dreamed of room with a bath and replied "I would like to placed in a room with a bath."

Captain Esat turned to the commando soldiers and gave the order: "Kids come here!"

Four commando soldiers stood before him at attention.

Captain Esat: "This gentleman wants to go to the room with a bath!"

"Help him!"

"Rub his back in the bath!"

"Let him take a nice shower!"

Afterwards let him have a nice sleep!

"Understood?"

At the same time all the commando soldiers said: "Yes, Sir!"

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The commandos took the man to a cell which was known as the 36th ward.

The Diyarbakir E type cell section is a four floored structure.

There are ten cells, with a metal grid in front of them, on every floor.

Every cell is 5.5 meters square.

The cell consists of a concrete platform (stone seat), a toilet in the back, a sink area with two water faucets.

The ground floor is 40 metres long and 10 meters wide.

When the toilet pipes, linked to the sewer pipes, are clogged up, the sewage in the cell gets up to your knees.

Everything in the cell is of iron or concrete.

When the smell of urine in this room (which was described to him as having a bath) burned his nostrils, the new comer was thinking about the difference between the nice behavior of the captain and the harshness of the concrete blocks, and was taken aback by the calls for war

"Allaaah!...Allaaah!"

When the call for the war faded away, the commandos came in with clubs in their hands.

"You SOB! You haven't taken off your clothes yet!" Yelled one them.

The new comer was surprised and gazed at the commandos.

"My name is Akin" said the fat blond one.

"Mine is Hunch Back" (hanch back), said the thin one.

"My name is Dark Catasrophe" said the tall one.

"My name is Mevlut" said Sargeant. I say euligies for you and your descendants. ....And then "rub

him with a wash cloth" started.

The new commer's screams even shook the heaven after being beaten with beams and he collapsed immediatly.

The Dark Trouble and Hunchback grabbed the new commer's (who was half consious) feet and dragged him into sewage as though he were swimming in it.

Akin walked over the back of the new commer who was laying in the sewage.

With their commando boots they pushed his head into the sewage.

The new commer was screaming and begging desperately.

But no one hears him.

If he faints he will be left alone. If not they continue to play the movie.

All the commandos who beat the new commer played different roles of movie characters: Akin played the karate role, Dark Trouble played the role of a Samurai; and sargent Mevlut (Eulogist) played Cuneyt Arkin\*

(make footnote)(Turkish actor who played in karate movies etc.)

Then Adem has become a beating double in the Number 5 E type prison of Diyarbakir for these commandos.

Adem, who was beaten to unconscienciousnes was dragged into the first cell of the 36th Ward Adem was covered in blood and sewage, and he fell into a deep sleep on the concrete floor.

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Adem in a total shambles sees the same team in front of him the next day.

SergeantMevlut, the leader, of the team:

"Hey you! Faggot. Haven't you died yet"

The man jumps on his feet and stands at attention.

And he starts shaking.

Sergeant Mevlut:

"Did you eat breakfast, asshole?"

The man said "NO" in a mumbling voice.

The man was then taken into a small room next to his cell.

There was a dead mouse in the middle of the room.

Sergeant Mevlut gives the attention command to Adem.

Adem snaps to attention.

Akin, Dark Trouble and Hunchback surrounded the man.

Dark Trouble: "Did you ever eat any mouse boy?"

Adem understood what they were about to do to him.

The man's stomach started to churn, he recoiled in pain not knowing what to do.

He fell down as he was beaten.

He knew that he had to eat the mouse to escape the torture.

He closed his eyes and put the mouse in his hand.

Opened his mouth widely and stuffed the whole mouse into his mouth.

When he started to chew on the mouse, he vomitted and the dead mouse fell out of his mouth.

"Continue," said Sergeant Mevlut.

Dark Trouble started bludgeoning the man and Hunchback kicked his groin.

Adem, in a cold sweat, eventually swallows the mouse

The commandos make him the clean the floor by having him lick his own vomit.

They brought him back into his cell in the 36th Ward.

He sits on the concrete and thinks of the night when he was arrested.

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The sun had set. The man was in the big dining room and had a long robe on. He had cut his hair short. His wife looked much younger. His two daughters and lovely son were getting ready for

dinner. He was sitting across from his wife at an antique table. His daughters were serving the dinner and his son was telling about his day in school.

The oldest daughter Zozan was 25 years old. She was tall with auburn hair and round eyes. Her long hair fell on her shoulders. Her hair looked beautiful on her white dress. She has been working at a pharmacy for two years and she was always happy.

The younger daughter Berfin was chubbier than Zozan, but she was physically more active than Zozan. She wore sporty clothes all the time when she was home. Even though she was a medical student, she was more skilled than her older sister in cooking.

His son Azad was attending high school. He was more interested in politics than his school; therefore, he often argued with his father.

He was a member of a well known Kurdish family. His Ancestors participated in the Kurdish uprisings. But Adem stayed away from politics. Every one in this big city of Diyarbakir knew him. Because of his wealth he knew a large group of people.

His daughters were putting porcelain plates and crystal glasses on the table when the door bell rang. His son goes to the door running, a little later he calls "Father". Adem stands up, looks at his wife's face in bewilderment, and then goes to the door.

Five policemen—two in official and three in civilian clothes—were standing at the door. The man was a little surprised; yet stayed calm and asked who they were looking for?

The big tall policeman in civilian clothes with a cold voice: "Sir, please put on your clothes and come with us to the police station."

The man already had on a white shirt and a pair of black trousers. He went into the hall. His daughters and wife, who were already standing, looked at him nervously. He put on his jacket and turned to his wife: "I will go to the police station and be back very shortly." Then he left his house very quickly. His daughters and wife hurried to the front door. His son as though frozen by the scene, looked at his father being taken away by the police.

The policemen put him between two policemen sitting in the back of a police vehicle. After the police car drove away from his house, they blindfolded him and put a bag on his head.

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He is taken to Kurtoglu, which is known as a torture center. They push him to the ground by hitting him on the buttocks. When he hits the ground, he feels like he fell onto cadavers. He feels around, he felt he was touching the people's knees, shoulders, feet, the ground was pure concrete, people were quiet, and most likely everybody's eyes were blindfolded like his. Then he is beaten in the chest, and he hears "S.O.B. sit correctly." While feeling around, he finds a place to sit like a Buddha. After a while, he starts understanding the voices around him. Many people were sitting in the room with their eyes blindfolded. They were just breathing.

The silence was broken when a group of people entered the room swearing and kicking the prisoners. The cacophony stopped after they took someone away from among the prisoners. And then they hear the voice of the man who's been taken away, screaming. And the screaming was so intense that anyone who ever heard it was shivering.

The man heard these screams for 23 days and nights. Now it was his turn and they took him away. They had him sit on a chair and bound his hands behind him. He was being interrogated by someone with a loud voice that he could not see:

"Why did you help a separatist organization financially?"

The man: "I did not help anyone."

"Of course you did. You cannot deceive the state."

The man: "I did not help anyone."

"Set up the workshop!"

They untied him from the chair and put a long pole on his shoulders. They extended his arms horizontally and tied them to the pole.

They put both ends of the pole on two walls. The man was hanging like Jesus Christ from the pole. They took off his pants and underpants and attached some cables to him. He had already started screaming. While his screams increased, someone kept asking him: "Are you going to talk, you SOB."

The man did not remember when he was being taken off of the Cross. However, he remembered the words of an official upon having been pressured to sign a paper while he was blind folded. "This ibne supports the seperatists and, therefore, he is not talking. Send him over there and help him walk. Let him witness the situation the seperatists are in! Then he will see for himself! He will understand the greatness of the State and will trust the State."

After the words of the official, he was assigned to the Court of the Martial Law due to his alleged testimony whose contents he not read but was forced to sign.

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The man woke up from day dreaming with Sergeant Mevlut's "Attention!" call and realized that he was in the cell.

The man stood up and stood at attention.

The iron gate was opened with a iron key.

The man was taken into the hall.

The leader of the team Sergeant Mevlut with a soft voice: "My dear Sir, in which section would you like to stay?"

The man already has developed reservations toward such soft voices. He doesn't want to go into the sections with a bath(!) or TV(!).

He bowed his head to hide his scepticism.

He startled when Dark Trouble yelled at him: "Tell me you SOB" and the man said "I don't know."

Under kicks and blows Adem didn't have a problem understanding Sargeant Mevlut was up to something.

Sergeant Mevlut: "Okay, you SOB! We have you see all the wards. You can rest in whatever cell you find comfortable.

Adem, who was not aware of the sceanario obeyed the command.

Sergeant Mevlut:

"At ease!"

He stood at ease.

Sergeant Mevlut:

"Attention!"

The man stood at attention.

Sergeant Mevlut:

"To the third ward. March!"

The man, scared and shaking, marched like a new recruit toward the corridor.

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The door to the third ward opened.

Sergeant Mevlut and Akin, who accompanied him to the 3rd ward, went to one side and Hunch Back and the Dark Trouble went to the other side.

Adem stood exactly in the middle of the doorway of the third ward and peeked at it.

There were bunk bed facing each other on both sides of the walls of the cell.

There were prisoners in the empty area between the bunk beds. They had shaved heads and they were standing like statuetes. The prisoners were gaunt, their eyes sunken, they were pale mummies.

They all had the same black military uniforms.

If the man had not seen their eyes moving he would have thought they were dead

They all heard a very loud and strong voice saying "ATTENTIOON!" And the prisoners yelled and answered at the top of their lungs "Yes Sir."

Sergeant Mevlut said "you SOBs! What kind of an answer is that? "Get under the beds!"

As soon as they hear the Commander, The prisoners, who were lined in rows, trampled each other

trying to get under the beds.

The fat military guard of the third ward yelled "the last number is three."

There was not enough space under the beds for all the prisoners to fit. Because none of the prisoners wanted their limbs sticking out from under the beds so they trampled on each other.

The fat commando said "two."

The tall prisoners had difficulty fitting under the beds. One couldn't make it.

When he said "three", all the moving bodies became stones.

However, not all could fit under the beds. Some prisoners could not fit their arms; some could not fit their feet and some had left their butts outside the beds.

Then the commandos, clubs in their hands, struck the bodies of the prisoners with their utmost power.

The screams and moans of the prisoners shook the heavens, and he thought even silent death would be sweet.

Adem became speechless when Sergeant Mevlut asked him: "Do you like it here Sir?"

When Sergeant Mevlut did not get an answer from Adem, the door of the cell was closed.

"Turn back" march to the fifth ward!". Hearing his command the man marched like a robot...

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The man is waiting in the middle of the corridor which separates the whole prison into two parts.

This corridor is approximately 200 metres long and 8 metres wide. There are many corridors on the right and the left leading to this corridor, so it looks like a labyrinth.

All the walls of this corridor are painted with Ataturk's pictures, Turkish flags and war scenes.

The military hymns and praises of Turkish nationalism were written between Ataturk's pictures, war scenes and Turkish flags.

The floor of the main corridor was wet and there were some spots with pools of water filled with detergent, 5 cm high.

The man saw a group of prisoners approximately 100 meters away.

Every 10 meters there were approximately 20 soldiers standing on both sides of the corridors.

Sergeant Mevlut, who took the prisoner to the wards, said "stand still!" The man went to the side and stood like a statue.

He begins to watch the scene in front of him.

Eight people are lying down and another eight stand holding their feet under their arms. They use them like mops, cleaning the floors. After a few turns they change positions and continue the cleaning.

The man was shocked, it was the first time he saw here, that a person can be a mop.

He raised his head up looked at the writing on the wall "One Turk can face the whole world."

After he read the saying he felt sick....

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The door of the fifth ward opened and the man entered.

He saw that approximately 30 prisoners were standing at attention. The prisoners' chests were thrust out, and their hands were at their sides.

There is a prisoner holding a book, he is three meters away, but facing the group.

As soon as Adem stepped inside the prisoners started reading from the book.

"Mustafa Kemal"

The rest of the prisoners, still standing at attention, repeated in chorus "Mustafa Kemal..."

The prisoner who read:

"Ataturk's life."

All the others in unison: "....."Ataturk's Life"

The reader: "Mustafa Kemal Ataturk's

The rest like a choir: "Mustafa Kemal Ataturk's

The reader: "Mustafa Kemal Ataturk's father's name:"

The rest like a choir: "Mustafa Kemal Ataturk's father's name"

The reader: "Ali Riza Efendi"

The choir: "Ali Riza Efendi"

Commando Akin interrupted the scene: "Stop it you SOBs! It is not loud enough. Now the hymn!"

In the meantime Dark Trouble holding a club enters the cell and started monitoring the voices

Dark Trouble gave the command to the first one: "Start the military hymn"

And the prisoner with a loud voice:

Your forefathers and your grandfather, your origin is your father

Are from the heroic Turkish nation.

Your armies always strong

Have given name to the world.

The prisoner read it precisely.

Dark Trouble said to the reader "Ey you why do still have loud voice?"

SergeantEulogist gave the order to another prisoner "You ass hole start with the war hymn."

The prisoner:

"Even if we face iron mountains on our ways,

We are like hawks in the boundry less skies." The prisoner was weak and did not have loud voice; he could only murmured the hymne.

SergeantEulogist: "You SOB where is your voice" "You deserve beating."

The prisoner extended his hands.

They beat him with iron sticks, beams, and truncheons.

The same scene was being repeated throughout the day.

The man had seen everything that he was expected to see. He continued the walk to another cell section to see what he had not seen.

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They took him to the airing area of the sixth cell section.

This area is almost 50 square meters.

He raised his head up and saw only the blue skies.

Accros from him, he saw a turkish flag in the middle of the window.

He looked around him every thing was concrete and the sun beating on him.

There were prisoners-with crue hair cut and bare feet-kneeling and waiting.

As though they were waiting for him to start the movie. The silence had pervaded the area. The man knew that the hell is going to break soon.

The commandos-like the thieves in Allaadin story-- entered the airing area with buckets full of oil and truncheons in their hands.

He understood that they will suffer very shortly.

One of the commandos called to the first in the row "you SOB, come in the middle of the cell!"

A tall prisoner came in the middle of the area.

On the command, he took off his pants and under pants.

His hands were on his knee and he knelt down.

The commandos put the truncheon into the bucket full of oil.

All other prisoners stood up and had turn their faces against the wall.

The commando inserted the oily thruncheon into annus of the prisoner who had knelt.

The screams of the prisoner went beyond the airing area.

The commando soldier had became a wild animal amid the screams of the prisoner while pushing back and forth the thruncheon into the annus of the prisoner and yelling the names of the Turkish porno stars: "This is for Ahu Tugba and this is for Zerrin Egeliler.

The commando asked the prisoner stand up and he told the other prisoners to "turn around" to see the sadomizing act.

The commando asked the prisoners: "Do you know what this is?"

No one answered and they felt the pain in themselves and bowed their heads.

The commonda showed the sadomizing act and wanted an answer. "We do not know, Sir!" said

the prisoners.

"Look you SOBs, this is a Kurd with the tail." Said the commando.

The tall and sadomized prisoner was sent back into the rest and the commando grabbed another prisoner at his neck and pulled in the middle of the area to repeat the act.

And they brought the man to another cell section.

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Upon hearing the command "March toward the fourth cell section!" the man walked like a soldier again.

He thought about the tortures in the fourth cell section and continued marching.

Even though he walked proudly, his mind was full of thoughts.

"you are going to meet prisoners with TB" said Sergeant Eulogist and pushed him.

He heard laughing sounds when they opened the door.

When entered the room, he could not see any body because of the smoke in the cell.

He rubbed his eyes, started getting used to being the dark room and saw some shilutes. After a while he saw that every TB patient had four cigarettes between two fingers waiting to lit.

On the command of the soldier, everyone lit the cigarettes and began to inhale.

Again on the command of the soldier, the prisoners raise their cigarettes and start inhaling at the same time.

"inhaaaaale, exhaaaaaale! inhaaaaale, exhaaaaaale!" commands lead to a smoke sea in the cell.

The prisoners who could not stand the smoke and started to put out the cigarettes on themselves with cigarettes started crying. The commandos grabbed them and pulled out of the room.

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They took the man away from the fourth cell section and led him toward cell sections 7 and 8.

He was in shock and asked himself "What is this?"

Every prisoner was standing with a bowl on one hand and a spoon on the other.

"Thank God! They give food here" thought the man.

The prisoners looked hoplessly at this gullible man.

At this moment, the commandos attacked the airing cell sections.

They grabbed four prisoners by the arm and took them to the septic hole. They ordered the four prisoners to lift the concrete lid of the septic hole and put excrement on the plates.

These four prisoners executed the order and put excrement on the plates.

The other prisoners-sitting- were waiting for the order.

"Start eating you dogs" said commando Akin. Hanch back yelled "come on you SOBs, eat it quickly and the last number is going to be 3."

Within three minutes, the prisoners gulp down the excrement on the plates. The ones who could not finished in that time will have to choose the kind of torture they prefer.

....And the commandos continued to show the man the cell rooms of Dante's Inferno.

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The new place he enters is the yard for the 9th and 10th ward.

A hum is rising from the crowd..

The eyes of the seated prisoners are full of tears.

The hum is cut as the commanders' approach.

All the eyes turn to Adem.

Adem looks carefully. There is a dry piece of bread in each prisoner's hand.

He is happy, because he sees something ordinary.

His thoughts change suddenly after Akin's command; "Spread cream on the bread".

The detergent cream box is passed from prisoner to prisoner until nothing is left.

Everyone who has taken detergent cream spreads it on their bread.

Then they are given a glass full of detergent.



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Adem is inside the yard of the 11th and 12th wards.  
 The weather is hot again.  
 All the prisoners are held naked from the waist down.  
 Obviously, they are waiting for a daily routine.  
 One team of soldiers: "Attention! Are you ready assholes?"  
 Sounds "yes sir".  
 "Everybody hold a cigar with your hands! You ass givers"  
 All the hands reach for a cigar and wait carefully for the next command.  
 "First command, light cigars"  
 All the prisoners light a cigar.  
 "Second command, attach the cigar's filter to anus"  
 Cigars are attached to anus'  
 "Third Command, bend! Hold your hands on your knees, and walk"  
 When he sees people smoking cigars with their anus, he believes that what he sees is a dream.

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Adem said "My lord"  
 "Where am I!?"  
 Which level of hell am I in?  
 My lord! If this is a hell, how could you be so cruel? But if this is Number 5 E Class Diyarbakir Prison, how can you allow all this cruelty, or is this all a dream that I'm in.

He was thinking "Maybe I've lost my senses and this is just a dream". While he was still thinking what this was about, before he could decide, his feet and the commanders surrounding him bring him to his next destination, the yard of the 13th and 14th wards. In here, all the prisoners have been prepared to show their talent for the next kind of torture. He might need a thousand witnesses to prove that those he saw were prisoners. They were more like creatures turned into skeletons. These skeleton creatures will show him their talents in a moment.

If the Commander says "die" they must act like a dead man, if he says "live" they must return to life.  
 The name of game is "Die-Live"  
 Adem was confused about the people surrounding him, are they human or devils? At that moment devil Commander Akin gives his order:  
 "Make a circle!"  
 The Prisoners make a circle immediately.  
 "You, the short one! Go to the center of the circle"  
 The short prisoner goes to the center of the ring and waits carefully.  
 "When I say die, you will collapse like log, do you understand? Bastard"  
 The prisoner shouts: "yes sir".  
 Akin:  
 "Die"  
 The Prisoner collapses like a log on the floor.  
 Akin:  
 "Live"  
 The Prisoner collects himself and stands up, carefully waits for next command.  
 "The Die -Live" game will be continued until no prisoner left.  
 They took Adem away.

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Adem was taken into a corridor.  
 And the screams of the tortured come to his ears.  
 Adem was hearing screams of pain, and sometimes military anthems.  
 The sound of begging mixes with these military anthems, and screaming.  
 He sees some movement at the entrance of the 15th and 16th wards.  
 Prisoners are taken to the yard, at the same time; they are beaten with logs and kicks.  
 Eventually they took him to the yard.  
 After he entered the room, he saw prisoners completely naked.  
 All of them were very weak.  
 They reminded him of ghosts with their skull like faces and sunken eyes.  
 He was curious about the kinds of torture in this level of hell.  
 A soldier gives order "Assholes! Line up"  
 Naked prisoners are arranged in a row.  
 "First Asshole, lie down on your back"  
 The first prisoner lies down stiffly on his back.  
 "Second asshole; stand over the man lying down".  
 "Grab his penis and balls with two hands"  
 The second prisoner did what he was told to do.  
 "Weigh and report his weight, mother fucker!"  
 The prisoner, who holds his friend's penis and balls, measured his weight by lifting him into the air, and shouts:  
 "The person I measured is Ali Kaya, born in Mardin. He is 50 kilo grams and he is ready for your commands".  
 The men switch positions.  
 One person's feet are on the ground, the other's body is in the air. The scale and the weight are both human beings.  
 Dozens of prisoners were in line for this.  
 He was the witness.  
 There were human beings, but there were no humanity.

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The ward he entered was clean.  
 The eyes of the prisoners were uneasy, their expressions were resigned.  
 As soon as they saw him and the devils they made three lines.  
 They started counting from 1 to 33.  
 After the counting was over, they waited for commands.  
 Ward Commander Jilet: "Put trash cans in the middle of the ward!"  
 One prisoner went to the toilet in a hurry and returned with a trash can in his hand.  
 Because of his tin, razor blade face, people call him Jilet.  
 He screamed; "Dump trash".  
 After his command, trash was on the floor.  
 Jilet;  
 "At ease! Attention!"  
 Prisoners obey the command with shaking hands and legs.  
 Jilet commands: "All the trash must be eaten! By three!", and he starts counting one....  
 With an unbelievable rush, prisoners eat all the trash. When Jilet says "three!" the floor is clean as a mirror.  
 Then they took Adem out of the 17th ward with beating and kicks.

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Adem is alone in the 19th ward.  
 Today the hell is quiet.  
 There is a dead silence in all wards.

Devils are not around.....

They threw him to yard with kicks.

They didn't go inside.

May be the torturing Commander would teach them his "new techniques".

He said to himself "maybe you are not around right now, but I know for sure, you will start using the "new techniques" you learned from your commander Esat in all the wards and you will make it like a hell and you will kill the silence.

You will add new pages to your cruel book!

"You will scare people to escape from your own fears." While he was talking to himself the door opened.

Devils entered to yard with laughter.

Commander Mevlut was in front, holding the legs of a green frog and shaking it; four commanders next to him were looking at the frog and smacking their lips.

Commander Mevlut screaming:

"Be ready for fresh air! You mother fuckers!"

The sound of the iron door mixes with the sound of keys.

Prisoners immediately run to the yard.

A tall, fat, and red faced guard of the 19th ward named Cellat , holds his unstable pants with one hand and gets in front of the prisoners:

"At ease! Attention!"

He gives orders: "Lie down! Stand up! Attention!"

They obey all of his commands.

Then they line up at the wall.

At the same time Commander Mevlut is walks to the center of yard.

He rises up the small green frog, which he holds by its legs, and screams:

He says; "this frog you see will be swallowed"

He adds; "But that's not all..... the swallowed frog will be puked up again".

"Do not forget, there is one more condition!"

"The frog can not faint in your stomach, whoever makes the frog faint, will give me his ass".

One by one a live frog is swallowed by the prisoners.

Then they puked up the frog alive again.

If frog faints in a prisoner's stomach, he will be punished.

Those who don't make the frog faint, celebrate their victory.

Adem continues his travels.

- 21 -

Commander Mevlut and his team turned Adem's face to the wall and disappeared.

Adem hears footsteps coming from the corridor.

He sees someone coming from the corner of his eyes, he senses he is a mad man.

The Mad man's hair and mustache were matted together. He wore a military uniform.

The Mad man doesn't care about the world.

The Mad man talks to himself.

He went in front of the Ataturk's potrait hung up on the wall.

Under the portrait a saying was written: "Happy is he who calls himself a Turk". He read it loudly.

And returned to Ataturk potrait;

(Speaks Kurdish language)

"What a liar you are!"

I didn't feel happy; even when I called myself a Turk.

Then he laughs.

He looks at the potrait of Ataturk.

"Don't look at me like that."

"Fuck your Kenan Evren "

Meanwhile the Man hears the footsteps of Commander Mevlut and his team.  
They come next to Adem.  
Akin commands Adem "Walk!"  
As they pass the mad man, Mevlut asks mad man;  
"You, Salih, What are you doing here?"  
"I am chatting with Ataturk, Sir"  
Guard Mevlut laughs.  
Adem is shocked by what he just saw, a killer can laugh!!  
Guard Mevlut:  
"What were you saying to Ataturk, Salih?"  
"I was telling him, that I am not happy"  
"What did he tell to you?"  
"He cannot speak...!"

- 22 -

They are taking Adem to yard of the 20th and 21st wards..  
Mad Salih's words are still in his ears.  
After a few seconds, around one hundred prisoners are present in the yard.  
All the prisoners are naked above their waist.  
Soon the commander of the wards will come and whatever is going to happen will happen.  
Commanders enter the yeard cursing.  
They give orders to the prisoners.  
... And everybody waits at attention!  
"At ease" said the short guard; he has a wide and loose uniform on him. There were some red dots on his neck.  
Over one hundred prisoners were waiting at "Attention" better than any army.  
After the "Attention" command, they change their positions.  
The short commander is called Dev , he has a big complex about tall people. Because of that, he goes right to tallest prisoner and tells him to bend over, than he beats him down by kicks. "Go to your place mother fucker" says Dev to the tall prisoner.  
Dev:  
"Start the Commander's anthem, and run."  
One hundred prisoners' altogether are screaming:  
"We are commanders! We are commanders!"  
Dev;  
"There is not enough volume, you assholes! Build Kocatepe tower!"  
With that command, the prisoners made a tower by getting on top of each other.  
Dev and the other commanders are holding their nightsticks.  
In a few seconds, there is a tower made of human beings in the center of the yard. Captain Esat had named the tower.  
"KOCA TEPE"  
A soldier:  
"The asshole on the top of tower! Stand up!"  
The prisoner on the top of the tower stands up.  
Dev speaks to the prisoner on the top of tower.  
"Take the pose of Ataturk at Kocatepe"  
As he is standing on top of his friends, he takes the pose of Ataturk at Koca Tepe (shielding his eyes, staring into the distance.). There are screams of prisoners under his feet.  
Prisoners scream because they are suffocating.  
Whoever can scream is lucky, because others can't even breathe.  
Dev; "You! On the top!"  
"Start the National Anthem"  
The prisoner on top of the tower starts singing the "National Anthem" and finishes.

After the anthem has ended, the command comes: "Collapse Kocatepe!"  
 The dead are losers, and the survivors are the winners.  
 Cold water was shot at the fainted prisoners.  
 Those who couldn't be revived with cold water, were revived with kicks.  
 If they still don't wake up, the tips of their noses are burned with a match.  
 Adem also gets his share! But he is luckier than the others.  
 There is still more for him to see.  
 So they took him away, and brought him to another place.  
 His thanks to them is to walk obediently away.

- 23 -

Adem wanders in a cell which is three feet by three feet.  
 His bed is made of dirty and ragged military uniforms, and there is also a dirty blanket.  
 There was an iron net at the front of cell.  
 There was a toilet at the narrow back side of the cell.  
 He couldn't sleep all night, he screams and wakes up in nightmares, all the torture filling his mind.  
 He turns in his bed periodically.  
 He suffers from a toothache.  
 He tries to stand the pain, but he can't.  
 Eventually, he screams "Commander!"  
 He hears a sound from the commander's side "What do you want mother fucker?"  
 "My tooth hurts too much commander" he said in a childlike voice.  
 The door of cell opened. That night Dark trouble and Hunchbacked were on duty.  
 They took him to a room.  
 They beat him until he fainted.  
 Because of all of his body was in pain, he forgot the toothache.  
 He fell into a deep sleep.

- 24 -

In the early morning, Commander Mevlut and Akin wake him up.  
 They take him to the room in a hurry.  
 Guard Mevlut asked:  
 "Did you have a pain last night, mother fucker!?"  
 Adem: "My tooth, my tooth!" he said apprehensively looking at the ground.  
 Commander Mevlut, curiously:  
 "Which one!"  
 Adem shows him the tooth on left side of his upper jaw.  
 He said "that one commander!"  
 Commander Mevlut disagrees: "No, that can't be."  
 Adem; "Yes sir, that's the one that hurts."  
 Commander Mevlut; "Get out of here! Not that one. Say the right one, on the lower jaw."  
 "If you didn't say it I'll break you to pieces, do you hear me?"  
 Adem agrees hopelessly.  
 Commander Mevlut: "Now tell me my boy, which tooth hurts you? "  
 Adem: "Yes sir, the right tooth on my lower jaw hurts me."  
 Commander Mevlut and Akin take man to medical department for his tooth.  
 They jail him in a small room next to the medical department.  
 They punched his jaw from both sides.  
 Akin explained "there is no anesthetic, bastard! So we anestheticize this way"  
 A moment later Adem goes before the doctor.  
 The Doctor looks more like a blacksmith than a doctor.

Adem says; "The tooth in my right lower jaw is decayed." and he shows his good tooth with his finger. He goes back to his cell with the decayed tooth in his mouth and the good tooth in his hand.

- 25 -

For some believers, a demon walks the damned through every circle of hell. The Commanders walk him through all the corridors, yards and wards in same way. They continue on the journey.

He is not in a position to disagree.

He is like a machine which runs on remote control.

He will hopelessly do whatever he is commanded.

A moment later, he is sure that he will be taken to a corridor.

Karabel and Hunchbacked open the door.

They take him to the corridor. There was no one around.

He hears only his and the commanders footsteps.

There is screaming from the yards.

The Wards are groaning from the torture.

They took man to the 23rd ward.

The ward is empty.

They took the man to an upper prison cot, and opened the window facing the yard.

Hunchbacked said; "look through the window at the yard"

He looks at the yard from window and he sees six prisoners standing in a circle.

Their hands are resting on each others shoulders.

They are waiting for the commands.

All the other prisoners are milling about.

The First Command; "Second group, get on the shoulders of first group"

Six prisoners get on the first group's shoulders.

They make a two story tower of people.

The Second Command;

"Third group climb!"

He saw people fallen and bludgeoned.

Eventually, he saw a three level tower made of people in the middle of the yard.

While his eyes are on the five to six meter tower of people, the last command comes:

"Collapse!"

After the command, the tower crumbles like a building collapsing in a 9.0 richter earthquake.

The casualty was big. Dark trouble holds the man by the nape of his neck and takes him away from the window.

- 26 -

Adem sits in his cell.

His hair and mustache are growing longer.

He rests his chin on his hands, and he is thinking deeply.

They have brought a new one to the next cell.

He doesn't know who it is.

He's lost his sense of the day and of time, and he's even forgotten to ask.

Because he was afraid, he didn't ask about the person next to him.

Today they brought more food for dinner.

But they did not give it to them.

They put plates in a place, where prisoners can't reach.

Rats were enjoying the food that they saw but couldn't reach.

- 27 -

They took him out of the cell at midnight.  
 They took him to the 24th ward's guard room.  
 It is an eight meter square place.  
 There was a window facing the yard, the window was painted red.  
 There was another dark blue door was across the from the guards room.  
 There was a picture of Ataturk hanging at the entrance.  
 There was a ladder across from the window leading to the upper level.  
 There were three chairs and one table in the room.  
 Commander Mevlut was sitting at the center, Dark trouble on his right side, and Hunchbacked on his left side.  
 Akin hides Adem behind the front door.  
 After a while, there was the sound of a door opening and closing from upstairs.  
 Adem understood they were bringing a prisoner.  
 Adem was watching everything from a small hole on the center of door.  
 They brought him in here to see the midnight torturing of the 24th ward.  
 The prisoner was thin, weak, and medium height.  
 His hands are shaking; his eyes are full of fear.  
 The prisoner stands up at the front of the table in his pajamas.  
 And the trial begins.  
 Commander Mevlut holds the indictment and reads them.  
 "Being a member of an illegal organization,  
 Dividing the country of Turkey,  
 Being a member of organizations attempting to establish a different nation in this land,  
 Because he pled guilty to article 125 of the Turkish, his punishment is the death penalty!" he finished his speech.  
 Hunchbacked talked to Dark trouble in silence.  
 After they debated each other for a short time, Dark trouble explained the decision.  
 "The penalty for this crime is to hang the suspect right here." Dark trouble stands up from his chair and reaches for the rope which is hidden on top of the ladder. He ties the rope to the ladder.  
 Hunchbacked takes two wooden cases from under the ladder stacks them top of each other other under the hanging rope.  
 Commander Mevlut and Hunchbacked hold the prisoner's arms and move him to the top of the wooden cases. They put the rope around the prisoner's neck.  
 Dark trouble takes a knife, goes up the ladder and waits there.  
 ... And guard Mevlut kicks the wooden case.  
 The Prisoner is hangs from the rope, turning from side to side.  
 His face is getting dark, his eyes are getting bigger...  
 Just before the prisoner dies, Commander Mevlut gives a sign to Dark trouble to cut rope.  
 The Prisoner falls down like a bag of bones.  
 After a moment he comes to.  
 Hunchbacked and Dark trouble drag the prisoner to his cell.  
 They bring down another one...  
 They also take Adem to his cell.

28

Team of Mevlut commander wait ready at the door.  
 They come to take Adem to 26th and 27th wards' yard.  
 "Get ready! You fag"  
 "Yes Sir" say Adem and gets ready.  
 They open his cell's door with noise and take him out.  
 Adem starts walking like a soldier.  
 He knows well that there is no way of walking normal in this hell.

When he enters the yard he saw prisoners kneeled down next to wall.  
 He couldn't understand why and he just wondered the scene.  
 Dark trouble: "You kneel down too you fag", he obeyed the command immediately like others who share the same faith.  
 He saw a few familiar face.  
 While they were looking into their eyes  
 They are startled with "Attention" call.  
 They all together leaped up and stood attention.  
 One of the prisoner:  
 "14th ward with 40 people is ready for your commands, Sir"  
 Some commanders with stick and log in their hands came in.  
 When everybody's name is "Boy, Ass, Fog" they gave better names for their logs and sticks and write on it.  
 "Strike me"  
 "Haydar"  
 "Lamb"  
 "Eat me"  
 They just started to think that the logs will do the same job as the names,  
 Hunchback yelled: "Are you ready? You SOB"  
 The prisoners all together:  
 "Yes Sir"  
 Akin comes in the middle of the yard with a long chin in his hand.  
 At the same time two prisoners is shoved toward Akin.  
 One of end the chain is tied to one prisoner and other end to other prisoner.  
 With the command of Hunchback two prisoners start running to opposite sides hurriedly.  
 And when the chain is tensioned twp prisoners fall down.  
 They breathe in wheeze.  
 Under "Strike me", "Haydar", "Lamb", "Eat me" hits prisoners' chain is taken out.  
 And the other two in the line get the chain on their neck.

29

The team of Mevlut Commander brought Adem to the air room of the 29th and the 30th wards.  
 \*They stringed the two wards like rosary  
 They were surrounded by soldiers with sticks in their hands.  
 Dark trouble:  
 "At ease. Attention!" He commanded.  
 All the prisoners obeyed the command as one body.  
 Dark trouble:  
 "You there: kneel down. You second one: stand up. You third one: kneel down. You fourth one: stand up. Continue like that till the end of the line"  
 Instantly the command was obeyed.  
 Dark trouble:  
 "All of you, standing: Go and climb on the kneeling one's back and hold his ear.  
 All the ones who were standing went to the men who knelt down and took hold of their ears.  
 Dark trouble:  
 "Stand up"  
 Everyone kneeling instantly stood up.  
 Dark trouble:  
 "Where is it Boy" "where is the donkey and lame dog of this caravan?"  
 A prisoner at the end of the line comes down from off the another prisoners back, goes to the front and kneels down on all fours like donkey.  
 The other kneeling prisoner stays behind and takes a pose like a lame dog.  
 The caravan is ready for the road.  
 Dark trouble:



"Begin with the anthem "TURN THE PAGE OF HISTORY"

The Riders and the Camels and the Donkey and the Lame dog shout as much as they can  
"Turn the page of history. This is the voice of the horseshoe; this is the voice of the mare.

Dark trouble:

"Boy Voice!. Voiceeee!"

They start shouting louder...

"The Huns bored Rome's heart like lance"

Then the soldiers hit buttocks of the Camels their voice becomes louder.

"Gokturkler, Uygurlar, Oguzlar, Pecenekler"

The Camels were hit again.

"They add victory to Great Turk history."

The road is a circle.

There is neither end nor beginning.

The Caravan is without destination. Circling and circling...

Whoever falls is hit.

The one who can't walk is walked!

Adem mumbled Asik Veysel's song:

"Going day and night, day and night"

30

That night they brought eight new people to the ward.

They were taken downstairs and put in separate cells.

The cells were filled until the tenth ward.

Nobody could ask about the other.

Everyone was waiting at the bars for their destiny.

That night after 9 pm Dark trouble took over.

Born in middle of Anatolia, he'd never been to school, he was a shepherd and now he was in control of three thousand prisoners. Tall with blue eyes, ignorant and brutal this man went to the tenth ward to practice the techniques that he'd learned from his master Esat.

He tied a long rope to a prisoner's penis.

Not being satisfied.

He repeated the same thing in other cells.

He returned to his desk with ten ropes.

He sat in his chair.

And shouted:

"Bastards, when I pull on your rope, introduce yourself."

He pulled on one of the ropes in his hands.

"Tenth Cell, Huseyin Tas, ready for your command Sir!."

He pulled another rope

"Ninth Cell, Ali Elam, ready for your command Sir!"

He pulled every rope and came to the end.

After thinking little bit he grinned;

"Pieces of shit, when I pull on your rope, sing a song!"

All of them all shouted together "Yes sir!"

He pulled again on one of the ropes in his hand.

Someone started to sing "There are five minarets in Bitlis"

He pulled second one;

"The Pasha came to Urfa! "Shouted someone.

They were the tape recorders and the rope was the remote control.

And he could listen to whatever song he wanted!

31

The team of Mevlut Cavus, Akin, Dark trouble, Hunchbacked and Mevlut took Adem from his cell in the middle of night.

They all wore their military uniforms this night.

They had their blue berets.

And sticks in their hands.

They took him to the 31st and the 32nd wards outside the hall.

There was an Ataturk portrait on the wall.

There were two chairs and a table in the hall.

Two soldiers with blue berets were stretching a prisoner.

Adem asked himself "How they can actually stretch a person."

He has seen rope stretched, face lifts, stretched wire

But because Diyarbakir is a hell,

They stretch people here, he thought.

He wonders how?

Two soldiers, blue berets on their heads

They tie one end of a chain to a prisoner's foot

The other end of the chain to steel of the stair.

They open the door

They tied the second foot to door knob.

They close the door.

His legs were stretched as door opened

He is screaming in pain.

No one hears him.

The ones who hear can say nothing.

They release him whenever they want

And they take another one for same torture!

32

They take Adem to the 32nd and the 33rd ward's yard...

There were about 150 prisoners gathered.

They had been made to wear black military uniforms.

All their heads were bald.

Their bodies weak, faces fearful.

Their eyes full of deep fear, anxiety in their faces.

As if they were swimming in a helpless hopeless sea.

Soldiers were making plans; prisoners were waiting for their fate!

Hunchbacked:

"You Asshole,"

The prisoner leaves the line and run towards him.

"Murat Doner, Urfa, I am ready for your commands sir"

Hunchbacked:

"Get naked below your waist"

The prisoner takes off his clothes.

Hunchbacked gives him a rope.

He shouts " tie this rope to your penis and balls"

He immediately does what he's told.

Hunchbacked holds the rest of the rope long as six meters.

He begins to run.

The prisoners follow him.

Hunchbacked runs

The prisoners follow.

Pain, struggle, shame all mix in the scream of a laugh.

Everybody waits for their turn to be tied by their penis.  
Being tied is not enough, they are also being hit.

33

When Adem got out of his cell, he was wondering.  
Akin: "Today, you will go somewhere different asshole."  
The same people are going to take him to a different place...  
Adem is surrounded by them...  
While they are walking through the ward they hear anthems coming to their ears.  
Each ward sings a different anthem.  
Screaming, cursing, commands get mixed up with the anthem.  
It is like there was an earthquake, and screaming, shouting, and crying, are coming from under the rubble and through those voices  
They come to a long ward.  
They bring him out on a chair  
Hunchbacked: "Look outside from the window dumbshit boy."  
He looks outside.  
He sees bald women knocked down and beaten.  
They are held up by the feet and bludgeoned.  
The screams of the women get louder with every blow to their feet.  
But nobody can hear their screaming.  
The voice of the anthem from wards drowns out the cries of the women.  
As the women's voices get louder,  
The voice of the Anthem from the wards becomes louder still.  
Adem sees the eyes of the women filled with hatred.  
He reads the rebellion in the screaming.  
He murmurs "this volcano will erupt soon"  
They take him from the window; yank him down from the chair.  
And take him to his cell in kicks.

34

His fate would be known when he has seen all the wards.  
A little later he would be a witness of the 38th wards prisoners who become informants.  
When they came to the 38th ward Dark trouble shouted "stop"  
He stopped.  
Two prisoners appeared.  
Immediately they read their names...  
One was Ibrahim Yildiz other was Mehmet Sen.  
Dark trouble: "Take down your pants boy!"  
Ibrahim Yildiz and Mehmet Sen dropped their pants.  
Dark trouble "Take out your underwear too boy"  
They took off their underwear and were half naked.  
"Mehmet Sen you bend over boy!"  
Mehmet bent over without objection and put his hand on his knees.  
"Hey Asshole boy Ibrahim, Get on his ass"  
Ibrahim went behind him and hugged him.  
The soldiers were screaming "Bravo, Bravo!"  
With the enjoyment of the scene  
Some were monitoring the positions of the prisoners.  
Mevlut commander:  
"Asshole Boy, yours didn't get up"  
"You didn't stick in his ass"  
"Change your position Asshole."

"Ibrahim, you bend over and Mehmet will pass behind you."  
 They change the position immediately.  
 Now the soldiers were cheering for Mehmet.  
 They monitor his position as well...  
 This time Dark trouble is monitoring  
 "Asshole boy, yours didn't get up either."  
 Mevlut Cavus hit Mehmet's ass!  
 "Leave it man; I know how to get them up"  
 Two informants snap to attention...  
 Hunchbacked:  
 "Ibrahim Boy, you lay down"  
 He lies down.  
 "You Boy, Mehmet, take his penis in your mouth.  
 "Turn around and get his penis in your mouth too and start sucking"  
 They start sucking!  
 Soldiers take Adem by the back of his and turn him away.

35

The time was late evening,  
 Commander Mevlut and his men take him from his cell...  
 They took him to the 36th ward's small cell.  
 They stood at attention; Hunchbacked, Dark trouble and Akin surround him.  
 Commander Mevlut got in front of him.  
 "We want to talk to you"  
 Than he adds:  
 "You saw all the wards."  
 "Yes I saw sir."  
 "There is only one ward you didn't see"  
 "Yes, I know sir."  
 "You don't need to see that.  
 Ferocious ones stay there.  
 They will be taken care of soon."  
 Now tell me which ward do you want to go to?"  
 Adem with a confident manner says:  
 "The one which they will be taken care of soon"  
 Commander Mevlut hesitates  
 "Really" he said and all other commanders start hitting him with sticks.  
 Commander Mevlut starts to hit him too.  
 They take him to the ward of the Ferocious under sticks.  
 There is only him and quiet walls.  
 After closing the cell door behind him all executioners leave.  
 They close all the front doors too with a big slam.  
 Silence comes to the wards.  
 He cannot stop himself and he screams  
 "Goddddddddddd!"  
 Why, how he did it, he didn't know, either.  
 Maybe he was scared from the voice of silence and he screamed while running after his fear  
 Maybe he wanted to tell everything he saw and everything he lived through to a power that lives  
 in sky.  
 Maybe he was helpless and looking for help in the sky.  
 He screamed until he lost his voice.  
 "Goddddddddddd!"

"Godddddddddd"

"Goddddddd"

36

Here is the management of the Diyarbekir wards.

A large room on the second floor.

A long table in ash color, twelve chairs in brown with steel legs.

There are posters of Ataturk and junta leader Kenan Evrens in their soldier berets on walls and between windows.

Six windows illuminate the room.

There are six second lieutenants, manager of the cell blocks, waiting at attention.

Their chief lieutenant Ali Osman Aydin checks his six soldiers...

One of the second lieutenants is 6ft. 5in. tall; he is plumb, with blue eyes, and red cheeks.

His boss Esat Oktay calls him "little second lieutenant"

No body knows his real name.

His torture friends call him "Building Sami"

People know chief lieutenant Ali Osman was from Malatya

He is around 35, around 6ft. slim and thin

Scheming and happy to be torturing.

The person who is famous, know as Lieutenant Hump

With his small eyes and inferiority complex

He leaves a mark in men's minds.

Other lieutenants aren't seen around much.

They give directions, command from the corridor.

They are present here because of a command of their boss who will soon appear through that door.

The door is opened. A man appears at the door who is around his 40's, middle height, brown-haired, blue beret on his head, dressed in a soldier uniform and a long rain coat despite the fact that its summer out; dark circles under his eyes, beetle browed; making fun of everything, who sees himself as God, who pretends when he is around his soldiers, who carries the rank of captain on his shoulder, and holds his dog Co's rope in his hands.

As soon as he comes in "Hi children". He releases his dog's rope. And Co goes next to a soldier like he is one of them and starts to listen to his boss as well.

He walks quickly to the middle of the room.

He makes a sharp turn.

"What is happening here" he asks.

Nobody answers. Everybody looks at him carefully.

He gets in front of the big lieutenant, looks him in the eyes.

"Is everything all right" He asks.

Little lieutenant:

"Sir, ward 35 is..."

"What am I speaking here?"

"Listen to me! I am here with a command from the General of Staff

I am Esat Oktay Yildiran

I am a person who killed a Greek child and drank his blood in front of his father...."

Little lieutenant:

"But sir, there is a movement in the 35th ward...."

"Shut up and listen to me!

Nobody will move!

You will stop the movement.

You will use my method

The Chinese method, the Russian method, if those are not enough

You will use the Turkish method!

If they give a headache to the government, you will finish them!

You will finish them, finish them, do you understand...."

Than he turns to the Little lieutenant  
 He lowers his voice:  
 "Well, do you know what finishing means?"  
 Little lieutenant:  
 "I am listening sir!"  
 Esat puts his forefinger to his temple:  
 "This is the head, the head. What is in the head?"  
 Little lieutenant:  
 "The brain, Sir"  
 "Good!  
 So there is a brain in the head?  
 And everything is in the head  
 As long as those guys have a brain  
 The government is in danger  
 For the sake of the government's life you need to destroy the brain"  
 Little lieutenant:  
 "But sir, how we are going to do that?"  
 Esat:  
 "How?"  
 He thinks for a while, paces up and down and stands in front of the small lieutenant:  
 "What is in brain?"  
 Little lieutenant:  
 "Thoughts. Sir!"  
 Esat:  
 "Nice, so there are thoughts in the brain than? Good!  
 Well, is a brain useful without thought?"  
 Little lieutenants:  
 "No Sir"  
 Esat:  
 "Did you understand now what making brainless means?"  
 Little lieutenant:  
 "Yes Sir but how we are going to do that?"  
 Esat:  
 "You said you understood but you didn't!  
 Listen to meee!  
 Everyone will puke his brain to paper  
 And you will bring those papers to me!  
 Do you understand what I mean?"  
 Little lieutenant:  
 "What if they don't puke?"  
 Esat:  
 "What do you mean if they don't puke?  
 If they don't puke break their bones!  
 Break their head into pieces!  
 Put them on one another and make a tower!  
 Put tuberculosis microbes into their lungs!  
 Use water, air, bread, and sun as a weapons!  
 From now on their meal is shit and their beverage is urine!"  
 Little lieutenant:  
 "Yes Sir!"

37

There wasn't any calendar to show the time, date, day in Diyarbekir dungeon's cell.

They call it the 35th ward here.  
Here is a four story building. There are ten cells in every story.  
All the cells are full. Some have one prisoner, some have five prisoners.  
The people in those cells were the heads of some previous rebellions.  
They were isolated, they became psychologically beaten and because of that they were taken prisoner.  
But at the same time they were seeking a new rebellion.  
In the 7th cell on the fourth floor, there was a pioneer rebel named Mazlum Dogan.  
He is around 26-27 years old. Middle height, brown skinned and mature, likable.  
He devoted himself to the liberation of his people who are under tyranny. He was the pioneer of the resistance outside and at the same time he controlled the resistance inside, but he was defeated in this unequal war.  
Now he goes on with his life alone in isolation because of his defeat.  
Like everybody else he had a broken mattress and blanket from the military.  
In his cell where he lived alone he was thinking of the reasons for this defeat and the way to begin a new rebellion to overcome the loss.  
He went through history and philosophy. He told his story to science and to knowledge.  
On the night of March 21, he thought of Demirci Kawa with the fire of Newroz in his hand.  
The cruelty of the dungeon resembled  
The cruelty of Dehak the King of the Asur,  
And without wasting any time he decided to rebel that night.  
In his dark cell, he paces up and down.....turns all around.  
He had listened to the silence in his cell.  
To break the silence he talked to himself in a whisper that only he can hear.  
"What is this silence?  
Why is this silence?  
Why all these cells, this prison is as quiet as a cemetery.  
Why doesn't this tornado of tyranny end?  
Then he sat on his stone bed.  
He put his head in his two arms and thought for a long time.  
He stood up in his tiny cell and begun stepping and murmuring:  
"Is it only me who is awake this night?"  
"Is it only me who is oppressed by this tyranny?"  
He came to the bars  
He put his hand into his pocket.  
Got out a match.  
He lit one of them.  
And he said: "This is for independence"  
He lit the second one  
And said: "This is for freedom"  
He lit the third one  
And said: "This is for democracy"  
He threw all three matches through the bars  
His friends saw the light of the matches he'd thrown but couldn't understand the meaning.  
When the fire of the matches burned out, he went back to talking to himself from where he left off.  
"Esat gives us only two ways:  
Either puke our thoughts or die in pain!!!  
We have got two ways, too:  
Either we sacrifice our bodies to our thoughts or  
Our thoughts to our bodies...!"  
He sat again on his bed and lit another match.  
He looked at the fire for a while....And continued to speak:  
Tonight is the 21 of March.  
Tonight is the night Steel Kawa burned the palace of Dehak, tonight....!"

When the fire went away he stood up.  
 Began wandering in the cell.  
 "I always waited for this night.  
 My friend and my people are in the dark too, like me.  
 We need a fire which will pierce the darkness, illuminate our way, warm our bodies and burn the people who did this to us" he murmured in fury.  
 He got out another match.  
 He lights that match and holds it against his face and continues to talk as if talking to the fire:  
 I swear that  
 In the middle of this dark I will be that fire. I will be a torch for any people under tyranny. And maybe someday I will pass hand to hand.  
 Wherever there is a tyrant.  
 Wherever there is tyranny.  
 Wherever there is darkness.  
 I will be burning there."  
 He took the paper and the pen:  
 And wrote whatever needed to be written.  
 He left it on his bed.  
 He got his tie and went to the bathroom.....

.....  
 The soldiers who came for morning check found Mazlum Dogan hanging in his cell...

38

"Making three matches four a voice was saying  
 Four matches for five  
 And dreaming of death as of the fire of rebellion  
 There was just one ward among all the other wards  
 The ones who made three matches four were in there  
 They were four stars among all the other stars"  
 It's ten o'clock at night  
 Nobody sleeps  
 It was forbidden not to be asleep at this time  
 But four people have set the "night of fours" this way  
 One's name was Ferhat Kurtay  
 He was an electrical engineer  
 of medium height , a blue-eyed and merry-faced person  
 That night he had a white without collar, and black pants.  
 His face was smiling as always and his eyes were shining.  
 The second one's name was Necmi Onder  
 This young man was from Cermik  
 He was tall ,  
 Taller than Ferhat  
 Third was called Mahmut  
 He was registered as Mahmut Zengin in Siverek  
 We called the fourth as Esref  
 Anyik was added to his name while registered in Viransehir  
 He had a poor family even though he was rich-hearted.  
 Mahmut and Esref learned the mystery of the revolution from Ferhat  
 And Ferhat had read the story of the fire set by Mazlum from the book "the Resistance of the Oppressed Ones"  
 These four friends have talked about everything.  
 That night, they were going to have a feast. They were going to give everything in the wards to the prisoners.  
 As everybody sat on the floor cross-legged , the meal was made ready



Poems were read and the dinner was eaten.  
 Passengers of fire, the four revolutionaries gave their best-loved belongings to their friends as gifts.  
 And told them their last words about what they should do if they were killed if they were to die .  
 They were very careful not to make anyone suspicious that they were going to set the fire of rebellion by using their own bodies.  
 They finally succeeded in getting everyone to sleep late that night.  
 The night was disappearing as the morning was coming in.  
 Ferhat was writing the last sentences of his letter written to "the future"  
 "Before drowning in the whirlpool of betrayal.  
 Before our actions fade away  
 And before these betrayals multiply like viruses  
 We are to carry the flag of pride from our soul  
 We must put our struggle on Kawa's buffet  
 And put our hearts into the fanned fires.  
 Our path in this dungeon is lighted now  
 We will light three matches for four  
 And we will be guests of the martyrs tonight."  
 Four rebel arsonists took out the paint thinner from under their beds  
 They sat cross-legged on the middle of the ward and bathed themselves with thinner  
 They were sitting face to face , knee to knee  
 And they lit four matches , four of them at a time  
 So began the fire of rebellion  
 As if the fire was burning down a castle of tyranny, not the four bodies  
 Fear  
 Escape  
 Rush  
 Cries  
 They tried to put out the fire with buckets of water  
 Voices rose from the fire:  
 "Do not put out the fire! Raise the fire! Raise the fire!"  
 The doors of the ward open.  
 Commandoes rush in with fear  
 They see the bodies in fire  
 They know well the fire means rebellion.  
 In fear, they tried to put out the fire of four bodies.  
 And they laid four bodies down next to each other.  
 Somebody called "attention!" with excitement  
 Captain Esat Oktay Yildiran is coming  
 Esat stands by the dead bodies.  
 "Guard of the ward! Who are these?"  
 "Commander, the first one is Ferhat Kurtay!"  
 "Ok my boy, understood" he says  
 He lights a cigarette and leaves without saying a word.  
 Esat saw the fire of rebellion, the fire Mazlum Dogan set ,  
 And now Ferhat killed both the death and the fear.  
 Esat sweats in anxiety when thinking " am I the sum of those two things burned?"  
 "What kind of people are they? What kind of strength do they have? I'm surprised at their strength!" he mumbled.

39

And now it is the time in this hell, that they prefer death with honor rather than life without humanity.

14 July, 1982

Main hall , also known as the lobby of court hearings.

Prisoners are brought first to this lobby in groups

Every group makes a straight line in their own ward.

The ward's guard orders " Stand at ease! Attention!"

While the group is at attention:

Ward's guard :

"March , march along to the Janissary band's anthem!"

The group walks in order and says in unison:

"your ancestors , fathers and grandfathers,

All heroes of the Turk nation."

They start marching with this anthem.

In another ward , another guard :

"Along with the regiment's anthem , march, march!"

A group of prisoners walks in order

"My mother raised me and sent me to these lands

Gave me the red flag , entrusted me to Allah

Don't be lazy , work and serve your country, she told me

I won't give up my milk to you if you wont attack the enemy,

Forward to the highest heaven , march forward, a Turk soldier never turns back!"

In another ward , another guard:

"March, march along the Harbiye march!"

A group of prisoners :

"We're the folk of a nation who creates lightning

We're the keepers of a history of storms."

One group from each ward marches

Every group sings a march

Raising knees up to the stomach

Heads upright and arms back and forth

The ones marching are being kicked by the commandoes

They being faced against the wall in the lobby.

All are being handcuffed behind their backs.

The chain that goes under their arms becomes locked at the chest of the next prisoner

"attention!" is ordered

Chief of the block, Building Sami comes into lobby

"At ease!"

The Prisoners all go at ease

"Attention!"

The prisoners now all stand at attention.

"Start the Turkish national anthem!"

The Prisoners begin to sing it in a dead voice

Building Sami:

"What kind of voice is this? Bastards!"

The Prisoners keep singing the anthem mumbling

Guards with the cudgels begin beating the handcuffed and chained prisoners.

Building Sami:

" The whole anthem is to be sung by all of you!" he yells

Whatever he did, he could not get the prisoners to raise their voice!...

When they reach the third part of the anthem, the prisoners sing all together:

" I've lived free ever since and will do so,

Which crazy one dares to chain me? I'll be surprised!

I'll go beyond myself like a roaring flood

I'll tear down the mountains , I won't fit in oceans , I'll flood!"

they began singing loudly.

The Guards and Little Second-Lieutenant understand now, this is a rebellion  
 And the Anthem is cut.  
 Building Sami begins to beat the chained prisoners without knowing what will happen soon.

40

They were handcuffed by their wrists and chained by their arms  
 Twenty-five people were arranged in two rows. By the order of the Guard they bent their heads  
 and leaned onto each others' back. They've been put into the truck in this position.  
 As soon as the doors closed they were all on the floor being beaten by the soldiers who are  
 responsible for their security.  
 That hot July day, they were all gasping for breath in the truck.  
 It was as if they were riding in an oven.  
 And Commanders were walking over them  
 They were stepping on their heads  
 They're being taken down in front of the 7th Army Corps Martial Law Trial as if they were the  
 gladiators taken to the Roman times arena.

41

They are in the court.  
 The court was cool compared to the car they came in.  
 All the AC was on.  
 Prisoners sat where they were told.  
 Everyone must put his hand on his knee, hold his head straight, look at the Ataturk portrait which  
 hung on the wall in front of them.  
 This was the rule and they obeyed it.  
 They stood up when judge came in.  
 They sit when they are told.  
 Meanwhile a woman dressed in a white shirt and mini skirt, her hair done; a little more makeup  
 than usual came in.  
 She came down the stairs and sat in the front.  
 She put the white paper in the typewriter which the "Decision" would be typed on.  
 In front of her prisoners were seated and Turkish flags were on the wall.  
 Behind her there was a bust of Ataturk.  
 Under this bust, there was writing:  
 "Justice is the foundation of the Nation"  
 Under this bust and writing there the court committee was seated. They were a crowd.  
 Attorney General Bulent Cahit Aydogan was seated in front of the committee. He was blond,  
 medium height, in his 40s, dressed in a military uniform with captain's epaulets.  
 The president of the court Commander Kemal Kavi was in his 60s, thick hair, tough looking,  
 barely speaking, looking at the prisoners with piercing eyes, dressed with an airforce uniform, he  
 was differentiated from the others.  
 The trial judge was General Emrullah Kaya, He was in his 60s, and he didn't look at all like a  
 judge. He looked more like an executioner. He sees everybody he judges as an enemy. He always  
 joined the trial in his military uniform. He speaks a lot and doesn't allow prisoner to speak.  
 The other judge Niyazi Erdogan was the only civilian judge. He was around middle age, medium  
 height, with red cheeks, he was shy. He was there only to be seen as a civilian member and had no  
 effect on anyone.  
 On the right side of the trial committee the Lawyers were seated. Erding Uzunoglu, Suleyman  
 Demirkapi and one more lawyer who the prisoners didn't know.  
 When viewed from the side where the lawyers are seated you would see more than a hundred  
 prisoners there. All their heads were bald, and all were dressed in black military coats.  
 The military uniforms were too loose for some and too tight for others,  
 They were too short for some and too tall for others.  
 Those who did every cruelty did everything to hurt the prisoners dignity and that was why their

uniforms didn't fit.

The prisoner's faces were very pale.

Their lips were cracked, their eyes were worried!

Among the prisoners there were commanders with sticks in their hands.

And if that wasn't enough, there were two soldiers with weapons on the right and left side of the court.

In a place where justice was founded with a weapon, the court judge Emrullah Kaya said:

"Write it lady, the court is in session."

The sound of the typewriter was grating to the ear.

"It is seen that the prisoners are all here and present"

Everybody moves to their places freely

Among the prisoners someone raises his hand. He was slim, and tall.

The Court committee knew him very well:

He quit his medical school in the fourth year. He returned to his country Kurdistan and began to organize his people and he was arrested in a home in Mardin along with Ferhat Kaya. During his investigation and all of his trials, he defended his case. He was a leader, a pioneer for the Kurdish people. He displayed an attitude of strong and charismatic leadership. When the trial judge Emrullah Kaya saw he was raising his hand:

"Yes! Mehmet Hayri Durmus" he was supposed to say

But he didn't.

He knew that Hayri was going to stand up in front of them

And defend Kurdistan's rightful case.

But when Hayri raises his hand persistently and says "I will speak"

"Okay Hayri, I will give you time little later" He said and continued to the trial.

After that everybody's eyes were at Hayri.

They waited for him. "Come on! "

When Hayri was called to the lectern he went quickly.

First he adjusted the microphone to his height;

He then scanned the trial committee with a piercing look, than he looked at the lawyers.

"Up to now we told the trial committee what we faced, what was done to us.

None of the offenses have been corrected or resolved so far.

From now on, we don't believe they will be resolved. Because these trials are political trials. The politics facing us are government politics. We face unbelievable torture and suffering because we defend our thoughts here in front of you. Until now we took everything lying down to be able to defend our beliefs.

And one more time he summarized the things that happen in prison.

....And: "There is a people who are being trailed here.

It is Kurdish people who they want to dismiss here.

He stops here and turns to the prisoners and points to them.

"You were witnessed how these people were seated in front of you, how they came and went, how they introduced themselves loudly and how they have been beaten in front of you.

And you are witnessing that now as well."

Towards this unexpected rebel the court committee were shocked.

And Hayri exactly at this point says what he is supposed to say:

"I am starting dead strike and I am committed to finish until the end."

Court committee had short discussion than court judge Emrullah Kaya:

"Hayri, leave dead strike. We will write your complain to Big court"

Hayri without saying anything but having a look saying "this play till here" goes to his seat.

On his way to his seat he salutes all his friends one by one.

He reads the hope, courage and determination in their eyes.

Not that Hayri seated Kemal Pir stood up.

With hope and courage in his voice:

"I agree with Hayri and I join the dead strike too."

Than Ali Cicek and Fuat Cavgun follow him.

Than Ali Kilic and Bedrettin Kavak, and others.....

"I join dead strike too"  
 "I join dead strike too"  
 "I join dead strike too"

The court committee without taking their notes, books, without saying "court ended" they leave like fleeing.

42

50th day of fasting

Kemal Pir sits in his bed in a cell

The heat is suffocating

His shirt is off , his upper body naked

His cheek are sunken , his eyes are sunken , he is nothing but skin and bones.

His black and blue lips have cracked.

Hundreds of mosquitoes are buzzing around him to get the last drops of bloods he has left.

He swats his shirt to get rid of them.

When he runs out of strength he lays on his bed

"Doctor, what should I do with these mosquitoes?" he asks Hayri, for help

Hayri , who sits on the stone bench of the lower cell :

" Puff the smoke of your cigarette towards them ." he says.

Kemal does whatever Hayri says . When he sees mosquitoes flying away , he laughs.

"Doctor! Your invention worked . Mosquitoes are flying away" he says and puffs the smoke again.

He dives into the smoke with his dreams.

"We have a few more days left in this world! Sing us a song Doctor." says Kemal.

There's no answer from Hayri. He lays on the stone bench, skin and bones. He can't lift.

He knows his other friends who are fasting have beds. But he doesn't have one. He's been sleeping on this stone for fifty days. Once he thinks of asking the guards for one but then he lets the idea go. He thinks " If I ask for one , they'll take this as a weakness and they might take away the beds the others have".

As Kemal said " We're going to die . Come on don't break my heart !". He forced himself and stood up. Hayri , who never breaks anyone's heart , who can easily get along with everyone , who's always humble, normally never sings. But Kemal Pir has asked him a favor as they were getting closer to death, how could he refuse?

Kemal: "Doctor , sing the 'Don't cry my lover.'"

For a while there was silence. Friends in all the other cells were all ears.

Hayri:

" Don't cry my lover , don't cry,  
 Don't wear a blue scarf  
 A Blue scarf fades away easily  
 Don't wound my heart.

Come to me when apples turn red

Come to me when pears are sweet

I fell sick , you haven't come

Let me die for you may come."

Kemal Pir who listens to Hayri gets lost in thoughts.

He remembered his childhood by the shores of the Black Sea. His wild days , his university times in Ankara , the time he met Hayri, his journey to Kurdistan as he drops out of school, his arrest , his escape from jail, his second arrest and second escape, his journey to Palestine and return back for a major rebellion, waking-up in a military hospital because while he was traveling in a truck the driver who saw the soldiers, sped up and he was flung out of vehicle. He started crying so hard

but never let the others hear. As Hayri stopped singing everyone went silent.  
 After awhile as Kemal noticed everything around was becoming dark. He threw his cigarette on the floor and laid on his bed.  
 When he awakened he realized he couldn't see anymore.  
 He tried to light another cigarette.  
 He could not find the matches or the cigarettes since he went blind.  
 He sighed.  
 He struck a match taken from a matchbox which he found gropingly.  
 He sighed again.  
 He was able to light his cigarette after the seventh strike.  
 He hid his blindness from his friends.  
 One day a man who appeared to be a doctor, wearing a white coat over a military costume, walked into his cell.  
 While they talke he notices Kemal can not see.  
 "Kemal, you don't see?" he asks  
 Kemal refuses:  
 "Yes, I see!!!..."  
 Doctor holds up five fingers in front of Kemal's face and asks:  
 "How many fingers am I holding?"  
 Kemal answers :  
 "two!"

43

Date 12 September 1982

Here is Diyarbakir Military Hospital

Morgue section

Actually it is basement

They put bunk bed here.

Dead strike passenger who left to death was here in bunks.

Hayri Durmus was lied down.

He pulled one of his knee towards himself and died like that.

His eyes were closed but his mouth was open.

Flies were around him.

There was blood and water under bunks.

They put a white sheet over Kemal Pir.

Akif Yilmaz was still in the throes of death.

Fuat Cavgun was in vegetal life.

Ali Cicek was groaning.

Soldiers started counting the corpse (dead person).

There were cuffins coming out of the prisoner instead of people who vacate.

At the hospital no soldiers were speaking, there were no words said.

May be no one thought some day these coffins will declare this oppressed nation existence to the world.

- 44 -

Diyatbakir Prison was preparing for a new day at October, 5 1983.

Commanders and privates are confused; they didn't know what to do.

They were beating prisoners with logs for saying nationalist anthems.

Everybody knew, there is a dead strike is going on at 35th and 36th wards.

Even there is a hunger strike is going on, there are nationalist anthems in the other wards, and there is a different anthem for each ward.

The neighborhood near prison can hear the sound of anthems.

Suddenly, the prisoners who a on dead strike start slogans;

"Damn to colonialism"

This slogan is vibrating like an ocean wave from ward to ward.  
 After 2 or 3 minutes, from all dungeons;  
 They were screaming; "Damn to colonialism";  
 Every thing was flip flopped.  
 Kurdish anthems take to place of nationalist Turkish anthems.  
 There was dancing and Zilgit .  
 Poems and the prisoners who can read a poem were taking his head out of window and reads  
 poets.  
 Singers are singing their songs which they just made up over there.  
 Commanders are running out of wards because of their fears.  
 Excitement, wave by wave is wrapping all prisoners' body, wooden bunks are broken down and  
 turns to strikes.  
 They build barricades at the entrances of wards.  
 It is the beginning of barricade war.  
 The number of prisoners on dead strike reaches to 600.

- 45 -

One captain and 100 commanders are on their way to press the biggest ward.  
 Commanders are holding a shield on one hand an ax log on the other.  
 Captain is the first one, and he is the one who open the door.  
 There is 180 people right front of hem, their hands are bloody.  
 Captain still didn't decide what to do because of his fear; his eyes are focusing on a prisoner.  
 At that time he thinks, two armies are face to face.  
 And he knows for sure, at the end of there crash there will be no soldiers survived.  
 He reads this from eyes of prisoners, who are turned to crazy personals.  
 Anyway, a war is a war; a captain could not hesitate to fight.  
 First of all, captain tries psychological tactics.  
 With his pointing finger he shows the right side of ward;  
 "Someone who believe to state, go to that side!"  
 By showing left side of ward, he screams; "if somebody say, I will take my rights from state fuck  
 by fuck, go to other side!"  
 The Man at the front of all prisoners was holding a long and thick log. He was looking with full of  
 anger and grudge that gives him a power, he can destroyed captain and soldiers in to peaces.  
 After captain finished his speech, the Man is the first one who goes to the side of fuck by fuck. All  
 prisoners are chasing him and collect from one side.  
 Captain couldn't hide his fear and shock, he backed a step.  
 To the Man; "what is this all about, you told us you are not a political and separator?"  
 The Man screaming to the face of captain full of anger and grudge:  
 "Yes, I wasn't but you did me one!  
 I was blind, you opened my eyes...!  
 You push me to this fight, which will be continued till judgment day!"

THE END