



Update on the Conditions and Torture Violations Committed Against Gazan Detainees

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Introduction:

1. This submission is prepared with the aim of updating and informing relevant mandates and international bodies on the situation of the detainees from Gaza who were taken by the Israeli Occupation Forces and remain under their control in various military camps and prisons.
Addameer would like to stress on the unlawful character of their detention as well as on the inhuman treatment residents from Gaza are subjected to at the hand of the Israeli authorities in the event of their detention that, in many cases, amount to torture.

Detention Under the Incarceration of Unlawful Combatant Law

2. Since October 7, Israeli authorities have extensively and intensively invoked the Incarceration of Unlawful Combatant Law of 2002¹ to detain resident from Gaza and, have amended the law through emergency orders, to further extend their power of detention and limit detainees rights including an extension of the maximum length of detention without a charge and a ban on the right to legal consultation leading to the abuse of emergency regulations, a legalisation of incommunicado detention, the enabling of enforced disappearance and arbitrary detention which itself turns into the enabling of torture and abusive or ill treatment by Israeli forces against detainees from Gaza.²
3. Unlawful combatant is a category which does not exist in international law and that is defined in Israeli law as “a person who has participated either directly or indirectly in hostile acts against the State of Israel or is a member of a force perpetrating hostile acts against the State of Israel, where the conditions prescribed in Article 4 of the Third Geneva Convention of 12th August 1949 with respect to prisoners-of-war and granting prisoner-of-war status in international humanitarian law, do not apply to them.”
4. The Incarceration of Unlawful Combatant Law of 2002 was initially issued to allow the prolonged detention without charges or trial of two Lebanese nationals, who were not under Israeli jurisdiction. The law does not stipulate a maximum time for detention and allows

¹ Incarceration of Unlawful Combatants Law, 5762-2002, accessible at: <https://www.jewishvirtuallibrary.org/jsource/Politics/IncarcerationLaw.pdf> or <https://perma.cc/QG7J-S2PB> in Hebrew

² See Section 2



indefinite detention under indefinite orders. Since its withdrawal from the Gaza strip in 2005, Israeli authorities have used this law to unlawfully detain for indefinite periods “until further notice”, people from Gaza it deems a national security threat.

5. The regulation was invoked after October 7 to hold alleged participants in the 7 October attack but was quickly amended to expand its scope and allow the unlawful detention of Gaza residents, en masse and without trial. On October 8, 2023, Israeli Defense Minister Yoav Galant issued an order considering Palestinian detainees from the Gaza Strip as ‘unlawful combatants’ based on the Israeli Unlawful Combatants Law of 2002.³ The order, effective for 10 weeks after its issuance, also mandates the detention of Gaza detainees in the "Sde Teman" military camp (section 3 (a-b)).
6. Initially, under the Unlawful Combatant Law, Israeli authorities had 7 days to issue a detention order, and detainees could be prohibited from seeing their lawyers for up to 10 days.
7. On October 13, 2023 Israeli authorities issued an amendment to the Unlawful Combatant Law, expanding the scope of the people authorised to issue arrest warrants, and increasing the delay to issue a detention order to 21 days, the period for legal review of the decision from 14 days to 30 days, and the prohibition for detainees to see a lawyer for up to 21 days.
8. On December 18, 2023, an amendment was adopted by the Israeli executive for a period of four months (Amendment No. 4 and Temporary Order, the Iron Swords amendment, published in the Book of Laws No. 3130, page 302). The Israeli executive later extended Amendment No. 4 to an additional four months, starting from April 19, 2024, until July 31, 2024. It then issued a third extension of the amendment to be effective from August 1st, 2024, until November 30th, 2024.

This amendment includes:

- A detention order can be issued for up to 30 days after arrest.
- The judicial review must occur within 75 days.
- The prohibition of meeting with an attorney without a court order is up to 75 days.
- The prohibition of meeting with an attorney can be extended by a judge for up to 75 days.
- Judicial review sessions and sessions for extending the prohibition of meeting with an attorney can be conducted without the presence of the detainee, who will attend via

³ Detention of Unlawful Combatants (Determining Places of Detention) Order (Temporary Instructions) of 2023, issued on 8 October 2023



video conference. If the detainee does not have an attorney, the sessions will be held without a legal representative.

9. On February 22, 2024, an "Order for the Imprisonment of Unlawful Combatants" (Determining the Place of Imprisonment) (Temporary Order) (Amendment No. 2) was issued, specifying the places of detention at Sde Teman, Anatot, and Ofer camps, and this amendment is valid until May 9, 2024.
10. Amendment No. 4 to the Unlawful Combatant Law states:
 1. Extending the validity of Article (10/a) for an additional four months from April 19, 2024, to July 31, 2024.
 2. The Knesset General Assembly approved, in the final reading on April 3, 2024, the extension and tightening of the Emergency Law, which allows authorities to prevent a detainee from the Gaza Strip, who participated in the attacks between October 7 and October 13, 2023, or was arrested later in the Gaza Strip, from meeting their attorney for up to 90 days (instead of 21 days from the previous law), with the possibility of extending the period consecutively, up to a maximum of 180 days from the day of arrest, by court decision. Each extension is for 45 days and follows a detailed request from a police officer or military officer with appropriate authority, which the competent court subsequently approves. This law is one of the emergency laws approved in October 2023, expiring on January 22, 2024, and has been extended three times, this time until July 31, 2024.
11. Prolonged detention without charges and trial, detention incommunicado and trial without access to legal assistance are contrary to international law and violate the International Covenant on Civil and Political Rights (ICCPR), Art. 9, 10 and 14, the Universal Declaration of Human Rights (UDHR), Art. 9, as well as the Convention Against Torture (CAT), Art. 11. Incommunicado detention is further prohibited by the UN Body of Principles for the Protection of All Persons under Any Form of Detention or Imprisonment under Principles 15 and 19.
12. As of July 1st, 2024, the Israeli Prison Service (IPS) confirmed to the Israeli NGO Hamoked that 1,402 Palestinians were detained under the Unlawful Combatants law under the control of the IPS.⁴ This number excludes those held for an initial 45-day period without formal order. In addition, according to PICATI, in a response by the occupation to a petition raised by PICATI, there are a total of 2500 Gazan detainees across the prisons

⁴ See Hamoked, <https://hamoked.org/prisoners-charts.php>



under the IPS and the military camps under the IOF all under the legal status of Unlawful Combatant. However, it is admissible to expect that the numbers are much higher.

13. There is a significant number of detainees from the Gaza Strip who remain unaccounted for, with no information regarding their wellbeing or whereabouts, effectively subjecting them to enforced disappearance. In numerous instances, lawyers have requested information about specific detainees from the occupation authorities, only to be told that the detainee is "not present" in the system. This implies that many detainees are missing, and some may have been killed with their bodies disregarded. There remains a substantial lack of information about these detainees, including the number of men, women, and children among them. Palestinian human rights organizations often have to rely on online media outlets for information about detainees from Gaza. On July 25th, two elderly women were released back into the Gaza Strip after being detained by the Israeli Occupation Forces (IOF). Both women were in poor condition and showed clear signs of torture and ill-treatment.⁵ In addition, lawyers were able to collect testimonies of released female detainees from Gaza that describe their detention and arrest by the IOF in Anatot military camp.⁶
14. Detainees considered as unlawful combatants face a total absence of procedural protections, resulting in the systematic violation of their right to a fair trial and in serious threats to their right to live, physical safety and protection from torture. This is particularly worrying considering that detainees can be interrogated for days or weeks during which they are subjected to further torture and other ill treatment, including of sexual form and during which confessions are exhorted. Review of detention orders are done via phone or video call and without the presence or assistance of legal counsel. From the testimonies collected by lawyers, the quasi totality reported the denial of meeting with a lawyer regarding both the issuance of arrest order and the judicial review after 6 months from the issuing of the order thereof.

Condition of Detention of Unlawful Combatants; Torture and Other Ill-Treatment

15. The conditions of detention in the locations of detention identified by Amendment No. 2 have continuously been reported as inhumane and degrading, amounting to torture or other

⁵ <https://www.instagram.com/reel/C91pX8TlJif/?igsh=ZnItddUxeWU4Mmkx>

<https://www.instagram.com/reel/C91ihaoKgAv/?igsh=dDR0OHY5cmNhbH0x>

⁶ Check **G10** testimony below in Annex.



ill treatments. Sde Teman and Anatot camps are primarily military bases, originally used as military training and logistics facilities. The functions of these military bases have been extended to detention facilities, detainees referring to ‘barracks’ as their cells, these barracks being described as makeshift cages where over 100 prisoners can be detained at the same time in inhuman or degrading conditions. The detainees are initially detained in Sde Teman or Anatot and then some are transferred to other prisons and interrogation centers in the OPT and historic Palestine such as Ofer – both prison and military camp, Maggido, Jalameh, Mascobiyeh, Naqab, Nafha, Petah Tikva, and Askalan. They are kept separate from the detainees of the West Bank. Lawyers have been granted access to the Gazan detainees under the IPS and the IOF that are currently held in the prisons and military camps, however, this is accompanied with extensive restrictions in order to make the lawyers job and visit as difficult as possible.

16. Systematic torture has repeatedly been reported from these camps by IOF soldiers and Special Units against detainees detained under the Unlawful Combattants Law. Lawyers have conducted over **55** visits with over **100** detainees across all prisons and military camps. Through these visits, lawyers have identified patterns of torture including detention in cold temperature during the winter months, without sufficient access to mattresses and blanket, forcing detainees to sleep on the ground, deprivation of sleep, lack of sufficient access to food and hygiene such as minimum access to shower or bathroom and denial of health treatment even in case of serious injuries existing prior to their detention such as injuries caused by explosions and shrapnel. Detainees are reportedly constantly handcuffed, blindfolded and forced into sitting or squatting positions for extensive hours, from sunrise to sunset, forced to curse themselves. Detainees have reported suffering from severe rashes and skin diseases from sitting and sleeping on the ground.
17. According to the lawyer’s collection of testimonies, detainees are provided a number they are systematically called by and must answer to. Detainees are systematically strip-searched and often sexually abused or threatened thereof. Detainees are often beaten and assaulted by the IOF, especially during transfer which are repeatedly described as particularly harsh, while Special Units in detention have reportedly used dogs against them.

Systemic and systematic violations and patterns of torture:

Handcuffing and Blindfolding of Detainees:

Multiple images released by [CNN](#) and the [Israeli newspaper Haaretz](#) depict detainees from Gaza in the Sde Teman military camp in kneeling positions, their hands bound and their eyes covered. During visits with their lawyers in the prisons and camps, detainees remain handcuffed, and they report being tied and blindfolded continuously throughout their



detention, day and night. Through documentation, the detainees in Sde Teman are blindfolded for the entirety of their detention. It was not until recently that the Gazan detainees in other prisons such as Ofer were no longer forced to stay blindfolded for the entirety of their detention. They are forced to use the bathroom, eat, move, and sleep while restrained. The ties are only removed briefly during the few minutes allocated for showers, which occur only once or twice a week.

As a result of the harsh and tight handcuffs, almost all detainees suffer from severe injuries. Even [Israeli doctors](#) who have worked in the medical clinic in Sde Teman have come forward as whistleblowers, confessing to amputating the limbs of Gaza detainees due to medical issues caused by the handcuffs. This leads to inhumane and degrading treatment and humiliation and torture of the detainees, and this policy is implemented on all detainees from Gaza across all the prison and military facilities.

Stress positions and painful forced kneeling:

Detainees are subjected to prolonged periods of kneeling with their backs bent and heads down during transfers, while waiting for their turn with lawyers, and in the cages or cells where they are kept. Additionally, during headcounts, detainees must lay face down until the entire facility's headcount is completed. They are prohibited from making eye contact with soldiers and must request permission to speak. Only when their assigned number is called during the count are they allowed to speak. During the lawyer visits, the detainees relayed to the lawyer that they are forced to wait outside in the scorching sun on their knees and their heads between their legs while they wait for their turn to meet the lawyer and then back out again while they wait for the remaining detainees to meet with the lawyer as well. Another form of stress position that the detainees are forced to wait in under the hot sun, is that they lay on their belly face down to the ground with their fingers interlocked over their heads. On average, a lawyer may visit up to 10 detainees in a day and can spend up to 8 hours for the whole visit.

During the transfer process of detainees from the moment they are detained or when they are transferred from cell/cage to cell/cage or from camp/prison to camp/prison, they are forced into painful positions on the bus while viciously beaten and verbally degraded by the occupation soldiers.

The "shaweesh," the detainee assigned to communicate with soldiers or guards, is forced to speak while kneeling and faces brutal beatings if they make eye contact with soldiers. Detainees are punished with beatings or forced into stress positions, with their arms tied



over their heads and to a fence for long hours, if they attempt to rest from the painful kneeling position imposed during detention.

Furthermore, detainees are punished with either the use of dogs or stress positions when they communicate with one another in the cell/cage. They refer to the fence they are tied to in Sde Teman as “the wall” and kept there with their arms tied over their heads for hours and beaten as well.

This treatment leads to severe humiliation and degrading conditions, aiming to psychologically and physically torture the detainees. Such actions represent a blatant abuse of power.

Strip searching and sexual violence:

Detainees are taken and subjected to strip searches at the “safe passages”, or checkpoints set up by the Israeli Occupation Forces (IOF) in the Gaza Strip, often in front of other civilians. After being left naked in the open for hours, they are given white COVID-19 suits used during the pandemic. Many of these arrests occurred during the harsh winter, adding to the detainees' suffering.

Detainees undergo strip searches multiple times during their detention and transfers. These searches force them into humiliating positions, such as the frog position or bending over, under the pretext of a thorough examination. Soldiers frequently use metal detectors, or "magnometers," running them over the detainees' bodies and attempting to insert the devices forcefully into their anus or mouth. Additionally, soldiers hold the devices under the men's genitalia, mock the detainees, and force them to perform degrading acts on themselves. This treatment constitutes sexual violence and harassment.

On July 29, 2024, the occupation's military police raided Sde Teman military camp, detaining soldiers accused of brutally sexually assaulting a male detainee from Gaza. The male detainee is reported to have severe signs of rape using sharp torture tools. Lawyers have documented numerous cases of torture and sexual violence against detainees from Gaza, revealing a grim pattern of abuse within the Sde Teman military camp. Despite these well-documented cases, 99% of investigations into IOF's torture and abuse against Palestinians fail to advance, resulting in no accountability or repercussions for the perpetrators.⁷

⁷ For more, read: <https://addameer.org/news/5382>



Another case of rape was documented by the lawyer; the detainee confessed that he was raped twice with a stick that was inserted into his anus.⁸

Torture and inhumane ill-treatment during interrogations:

During interrogations, detainees are subjected to severe torture, ill-treatment, humiliation, psychological abuse, coercion tactics, and torment. They are often held for days, weeks, or even months without access to legal counsel. Before any physical torture begins, interrogators inflict psychological torture, threatening detainees by claiming they have killed others during interrogations and would not hesitate to do so again. In one testimony, a detainee was shown an image of a murdered Gazan detainee in the same interrogation room and was told that would be his fate if he did not comply and confess. The interrogations may also take place in an abandoned and destroyed house in the Gaza strip or a “chalet” right upon the detainment of the detainee.

Interrogators demand to know the detainees' political affiliations and their whereabouts on October 7th. If detainees deny involvement, they are brutally beaten by IOF soldiers and the interrogators for hours.

At Sde Teman, there is an infamous interrogation room called the "disco," named by detainees due to the very loud Hebrew music blasted inside. Soldiers “welcome” detainees with the statement “the party is going to start” and then proceed to beat and torture them with various tools, kicks, and punches. Dogs are often used to instil additional fear.

In the “disco” room, the detainees state that the treatment and torture within this room goes beyond words can explain and psychological impact it has left on their mental health is beyond repair. The detainees are held in this room for days on end and are starved or given contaminated food; soldiers would step or spit on the food before throwing it on the ground and handing it to the detainee. They are beaten and smacked multiple times by multiple soldiers all at once. The dog units are also brought in sometimes and the dogs would urinate on the detainees while they are shackled and tied to the wall.

Furthermore, detainees are forced to sign documents in Hebrew, with many unable to distinguish if the paper was in Arabic or Hebrew due to the disoriented state they are left in.

⁸ Check **G8 testimony** below in Annex.



Gazan detainees are brought before a "judge" via phone, without any prior meeting with a lawyer. If given the order of "unlawful combatants," they are informed that they will be detained for being "affiliated with a terrorist organization." They are told they will be held until further notice or "until the war is over."

Starvation policy and prohibition to use the bathroom:

The starvation policy is enforced across all prisons and military camps, where detainees are not provided with adequate or sufficient food. The food lacks quality, often containing dirt, hair, mold, and other contaminants. The quantity is “just enough to keep detainees alive.” Additionally, the manner in which food is served by the occupation’s soldiers is inhumane and degrading, with soldiers sometimes scooping food with their hands before serving it to detainees. As a result, detainees may go days without eating, leading to rapid weight loss and making them unrecognizable upon release, as documented by various media outlets through [images](#) and videos.

Medical issues have arisen due to the poor food conditions, particularly among the elderly detainees who are also subjected to ill-treatment and torture. Detainees report suffering from urinary issues and constipation due to the quality and lack of food. They are also frequently prohibited from using the bathroom without permission, causing additional medical issues such as hemorrhoids and urinary infections. Toilet tissue is not provided, leading to severe rashes and hygiene issues, exacerbating the already unsanitary conditions in the cells and leading to an uncomfortable odor within the cells. This problem is compounded by the lack of a change of clothes or undergarments for detainees during the first months of the genocide. Only recently have prisoners begun receiving a change of clothes and undergarments once or twice a week, but the conditions remain unhygienic.

Hygiene issues:

Detainees are permitted to shower infrequently, typically only once or twice a week, and the allotted time for each shower is very brief. They often lack access to basic hygiene tools such as nail clippers, hair clippers, and toothbrushes. Additionally, they are not provided with cleaning products to maintain the cleanliness of their cells. As a result, numerous skin diseases, including scabies, have emerged and spread rapidly throughout the prisons and military camps. The frequent transfer of detainees between facilities has exacerbated the spread of these diseases. Naqab prison has been particularly hard-hit by the scabies outbreak. It has reached the extent that some detainees are barred from meeting their lawyers due to the severity of their infestations; this interferes with the right to legal



counsel. The unsanitary conditions and lack of proper hygiene have created a severe health crisis within the prisons and military camps.

In addition, the poor hygiene conditions prevent detainees from practicing their religion. Hygiene is crucial for prisoners to perform religious acts and abolition (ablution). Ablution (Wudu) in many religions, especially in Islam, is a prerequisite for performing prayers. Ablution, or Wudu, involves washing specific parts of the body to achieve a state of ritual purity. Without access to clean water and the ability to maintain hygiene, prisoners cannot perform Wudu, thus hindering their ability to pray. Many religious acts require a state of ritual purity, which can only be achieved through proper hygiene practices. This includes not only Wudu but also Ghusl, a full-body purification ritual required in certain circumstances. Access to hygiene facilities is a basic human right. Denial of this right can be seen as a form of oppression, preventing prisoners from practicing their religion freely. Denying prisoners the right to practice their religion violates their fundamental human rights to freedom of thought, conscience, and religion, as enshrined in the Universal Declaration of Human Rights, the International Covenant on Civil and Political Rights, the European Convention on Human Rights, the United Nations Standard Minimum Rules for the Treatment of Prisoners, the Geneva Conventions, and other international treaties, by subjecting them to inhuman and degrading treatment and failing to respect their inherent dignity.

Medical neglect:

Detainees experiencing severe human rights violations and injuries are not receiving any medical attention, and some of the doctors in the occupation's camps and prisons are complicit in these abuses. Instead of fulfilling their ethical duty to provide care, these doctors often refuse to treat detainees, contributing to their suffering.

In many cases, medical personnel not only deny treatment but also actively participate in the torture. They conceal injuries resulting from torture, fail to document the physical and psychological effects. This deliberate negligence deprives detainees of the possibility of using medical evidence against their torturers.

The medical crimes policy is one of the established policies implemented by the Israeli occupation army for arresting wounded Palestinians. This policy is supplemented by the Prison Service's and the IOF's treatment of Palestinian prisoners held in detention centers and central prisons, including those who suffer from serious diseases such as cancer, liver, kidney, heart, and other ailments. Although human rights and medical justice constitute a framework for ensuring the provision of necessary healthcare to prisoners, regardless of



their legal status, the testimonies and reports collected during the year confirm cases of grave violations in the healthcare provided to Palestinian prisoners in Israeli prisons. This is particularly evident in the so-called Ramla Prison clinic, which the Israeli occupation authorities claim to be a clinic for special medical cases. However, the reality of the clinic's conditions confirms that it is merely a prison housing some primitive medical materials and does not qualify as a clinic. Despite its limited capacity, accommodating only between 15 to 20 prisoners, it nearly reached maximum occupancy throughout 2023.⁹

As stated in the UN Human Rights Office's [report](#), "At least 53 detainees from Gaza and the West Bank have died in Israeli detention since 7 October." These numbers have been documented by Palestinian human rights organizations as well as Hebrew media sources such as Haaretz. There are 20 deaths¹⁰ upon the detainees from the West Bank and reported to be [38 deaths](#) from the Gazan detainees. The deaths of the detainees come as a result of the many different violations being implemented onto the detainees, such as torture, medical neglect, and starvation policy. PHRI has provided autopsy reports for the prisoner's bodies from the 20 deaths and provide evidence of torture from the torture signs on the bodies. Prisoners suffering from illnesses such as cancer or diabetes are not being provided with adequate medical attention which escalates their complications and ultimately resulting in their death – as the case of Walid Daqqa. Prisoners as well who suffer from medical digestion issues and need special dietary foods in order to live were denied a chance to survive due to the starvation policy – as the case of the deceased prisoner Mohammad Al-Sabar.

Conclusion/In light of the above

We urge you to:

- Call on the Occupying Power to give access to the UN Commission of Inquiry on Israel and Palestine and all relevant UN mandates to investigate all crimes committed, including torture, sexual torture and inhumane and degrading treatment;
- Call on States to activate universal jurisdiction mechanisms to try suspected perpetrators of grave breaches and other international crimes, including the crimes

⁹ For more information, visit [polcy \(addameer.org\)](http://polcy.addameer.org)

¹⁰ Edit on 06/10/2024: Deaths among detainees from West Bank is now 24.



of genocide and other crimes against humanity, including torture and sexual violence; and

- Call on the Office of the Prosecutor of the International Criminal Court to immediately issue arrest warrants for Israeli officials implicated in perpetrating and/or ordering atrocity crime outlined in the present submission, including the Chief of the General Staff of the Israeli military and high-ranking officials within the Israel Prison Service, such as the minister in charge of the prisons, as well as all lower ranking IOF soldiers and IPS jailers and everyone in between in the hierarchy.

Annex I

Testimonies taken from Detainees from the Gaza Strip: (All names and identifiable information is redacted for the safety of the detainees)

G1 Testimony

Prisoner Name: O.S.

Ofer Prison, Army

Arrest:

On the first day of Ramadan, I was arrested at the Netzarim checkpoint. **They called me over at the checkpoint and stripped me of all my clothes in front of everyone.** They took me into a room with my hands cuffed behind my back with plastic handcuffs. **In the room, they forced me to squat against the wall in a frog position, and every time I fell, they forced me to stand again. This continued for about an hour.**

After that, an investigator wearing military boots arrived and started interrogating me, asking, "Are you with Hamas or Jihad?" When I told him I had nothing to do with anything, **he pushed me to**



the ground and stepped on my chest with his boot, and I suffer from asthma. I lost consciousness, and they splashed water on me and made me sit in the sun from 3:00 PM until about 6:30 PM. I started shivering and trembling and asked for clothes, but they refused. **They brought a soccer ball, played around me, and hit my face with it**, causing my nose to bleed.

After that, they brought a white suit (a COVID-19 suit) and made me wear it, then cuffed me and took me in a military jeep to the seashore for about half an hour. Then a bus arrived and transported me to the barracks at the border. **There were about five detainees, and they violently beat us with sticks and electrocuted us until we reached Sde Teman.** They took us to the doctor's clinic, who conducted a useless examination, and my nose was bleeding, but **he did not provide any treatment.** Then they transferred me to a fenced yard with about 100 to 120 detainees, where we were beaten by a special unit with dogs and had sound grenades thrown among us.

Sde Teman Camp

The food is very bad, and so are the sleeping conditions and clothes. We sleep from midnight and are woken up at 4 AM. They bang on the zinc wall, causing us to wake up in terror. We spend the entire day kneeling on the mattress with our hands cuffed and our eyes blindfolded tightly to the point where it sometimes feels like our heads are going to explode. There are insults and curses all the time, and the special unit comes in every other day. **The food consists of one piece of bread and either one cucumber or one apple every 24 hours.**

We are counted 3 or 4 times a day, standing with our heads bowed. **When the soldier calls my name, I raise my hand and state my number**, which is written on the plastic bracelet each detainee is given. I spent 95 days in the barracks (Sde Teman). After 61 or 62 days, I was taken to court by phone. The judge told me, "You are accused of belonging to a terrorist organization, and your detention period has been extended indefinitely." He was not wearing a judge's robe, only saying he was from the court in Bir Al-Sabe'.

Interrogation and Health Condition:

Before the court twice and after the court twice, they interrogated me. The first time lasted seven days. My hands were cuffed to each side of the chair. The chair was low, and I was shackled with my legs each chained to the chair. For seven consecutive days, they took me to the bathroom once or twice, each time beating me with sticks and hitting me on the head with their hands and administering electric shocks.

On the fourth day, I lost consciousness due to lack of food and the beatings. They took me to another room where there were sick people. **The room was made of zinc, and rain would fall on us. We slept on the floor without mattresses.**



The doctor came and put me on an IV drip, leaving me for two or three days. On the seventh day, they returned me to the regular wards. After 14 days, they took me for three days of interrogation. I was handcuffed, blindfolded, and my feet were also shackled, but not to a chair. They would leave me like that. The beating was lighter, with punches to my head and kicks. They would interrogate me for three hours and then return me to the ward for three days.

Every time I was taken for interrogation, I was strip-searched. The soldier would use a metal detector to scan my body, hitting my back and feet with his foot, grabbing my head and banging it against the wall. He would place the device on sensitive areas and then force me to open my mouth, inserting the device into my mouth.

If you had met me a month ago, my entire body was covered with wounds on my back and feet and blue bruises. I think I have a herniated disc because I feel pain in my neck and the last two vertebrae of my back. Even now, I lose consciousness once or twice every day or every other day due to the middle ear damage from the beatings. Their only solution is to drink water and pour water on my head. I haven't visited the clinic even once.

The first interrogation took place after the court session, and it was only to make me confess that I was a member of Hamas, which I denied, and they sent me back to the barracks. The second time they took me, they asked me about my neighbors, and from the beatings, I started saying anything. During the transfer for interrogation, the beatings were frantic, and when they transferred me to Ofer, the beatings were severe. After two days, I couldn't move due to the intensity of the beatings.

Ofer Camp, Al-Khazna¹¹

After 95 days, I was transferred to Ofer Camp, and during the transfer, I was subjected to severe beatings. **Currently, every week, especially on Fridays and Saturdays, the special unit forces with dogs enter, and we are beaten with sticks, our heads are slammed against the wall, and we are forced to lie on the ground where they kick us.**

The food in Ofer is very bad. We get chocolate for breakfast and lunch and jam for dinner, leading to urinary tract infections. The bread is sometimes hard and sometimes undercooked.

¹¹ The Israeli occupation authorities have applied the term "al-Khazna" (The treasury) (הכספת) for the section in Ofer prison where detainees from the Gaza Strip are held. This term signifies that the place is tightly isolated and secretive, much like a treasury that is hidden in a secret and isolated location away from the world.



Five days ago, they installed two cameras in each room so we couldn't talk to each other. From 7 AM to 8 PM, they take away the mattresses and make us stay on the ground. I have developed sores and rashes from sitting on the ground.

G2 Testimony (minor)

Prisoner name: R.A.

Date of Birth: 200X

I was arrested on XX-0X-2024, on the first day of the raid on Al-Shifa Hospital. I was detained for 18 days in a place similar to barracks without any charges and then released on XX-XX-2024. What happened was that on the aforementioned date, while I was at Al-Shifa Hospital as a wounded person, having been injured by shrapnel from an F-16 missile that targeted a shelter school for displaced people on XX-XX-2023. My family and I had sought refuge there, and on that day, I was injured by shrapnel all over my body, with the most severe damage to my right hand. My condition was difficult, and I stayed in Al-Shifa Hospital for treatment.

At around 2 AM while I was sleeping in the reception building, I woke up to the sound of missile strikes targeting a place near Al-Shifa Hospital, followed by heavy gunfire. We didn't know what was happening around us. After about half an hour, the army announced over a megaphone, "Al-Shifa is surrounded." I remained in my place until the evening, and throughout that time, there were sounds of clashes and explosions around the hospital, but they did not enter the buildings. Just before iftar, around evening time during Ramadan, the army announced through the megaphone, "Men aged 15 and above, all come down to the yard." They also contacted the doctors inside the building and ordered them to bring down the men in groups.

The first group went down, and after about an hour, my group followed. We went out to the yard and remained standing there until around 11 PM. The soldiers were spread out around us but not close; I could only see them from a distance. Then, one of the soldiers directed us in Arabic via the megaphone, instructing us to move forward in groups of five. In front of us was a square box with a camera. Each person had to stand in front of it for inspection.

When it was my turn, as my right hand was wrapped in a bandage due to my injury, a soldier immediately called out through the speaker, "The young man with the bandaged hand, raise your hand and step forward." **When I stepped forward, I saw two soldiers in military uniform behind the camera who ordered me to strip down to my underwear.** They instructed me to kneel in the rain, as it was winter and that day was cold and rainy. After a few minutes, a soldier



who spoke Arabic approached and asked for my ID. I told him that my ID was burned when I was injured and I didn't remember my ID number. He only took my full name and photographed me with a phone. Then, he led me to the clinic building, tied my hands behind my back with plastic ties, blindfolded me, and ordered me to kneel next to other detainees.

We stayed for about an hour, then they brought out the first group, dressing them in white suits like those used during the COVID-19 pandemic. Then they brought out a second group, which included me, but we remained in our underwear and were not given the white suits like the first group. They then threw us into a military truck. The truck bed was open, and the rain was pouring down on us in the cold weather. There were soldiers with us in the truck.

We left Al-Shifa around midnight, and by the time we reached the first stop, dawn was breaking. They took us out of the truck, and when they put me down, I was lying face down on gravel. A soldier approached me and asked my age. I told him I was XX years old. Immediately, two soldiers picked me up and placed me back in the truck with another young man.

The truck didn't move immediately. Several soldiers entered the truck and started hitting me with rifles on my shoulders multiple times and also beat the other young man. Then the truck sped off very quickly; I couldn't estimate the time period. They eventually took us to a place with makeshift detainee **areas like chicken coops**. They took me out of the truck briefly, then put me back in again with more detainees inside.

At this point, a soldier came in and started hitting me on my legs with something like a stick, and they threw water mixed with pepper at us, which burned us.

The truck didn't move, and then they took me out to the same place. They cut the restraints, gave me new clothes and slippers, and handcuffed me in front with metal restraints despite my injured hand. They blindfolded me and presented me to a person who asked me medical questions while I was still restrained. He briefly removed the blindfold and asked me medical questions. I told him I had shrapnel in my legs and head, and my right hand was injured at the joint and still being treated. **He replied, "This is not a hospital; we can't do anything for you."** Then he blindfolded me again, and soldiers took me to a detention area similar to barracks. I couldn't see it well because I was blindfolded, but there were many detainees. They made us kneel, and after about an hour, they called my name along with two XX-year-olds. They had numbers written on our backs, and I asked the shaweesh¹² about them. He said the numbers represented our ages.

¹² Another prisoner that is assigned to communicate with the guards



They then took us in a vehicle for about 5 minutes to another detention center similar to the first one. There were 13 detainees, all around XX years old, along with a shaweesh of the same age. This detention center was no different from the first one; we remained restrained and blindfolded all the time. Every day, we were woken up at sunrise and had to remain sitting normally until 10 PM, with very little time to rest our backs. We had to sit or sleep on mattresses about 1 cm thick with only one blanket each. We were not allowed to move or talk to each other.

We had to use the bathroom and eat while still restrained. There was a chain about 20-30 cm long between the restraints, allowing us to use our hands with difficulty. We were allowed to shower twice a week, during which they would remove the restraints and blindfolds for only about 3 minutes. They gave us a new pair of boxers for each shower, but the shirt and pants remained unchanged throughout my detention. Each shower, we were given one new towel for all the detainees to use. They provided us with soap and shampoo, but it was not enough for everyone, and sometimes we had to use the bathroom without soap. There was no running water in the bathroom, only tissues. Occasionally, we were allowed to bring in a water bottle to fill from the tap outside for cleaning.

The weather was cold, especially at night. In the first few days of my detention, they brought jackets for each detainee, but they took them back the next day, leaving us very cold. **The food was very bad, just enough to keep us alive.** We had two meals a day, one for breakfast and one for suhoor since it was Ramadan. The meals consisted of 6 pieces of toast for each detainee with two slices of cheese and one cucumber or tomato. The second meal was the same but with a little jam and sometimes tuna.

In the juveniles' section, we were not beaten, but we constantly heard the sounds of beating, screaming, and dogs barking in the neighbouring adult sections. Once, they brought some older youths to our section for two days. One of them asked the guards for a cigarette, and the guard punished him by making him stand with his hand raised for two hours. Later, a patrol came in and ordered us to lie on our stomachs, raise our hands above our heads, and spread our fingers. **Soldiers and dogs came in and attacked the young man, beating him severely.** They also hit one of the children lying next to me because he didn't open his hands while lying down.

Indeed, there was no physical beating, but they dealt with the child detainees through punishment. I was punished more than three times for occasionally talking or lifting the blindfold off my eyes. The punishment involved standing next to the bathroom with our hands raised, chained, for about an hour. **Verbal abuse from the soldiers was constant, with obscene insults.**

I didn't know the reason for my detention. They only interrogated me five days before my release. The interrogation took place at the door of the corridor of the barracks, where the officer had set



up a table and was sitting behind it. The officer spoke fluent Arabic and questioned me for about 15 to 20 minutes. He asked for my personal information, details about my family, my sisters' husbands and their occupations, the mosque I prayed at, what I was doing on October 7, and if I knew anything about Hamas. I was restrained and blindfolded during the interrogation. At the end of the interrogation, he removed the blindfold and told me, "If any of what you said is wrong, you know what will happen to you." Then he called the soldiers and returned me to the barracks.

They did not treat me as an injured person, nor did they transfer me to a clinic or hospital throughout my detention. They did not provide me with any medication, even though I was arrested from Al-Shifa Hospital as a wounded person. One of the young men with us, XX years old, had his feet injured by the restraints, which caused his leg to tear and become infected. He remained without treatment for three days, even though he had been injured before my arrest. Eventually, they transferred him to the hospital, performed surgery on him, and then brought him back to the barracks.

On XX-XX-2024, I was released. On the day of my release, during the pre-dawn meal (suhor), they called me and two other young men and told us, "Stay awake." We asked them why, and the soldiers started laughing and making shooting sounds, "Bang bang." After a while, they removed the metal restraints and replaced them with plastic ones, lowered our heads, and we waited for about half an hour until sunrise. Then a soldier took the three of us, walked us out of the detention complex, and onto a street. They uncovered our eyes and took photos of us with their phones, including a soldier and a female soldier.

When the bus arrived, they freed our feet and restrained them with metal shackles. We got on the bus, and on the bus, they made us lower our heads between our legs. Anyone who lifted their head would be slapped on the head. The bus drove quickly and stopped multiple times. Then they took us out one by one, removed the plastic restraints, and freed our feet. They told us, "Walk straight ahead, and if you move left or right, we'll shoot you."

We kept walking until we reached a checkpoint with concrete barriers. There, they told us to run. We ran about 2-3 kilometers until we reached the aid checkpoint, where there were UN buses. They put us on the buses and took us to barracks where people from the UN and the Red Cross sat with us.

The place R.A. is referring to is most likely Sde Teman Camp, based on his description and the information we have.



G3 Testimony

Prisoner name: N.S.

Ofer - military camp

Detained since XX/X/24

I was arrested approximately at dawn. I was at my workplace, and during their raid on the complex, **I was shot in my leg, and the bullet exited. I was arrested while injured.** When I arrived at the detention center, they put bandages on me, but after that, they did not treat it for a long time, which caused an infection, swelling, and abscesses. After the doctor came and took samples from me, he prescribed medication and treated me, and thank God, it is currently better - but there is still pain. Regarding my eyes, my left eye needs glasses, and the vision in my right eye is also weak. I cannot hear in my left ear; it had issues before the arrest, and during the interrogation at the military center, they hit me on it, causing complete hearing loss in that ear.

I had a perforation in my diaphragm and underwent surgery. Additionally, I was injured in the 2009 war in my spleen, intestines, and liver, and there were tubes. I informed them of this. In the military center(Sde Teman)¹³, they interrogated me about whether I knew anyone from the organizations and if I had seen any kidnapped Israelis. They hit me on my ear and eye.

I was held in interrogation for the first time for 13 days, handcuffed and blindfolded. The conditions during the interrogation were very difficult. We slept on wooden surfaces, the music was loud the entire time, there were no adequate covers, and the fan was running constantly. **The food during interrogation was bad and very scarce.** In the morning, we had a small loaf of bread with a cucumber or half a cucumber, and the same in the evening, with nothing else. After that, they took me to the military center, and after a month, they brought me back to interrogation for 4 days, then returned me to the barracks. During the interrogation, the treatment was harsh, and the beatings were continuous, causing an injury to my shoulder, which I still suffer from to this day.

During my time in the barracks, from six in the morning until eleven at night, we sat the entire time with almost no movement, handcuffed and blindfolded. The situation was very painful, especially since I was injured. **The bathroom situation was very difficult, and we had to wait a long time for our turn to use it, all while being handcuffed. They would beat us from time**

¹³ Often referred to by the detainees as 'barracks'



to time and would bring in dogs to instill fear and terror. There was a significant lack of attention to cleanliness, shaving, soap, and towels.

During my transfer from the military center in Gaza to here (Ofer prison), I was seated in the last seat of the bus. Next to me was a soldier who placed his feet on my head and shoulder. **When I asked him to remove his feet because I was sick and suffering from breathing difficulties, he instead got up and sat on my back, pressing and jumping on it, making it impossible for me to breathe.**

G4 Testimony

Prisoner name: M.A.

Year of birth: 19XX

Resident: Northern Gaza

I was arrested on XX/X/2024 from inside Al-Shifa Hospital, where I was with my brother and accompanying my other injured brother. At around 1:30 AM, we woke up to the sound of a missile hitting a nearby area around Al-Shifa Hospital. Shortly after, my brother came from outside and informed us that the army was at the hospital gate. They entered with jeeps and bulldozers, and quadcopter drones approached above the hospital. They started announcing over the loudspeaker, "The area is surrounded." The bulldozers advanced and started digging around the hospital's exterior. We remained trapped inside the hospital until evening. The army then called a doctor inside Al-Shifa and ordered him to count the people inside the building. The doctor reported that there were around 3000-4000 people. About half an hour later, they called the doctor again and instructed him to start evacuating people in groups of 40. The doctor immediately began organizing the people, and the first group of 40 left through the main entrance.

In the second group, my brothers and I went out. My brother was injured, suffering from an amputated hand and brain damage due to a shrapnel injury to his head, and he needed assistance as he couldn't comprehend his surroundings well. When we exited, they ordered us to advance in groups of five. My brothers and I, along with two other young men, approached. They lined us up in front of the jeep, pointed a camera and strong lights at us, and started sorting us. Some were ordered to leave, and others were detained; I believe the classification was done through the cameras.



They called my injured brother first, then they called me, and I stood beside him. As for my second brother, they told him to go to the south through the hospital's northern gate. They kept us, along with a large group, and **ordered us to completely undress in the severe cold and rain.** We stood in the rain for about an hour and a half, then they ordered us to move and led us into a room in the hospital's external building. There, they gave us white gowns similar to COVID-19 gowns. They then handcuffed us with plastic ties behind our backs and blindfolded us, and my brother was also shackled at the feet because his hand was amputated.

There were about 50 people in the room. They ordered us to kneel with our heads bent down to the ground, and **anyone who made any movement was hit on the back and head with the butt of a rifle or with fists and kicks.** They brought in more people, and once the room was full, they started pulling us by our clothes, ordering us to bend our heads down as we walked, and they placed us inside an armored personnel carrier. They crammed about 100 people in there; we couldn't move due to our numbers, all of our bodies pressed against each other. The driver would start and stop suddenly, causing us to fall on top of each other. The vehicle drove for about two hours, and we were suffocating due to the crowded conditions.

Then they unloaded us in an empty field where there were many soldiers, apparently including high-ranking officers. There were also two 50-passenger buses. Although we were blindfolded, I could see a little from under the blindfold. One of the soldiers dragged me by the gown from the vehicle, **causing me to fall and hit my head on stones, making blood flow from my forehead.** They immediately put us on the bus, made us sit on the seats with our heads between our legs, which was very painful. Our backs were the only things visible from the seats. We were not allowed to move or lift our heads. **They drove us for about two hours in this position, hitting us with fists and slaps for no reason during the journey.**

We arrived at the military camp, and while getting off the buses, we couldn't straighten our backs from the pain. **The camp had about 20 barracks that looked like chicken coops.** I didn't know where we were or the area, but later we found out that the camp was called Sde Teman. The barracks were similar to chicken coops, lined up next to each other, about 20 of them, made of open zinc sheets at the front, guarded by soldiers with M16 rifles, two soldiers per barrack. The ground was asphalt. They gave us a 1 cm thick mattress, like a prayer mat, for each prisoner. We stayed on it all the time and slept on it as if we were sleeping on the ground.

When we first arrived, they gave each person a pair of pants, a light gray shirt, and boxers. They took our information and photographed our eyes and faces. Then they blindfolded us and handcuffed us in front with metal cuffs, ordering us to sit down. We were not allowed to move or talk, not even to lean our backs against the ground, and **they threatened to release police dogs on anyone who moved.** We stayed in this position for 24 hours, handcuffed and blindfolded. Each



prisoner was given one blanket, which had small insects on it. When we covered ourselves with it, we got severe itching and rashes. Since the barracks were open and it was very cold, we had no choice but to cover ourselves with it.

I stayed in this camp for 50 days, all the time handcuffed and blindfolded. We used the bathroom while handcuffed, and they only removed the cuffs for showers once a week for about 4 minutes per prisoner. We wore the same clothes all the time, only getting one pair of underwear once a week. **We were always hungry.** Breakfast consisted of 3 crunchy biscuits per prisoner, lunch was a piece of toast with a small cheese can, just enough for the toast, and sometimes a little tuna instead of cheese, and dinner was the same.

There was no treatment available; only when someone was close to dying would they give them acetaminophen or transfer them to the hospital. One of the prisoners was bitten by the dogs on his leg, and his leg remained infected and inflamed without any treatment. There were surveillance cameras, and anyone who talked or made a movement was called and punished. The punishment involved kneeling for about **4-5 hours in an area we called "the wall"** inside the barrack, next to the barrack fence. If a person was punished more than once, a team called the **"dog team,"** consisting of 5-6 soldiers and police dogs, would be called to **violently beat the prisoner.**

In the first week, I was punished for talking to the prisoner next to me and for lying on my back to rest from the sitting position. They called my name and punished me by making me kneel next to the barrack fence (half standing) for about 4-5 hours, **during which I screamed from the pain.** A soldier behind the fence watched me. I was punished this way about once or twice every day because I couldn't sit normally all the time and needed to rest my back, **so I was punished daily.** Each prisoner was punished this way five times. Two weeks after my detention, they dragged me and five other prisoners to the wall area. Five soldiers and a muzzled dog came in, ordering us to lie on the ground. **At first, they released the muzzled dogs on us, which scratched my hand and back with their claws. Then the soldiers attacked and started beating us with fists and kicks. They hit me on my side, and I was in pain for three weeks.**

The beating continued with the dog attack for about half an hour. After that, they brought pepper spray and sprayed it into my eyes, causing my mouth and eyes to burn for days. My eyes were tearing up constantly, and every time I washed them, the burning increased. About every two weeks, I was beaten by the team they called the **"dog team."** **The officer always told us that if we misbehaved, he would call the "dog team."** This team had members who spoke Arabic well and others who spoke broken Arabic. They were masked. **Sometimes, they punished the sick prisoners in front of us, making them stand on their feet despite their illness, even if their legs were amputated, so we would see them suffer.**



The light inside the barrack was on all night, very strong, above our heads like a laser. Praying was forbidden, so we used dust to perform ablution and prayed with our eyes. The soldiers would have barbecue parties and drink in front of the barracks at night. The barracks were open, and we could see them from under the blindfolds, smell the food, and hear the music every day. They would mock us and kiss each other in front of us.

I was moved between several barracks in the same place, with a five-minute bus ride between them. They separated me from my brother, and I only spent a few days with him. I didn't go to court, but they took me for an interrogation with a single officer in a caravan in the same place seven days after my detention. He asked me about my job and what I was doing on October 7th, then sent me back to the barracks. The interrogation was just questions; I wasn't beaten.

I was suddenly released after 50 days from the Karm Abu Salem crossing, along with about 100 people. **On the way back, we were beaten with fists and kicks on the bus, the same way as on the day of our arrest.** I am still receiving treatment for the beatings and the sitting position. I have developed back and foot problems.

G5Testimony

Prisoner name: M.S.

Detention:

He was arrested from Hamad City at the checkpoint established by the army during the invasion of the city.

When the city was invaded, they surrounded it from all sides and called for everyone to head west. I left with my wife and daughters and sons, and we went to Halaba. We returned the next morning, and they called again, so we went to the checkpoint, and I was arrested there. The checkpoint was a swimming chalet. They made us sit in the pool, with our hands handcuffed behind our backs, kneeling, and our eyes covered with a piece of cloth. **They stripped us of our clothes and dressed us in COVID-19 gowns. We stayed there until the evening, with no food, water, or bathroom access allowed.**

Field Interrogation:



I was interrogated at the chalet for 5-10 minutes. During the interrogation, I was blindfolded. They asked me about my affiliations and what I do for work. They hit me lightly with a stick and also kicked me in the front of my leg.

Transport and Mistreatment:

I was transferred to the barracks, but before that, we stopped at a location for a very short period. Then we were moved to a bus. During the transfer, there was beating; they slammed us against walls or zinc sheets and the ground. My forehead was injured by the gravel on the ground, and **one of the soldiers poured Nescafé(coffee) on me. Also, on the bus, a soldier extinguished a cigarette on the back of my knee and hit me on the chest near my heart, causing me pain for two weeks.**

On the bus, they also shackled our feet, and **we were blindfolded the entire time**, so we couldn't see who the soldiers were. This lasted for about half an hour.

Upon arrival, as we were getting off the bus, we were beaten and forced to kneel on the ground, handcuffed behind our backs and our feet also shackled. We remained in this position for about two hours. Then, they brought us before a doctor who asked if I had any health issues. I told him I had a heart problem, an injury to my right hand and right leg, muscle weakness, and gout. After that, they transferred me to the barracks.

At the first location, before boarding the bus, they gave us uniforms to change out of the COVID-19 gowns—light gray tracksuits. We barely slept until the dawn call to prayer, when they woke us for a headcount. They gave us a thin mattress and a single blanket, and it was extremely cold.

Each person had a number written on a blue plastic board. Throughout my time in the barracks, I was blindfolded, and my hands were cuffed in front. During transfers, my hands were cuffed behind my back, and my feet were shackled. The beatings were severe, and of course, we were blindfolded. After the headcount, we had to stand with our heads down.

Inside the camp:

When they called out a number, the prisoner had to respond with "Yes, Captain" and state the number. (My number was 09****).

After the headcount, breakfast would be four small pieces of bread and a spoonful of jam or a small cheese can, and sometimes a cucumber, an apple, or a tomato. After breakfast, we would sit for about 18 hours until 10:00 PM. At first, we were allowed to stretch our legs but not sleep, we



were not allowed to talk to the person next to us or lift the cloth from our eyes. **Using the bathroom was also prohibited without permission.**

In some sections, they were very strict about going to the bathroom, so we refrained from drinking water. We were not allowed to speak directly to the soldiers, so the "shaweesh" (a prisoner assigned to communicate with the guards) would request water for us. The water was just a bottle filled from the tap that was passed around to everyone.

After a week and a half or two weeks, I was allowed to shower. **They would give us a t-shirt and boxers, but sometimes they would say there were none available, and we had to wear the same clothes. I wore the same training pants and shirt for about 70 days.**

At first, they gave each person a towel and soap. After about a month, they started giving one towel and soap to be shared among four people.

And sometimes we would go for two weeks or ten days without being allowed to shower.

After breakfast, around noon, the lunch meal would be the same as breakfast, sometimes with a spoonful of tuna. Then we would remain until the evening for dinner, which followed the same pattern. They would come in for a headcount four times a day.

Twice a week, we were subjected to searches with dogs. We didn't know how many dogs there were or see them, but they would howl at us. The soldiers assaulted some of the young men and sometimes beat five or six prisoners. In other barracks, they would sometimes beat everyone, about 120 to 130 prisoners per barrack. **They also frequently cursed at us.**

I was transferred to approximately five to six different barracks.

Interrogation:

After 11 days, I was interrogated. They brought me out handcuffed and shackled at the feet. The place was nearby; I walked about 10 meters or less for around 15 minutes, still blindfolded. Only when **I signed the paper in Hebrew did they say it was my statement, but I do not understand Hebrew.**

They asked me about the Great March of Return and if I participated in it, and if I received aid from the UNRWA. They also asked what my father does for a living. They accused me of being a member of Hamas and claimed that my salary comes from Hamas.



After about 67 days of my detention, they took me to the outdoor area where a female soldier removed my blindfold so I could speak with a judge and a translator. They asked me for my name and ID number and told me that I was detained until further notice.

He heard from other detainees that during the searches, they inserted sticks into the detainees' rectums, but this did not happen to him personally.

The situation in Ofer is slightly better as he sleeps on a bed. However, every time they enter the room, even if it's just to give a shaving machine, the prisoners must lie down on the ground. The food is also bad, and there are beatings and assaults.

G6 Testimony:

Prisoner name: K.F.

First, they took us from Hamad to the checkpoint. There, they conducted a quick interrogation. We were many, more than 100 people. After that, they made us wear COVID-19 clothing, and then they transported us in a truck around 12:00 AM, and we arrived at 4:00 AM. I was injured on Friday with shrapnel in my back, both right and left legs, and my left shoulder, which was dislocated. After the injury, we received first aid and X-rays at a hospital/health center, and then I returned to Hamad. On Saturday night, the carpet bombing occurred, and we left with the people as the army demanded.

During the transport, we were beaten. We were blindfolded with our hands tied behind our backs with plastic ties, and our feet were untied. The soldiers would hit us with the back part of their weapons or their hands on sensitive areas of our backs and necks, and they also used metal rods on our heads and sides of our bodies and waists. The beating continued the entire time until we reached the camp. **We were naked and were given clothes, which we had to put on while still blindfolded. They then re-applied the handcuffs.**

We were taken into a building where we heard the voices of young men and women, and a person who identified himself as a doctor. I explained my injuries to him, but an officer replied, "**You were in a tunnel with Sinwar, let Sinwar help you. Get up and leave.**" They then took me out without any examination, even the bandages on my body were not checked by the doctor.



Next, they took me to a room with many young men - a ward - an open area fenced with barbed wire, and we were tied in front with iron handcuffs. **They gave us instructions on how to behave - we were not allowed to speak, not allowed to remove the blindfold, and not allowed to raise our hands unless the captain gave permission to speak.** Even sleeping had a schedule from 12 AM to 6:00 AM.

The first day I saw my brother who was with me. The second day, an officer came and took me outside. While I stood in an open space, he sat on a chair while I knelt with my knees on the ground and my head down. **A soldier was present, and if I raised my head, I would be beaten.**

This officer asked me if I knew where I was, and I said, "No, I am kidnapped." He told me, "You are not kidnapped; you are in the State of Israel. Raise your head." He removed the blindfold from my eyes and looked at me, but then he asked me to lower my head and answer the questions after putting the blindfold back on.

The first question was about my connection to Hamas and what I was doing when I was arrested and why I was arrested. If you answered anything other than what they were expecting, such as admitting that you were with Hamas or with Sinwar, they would call you a liar and hit you with a stick-like device, hitting you all over your body, mainly on your legs and back. This interrogation lasted for half an hour, after which they returned me to the ward. The interrogation continued for four days, each time from 9:00 AM until 12:30 or 1 or 2 AM.

Four hours later, they came and called my name again, taking me to the disco room with loud and disturbing music. They put us on a bus and transported us to this room. The soldiers were cursing and beating us violently. The beating continues in the room we were taken to, and they dragged us like sheep. They hit us and forced us to strip off our clothes.

I entered a room with four soldiers who started passing a metal detector over my body. Every area with shrapnel made the device beep, and they would hit the spot with the device. The device beeped in sensitive areas, and they attempted to insert the device from the back into my rear. When I resisted, they passed the device to the front to the sensitive area and pulled it upward, hitting me. The soldiers were laughing and making gestures the whole time. When they asked me to strip, they removed the blindfold from my eyes, so I saw them.

Another person then asked me to put my clothes back on and took me to another room. There, a person introduced himself as a doctor, and the same officer who had interrogated me earlier was sitting there.

He asked me about my complaints, and I explained that I had shrapnel under my left ear, shrapnel in my left hand near the thumb, shrapnel in my right shoulder, a dislocation in my left shoulder,



and shrapnel in the lower part of my left foot. My entire right foot also had shrapnel, all visible and protruding. **They did not give me any medication.** I do not have any illnesses, just trembling, which made the soldiers think I was faking it, so they beat me even more. **The doctor did not comment, and I told him I needed a painkiller and an antibiotic, but they did not give me any medication.**

Then, I was transferred for interrogation in another room. The interrogation began with the removal of the blindfold from my eyes. Once again, they told me I was in the State of Israel and being interrogated. They drew two lines on the board and said, **"This is the starting line of your life if you want to live 100 years, and this parallel line marks the day you came to us. You decide how long you want to start."** This was a form of intimidation and threat. They said, "You are with the interrogation unit now, and if you don't want to answer my questions, I will send you to the intelligence unit, and they will deal with you."

The first question was, "What are you?" (referring to what political party) and I replied, "I am nothing." He told me, "Your fate is either to go to the intelligence or stay here and talk properly." He left for an hour and a quarter, then told me, "I will bring your brother and siblings." After that, he took me to a place that could accommodate around 15 people, with a wooden partition between each prisoner. They left me there for half an hour with half a dirty blanket and a wooden wall at the beginning of the place. There was a very annoying large clock. In front of you were soldiers, and you were not allowed to raise your head until a soldier came to take you for interrogation.

After that, they took me to another interrogation room where there was an officer with a muscular build. He started by saying, "Let's be good," and gave me a box of cheese, a chocolate bar, two pieces of biscuits, and Nutella. He removed the blindfold from my eyes and said, "I will respect you if you are good to me."

He repeated the same questions, "What are you?" He stood in front of me, puffed up his chest, and said, **"If you want to be humiliated, I will humiliate you. Before you, there were 27 people who died here, and I can kill you too, I don't care. No one knows you are here, no judge, no lawyer."**

After asking, "What are you?" I replied, "Nothing." He got angry and hit me on my head, neck, and face.

I spent 110 days in the camps, constantly moving between cages, all filled with torture. **One of the worst experiences was with the dogs.** The dog would sit on your back, scratching, and bark right



at your head - the Hell Section¹⁴ was the worst of all the sections and the suppression units. There were 20 people in the room.

When I first arrived, about a month ago, I spent three weeks staying restrained inside the rooms. Then they moved me to a second room where I was not shackled from 1-6. The rooms opposite mine had restrained people, and I was in one of the three rooms where we were not shackled.

During the transferring for the lawyer visit:

- They dragged me, not hitting me, like a sheep.

- Here, there was hitting - lying on the ground, and the suppression unit entered the rooms. When they brought me for the visit, they asked me to extend my hand through the opening in the door, and they hit me and pulled my hand down.

G7 Testimony

Prisoner name: Y.S.

Arrested from Hamad city from his home, and it was a journey of torment.

I entered prison weighing 120 kg, now I might be 75 kg or a bit more.

They took me to the chalet with a group of detainees, and I was subjected to field interrogation. We were beaten, and my interrogation lasted about twenty minutes by two soldiers whose task was to beat us with their hands, feet, and sticks while interrogating us.

At first, they stripped me and gave me the white COVID-19 clothing (I was stripped about 10 times during the entire period). After that, the beating started while I was wearing the white clothing, with violent slaps to the face, and the interrogator also participated in the beating. Then they transferred us in a truck; there were about 300 of us in the chalet, and the whole drained pool was filled with people.

¹⁴ The section the prisoners refer to as “hell” or "جحيم" in Arabic due to the torture in this section.



They unloaded us from the truck by throwing us onto the ground, reportedly in the Kisufim area, which was covered with gravel, and the beating was more severe than usual. Anyone who said they were sick or anything was beaten even more. **This lasted for about an hour and a half. Then they put us on a bus, where there was a very violent beating session with electric batons, kicks, and slaps all the way through. We were shackled by the feet with iron chains, our hands were tied behind our backs with plastic ties, and our eyes were blindfolded, and then we were transferred to Sde Teman.**

Approximately 20 days after my arrest, during Ramadan, I was randomly selected and taken outside the section into the courtyard and then into a container similar to a lawyer's visiting room. The beatings consisted of five or more kicks by four or five soldiers standing on either side of me, and approximately 20 slaps to the face and head – while I was wearing my clothes. They had ten batons, and the beatings were on my back, legs, and all over my body, totalling more than 25 hits. **After the assault, I couldn't stand or sleep all night. For 20 days, I couldn't move.**

After the beating session, they dragged me on the ground, and of course, the dogs would attack, stand on my back, growl at me, and sometimes even urinate on me.

I felt like my left pinky toe might get severed due to the severe beatings I was subjected to. My right leg remained severely swollen from the ankle for 20 days to a month or more, and I couldn't walk on it. The doctor would come to the section, and when he saw it, he would tell me that there was no treatment other than water and did not give me anything else.

Five days before this beating session, I was taken down for interrogation in the "disco" by the intelligence officers. No matter how much you write or explain, you won't understand the reality of what I felt – the humiliation and degradation were beyond description.

The first time, I was in the "disco" for three days. The interrogation in the first room was somewhat bearable, but in the second room, they showed me a picture of a person on a phone with blood coming out of his mouth and told me that he had died there and that my fate could be the same. I told them nothing. They pulled me out of the chair and brought in four people. They shackled my legs while I was still handcuffed to the chair, my hands behind my back, and my feet shackled together. They started beating me with something like a yellow ruler, hitting me all over my body with their feet. This went on for about an hour. Only when they stopped beating me did they move me back to the section, and I vomited blood for two days.



During the beating, they brought me my medication and gave me the pill. In the two days following the beating, no doctor came to treat me. They only gave me water to drink. I have symptoms of prostate issues and back pain.

After the beating session, which lasted about a month and a half, on 15/5, they took me for another interrogation. The method of interrogation was completely different this time. There was beating, but not as intense. The slaps and kicks, especially on the legs, were not as severe. I was blindfolded completely, and **I spent a week in the "disco" room. There, people would urinate on themselves because they were not taken to the bathroom, not out of fear, especially the elderly.** Going to the bathroom was another ordeal; they would take off our slippers, and the floor was covered with gravel. The bathroom trip lasted less than half a minute, with someone banging on the door, and there was no water in the bathroom.

Every day, I was taken for interrogation from 8:00 in the morning until 3:30 or 4:00 in the afternoon, and then again from 5:00 in the evening until midnight. During this period, I spent two continuous days tied to a chair without being allowed to go to the bathroom at all.

Of course, because of the severe beatings, I spent a month and a half suffering with a full bladder but unable to go to the bathroom. They kept asking me where I was on 7/10, if I was a member of Hamas, if I was a policeman, and telling me that they knew everything. They questioned me about Rafah and Deir al-Balah.

A few days after this session, a unit with dogs came. They would randomly select prisoners, take them to the fence, and conduct a strip search with beatings on the hands. They forced us to spread our legs as far as possible, **then took us to the bathroom, where they would push our heads into the toilet. They brought in the dog to attack while standing us against the wall. The dogs wore muzzles, but they would urinate on us. We were forced to curse ourselves, saying things like "My mother is a whore" or "I am gay and my mother is a whore." If we didn't repeat these phrases, the beatings would be even worse.**

Each time, the strip search was complete, and they would laugh at us. They would bring in a female soldier to mock and humiliate us. I was stripped approximately 10 times.

After this, they took me to the "disco" twice. The third time lasted three days, and the fourth time was also three days in the "disco." **In the "disco," the food was terrible, consisting of half a cucumber and a piece of bread. The soldier would step on the bread and move it around with his foot, and the cucumber was on the ground. They would kick the prisoners because we were blindfolded, and they would tell us to eat. Sometimes, I didn't eat at all.**

They tried to insert a magnetometer into my rear-end, and others tried to insert a baton.



Every two weeks, they would transfer us from one section to another so that we would get beaten every 15 days. The distance, which normally takes two minutes, was extended to ten minutes so they could beat and curse us during the transfer. During the transfer, they would also pull on our beards.

Here in Ofer, I haven't been to the clinic, but they sent me medication that seems unsuitable for me. I constantly feel a burning sensation in my extremities, have swelling in my legs, and sometimes experience dizziness.

The situation in Ofer is better, but we are handcuffed all the time. There are 22 people in the room, and I have been here since XX/6.

Y.S. has lost hope in life. He has repeatedly said that after everything he has been through and seen, nothing matters to him anymore.

G8 Testimony:

Prisoner name: R.A.

Illnesses: He has nerve damage and takes three types of medication.

He was arrested on the road at the checkpoint with his son. He was subjected to severe torture at the same place, beaten on his head, and then taken to an area in Gaza's envelope. On the way, the beating and torture continued. Upon reaching the area in the envelope, his clothes were changed, and he was placed in the barracks for 5 days, during which no one spoke to him. After 5 days, he was transferred for interrogation.

During the interrogation, he was beaten, tortured, and starved (given only one piece of bread per day). He was made to sit on gravel and was prevented from moving. He was struck on his face, and one of his molars on the right side was broken. Every movement he made was accompanied by beatings. After 3 months, he was taken back for further interrogation.

He remained in the same barracks for 80 days, during which he was subjected to beatings and torture, including being sodomized with a stick twice: once at the beginning of his detention and once after 3 months. The assault team was accompanied by dogs. A doctor saw him and provided treatment for a fissure in his anus, and without medication, he couldn't go to the bathroom.



He was blindfolded for 120 days, with his hands and eyes bound, which led to him developing an eye problem. Soldiers would enter the barracks and randomly beat the detainees, letting a dog urinate on them and sometimes walking on their backs. As a result, he suffered a broken rib on the left side. The detainee believes that the same person who led the torture team was responsible for these actions as he was able to recognize his voice.

G9 Testimony

Prisoner's name: D.S.

Resident of Gaza, next to Al-Shifa Hospital.

I was arrested on XX.X.2024 from my home next to Al-Shifa Hospital in Gaza on the same day of the last raid on Al-Shifa Hospital. What happened was that the army stormed the vicinity of the hospital on Monday, and tanks advanced in front of our house. We were besieged inside the house for a day and a half, and we moved from our house on the ground floor to the neighbor's house on the second floor. On Tuesday afternoon, they blew up the wall of our house on the first floor (I don't know with what), causing a large hole in the wall. Immediately after that, they called for the young men and ordered us to go down to the ground floor, which is our home, and all the men went down as ordered. I was with my father, 52 years old, and four young men from our neighbors. There were about 11 infantry soldiers inside the house, and they immediately asked us to take off our clothes, leaving us in our underwear. They then ordered us to sit on our knees and raise our hands above our heads. They brought the women down and ordered them to go south. After about 5 minutes, they tied our hands behind our backs, blindfolded us, and took us out through the hole they made in the wall. Outside, they ordered us to follow the soldier in the tank, and the soldier in the tank ordered us to follow him, and we kept walking behind him, surrounded by soldiers. They led us to a nearby house where there were other detainees, and with them, our number became about 19 people. We stayed in the house from noon until dinner time, then they took us to Al-Shifa Hospital. I was watching everything because I had lowered the blindfold over my eyes. When we reached the entrance of Al-Shifa, they made us sit at the entrance for about 5 minutes, then they brought us in groups of 5 people each. They called my father before me and told him to stay, then they called me. I stood in front of a camera and they gave me a white robe and ordered me to wear it, then led me to a room in the hospital with about 200 people. We sat there for about an hour and a half. After that, they took us by military transport, loaded us onto it, and took us from Al-Rashid Street to the eastern line. There, we crossed the "wire," meaning the border, and I recognized the eastern line because I am from the area and was watching the road as I had lowered the blindfold, as mentioned earlier.



And about 500 meters after crossing the border, they made us get off the truck in an empty area, replaced the plastic restraints with metal cuffs, and shackled our feet with metal chains. Then they transferred us to 50-passenger buses. They made us sit on the seats with our backs bent forward and heads between our legs. The orders were not to lift our heads, and anyone who did would be beaten. I was sitting in the front seats on the aisle side, not the window side, and the soldier who noticed I had lowered the blindfold beat me severely with his hands and boots on my back and neck. He placed his weapon on my neck and choked me with it for about a minute. **He also hit me in the stomach with the butt of his weapon and kept it pressed against my stomach, saying, "Should I shoot you?" I replied, "Shoot me." Because I said this, he spent the next fifteen minutes beating me with the weapon and his boot on my back and all over my body. At that moment, I took a beating worse than anything in my entire life.**

We stayed in the bus from nighttime until dawn, and throughout the night, we were beaten. Whenever we said "ouch," we were hit even more. After that, they took us to a place with artificial grass where they took our personal information and ID numbers and asked medical questions. Then they took us to rooms and gave us prison clothes—a gray shirt and pants. I was blindfolded and couldn't see well, but the place consisted of several concrete rooms with artificial grass floors. From there, I was transferred by jeep along with three other detainees to the barracks, and the transfer was uneventful; we were not beaten.

I stayed in the barracks for about 93 days before being transferred to Ofer Camp. The barracks were divided into sections (A), (B), and (D). I lived in section ('X') for the first 13 days and then moved to section ('X'), where I stayed for the remainder of my time in the camps. The barracks were like animal pens, with open wire mesh and a roof, surrounded by guards. The guards rotated shifts (the dog unit every two hours and the captain unit every eight hours).

The treatment we received in the camp was terrible. We remained shackled with metal cuffs in the front all the time, day and night. The cuffs were only removed during shower time, which lasted for two minutes every Monday and Thursday. We were not allowed to lift the blindfolds, and if we did, we were punished. Standing was prohibited, and we had to remain seated, with sleeping on our backs allowed only during specific hours at night. We were counted four times a day by standing up and calling out our names. For sleeping, we had thin foam mattresses like those used for gymnastics and two blankets per prisoner.

To use the bathroom, we had to stand in line and wait for the "shaweesh" to assign us numbers. It took at least two hours to get a turn because there were about 70-90 prisoners in our section, sometimes reaching up to 120. There was no soap in the bathroom, and no water either; we were only given soap during shower time. We received new underwear during each shower, but I only changed my outer clothes twice during my entire detention.



As for food, we had three meals a day consisting of four small pieces of toast with a container of cheese. During Ramadan, they increased it to six pieces of toast. Occasionally, they brought a can of tuna, which the shaweesh distributed by hand, and each prisoner got only a small amount, just enough to taste but not to be satisfied. Sometimes, they provided a small jar of jam. Apart from that, we were subjected to insults and very vulgar curses, including blasphemies.

The suppression, which we called "the dog raid," happened almost every other day. During these raids, soldiers would suddenly storm the section, banging on the metal to make us lie on our stomachs with our hands raised above our heads. Then the soldiers would enter and select specific individuals, often by their numbers (we were numbered) or sometimes randomly. Those selected were beaten savagely with boots, sticks, and weapons. Personally, I was not beaten as badly as some of the other prisoners, but during every raid, they would kick me on the back and legs with their boots while we were lying down, just like they did to all the prisoners.

On one occasion, they selected about 17 prisoners and started beating them with sticks and boots, and they released dogs on them. This beating lasted for about an hour, and the young men couldn't get up from the beating; some had broken ribs. They even brought doctors for them right after the raid.

On the 27th day of Ramadan (the month of fasting), during Laylat al-Qadr for Muslims, around nighttime, a unit of approximately 8 soldiers entered our section. They began cursing, shouting excessively, and forced us to shout and repeat the phrase "Long live Israel" while we were lying on our stomachs. They then selected 6-7 young men and beat them severely for about 40 minutes. Among them was the prisoner Islam Al-Sarsawi, who had been beaten for two consecutive days inside the section and was already ill (I don't know what his illness was). Due to the beatings, he developed partial memory loss and began saying "Who am I" and experiencing dizziness.

The next day, he woke up normally but fainted and slept during the day. When the shaweesh went to wake him, he found him dead and informed the soldiers. They entered and took him out of the section. His death occurred at the end of Ramadan or on the first day of Eid.

I was punished frequently, almost daily—more than once a day. The punishment involved standing against the wall for one to two hours each time, and sometimes standing on one leg while holding the other up. The reason for the punishment was because I often lowered the blindfold from my eyes, or I lowered my head and back to sleep or move around, among other reasons.

After 13 days of my detention, they transferred me by car for about five minutes for interrogation in a room where there was an officer and two female soldiers. The officer asked me about my affiliation with the resistance, which I denied, and he tried to intimidate me with an electric shocker but did not use it. He asked many other questions that I cannot mention. The interrogation was



ordinary, consisting only of questions and threats, and lasted for about 15 minutes before they returned me to the section.

In the section, the shaweesh, and his treatment towards us was very bad. I believe he behaved this way to protect himself and to get more food than the other prisoners, and of course, he was not shackled or blindfolded like the rest of us. Sometimes, I would ask him to go to the bathroom, and he would refuse. Occasionally, he would report troublesome prisoners to the captain for punishment. He even caused a young man named A.A. to be punished; the shaweesh told the captain that A.A. was being disruptive, so they shackled him from behind as punishment, and he remained shackled like that for about 15 days.

On another occasion, he snitched on a young man named A.S., a tall young man in his late twenties. They dragged him out of the section, sprayed pepper spray in his eyes, and a young female soldier inserted a police baton into his rectum, causing him to scream in a way that only God knows. After that, they took him directly to a doctor and then brought him back to section ('X'). This incident happened outside the fence, but we could see it because the fence was open.

After approximately 93 days, a committee from Human Rights¹⁵ arrived. They selected me and two other young men and transferred us to a place next to the section, about a two-minute drive away. There, they gave us cold water and removed the shackles and blindfolds from our eyes. The committee asked us about the camp. I didn't tell them everything out of fear of being beaten afterward, but I did mention the dog unit and other things. That day, they returned us to the section, and after about ten minutes, they transferred me to Ofer Prison.

I was transferred along with about 30 other prisoners in a 50-passenger bus. On the bus, our heads were bent between our legs, and we were shackled with metal cuffs on our feet and hands. We were not beaten on the bus, but as soon as we got off the bus at Ofer, the team responsible for our transfer started beating us severely with sticks and weapons all over our bodies, left and right. The transfer team wore black uniforms, and when they took us to the rooms, there were soldiers in dark green uniforms standing in a line. They made us pass in front of them while they beat us left and right until we reached the rooms. When I arrived at the room, I collapsed from the intense beating.

In Ofer, I was placed in Section ('X'), which consists of 30 rooms. There are 6 rooms without restraints, and I was initially placed in Room X, where we were not restrained. However, the next morning, I was taken to the intelligence unit for an interrogation that lasted about an hour and a

¹⁵ It is assumed that this "committee" were Israeli individuals as a committee also visited Naqab prison that we are aware of, however, this detainee is not aware. The "human rights" committee that visited Naqab prison were Israeli individuals.



half, involving personal questions about a relative of mine. After the interrogation, they moved me to Room X in the same section, where we remained shackled at the front.

I stayed shackled for a day and a half, then they suddenly came and removed the restraints, and we spent the rest of the time in Ofer without restraints. **The biggest issue I faced in Ofer was being forced to lie on our stomachs; every five minutes, someone would come and tell us to lie on our stomachs, count us, and do whatever they could think of.** The food in Ofer was the same as in the other camps, but we received six pieces of bread. We could only shower about once every 15 days. There was no beating in Ofer, but they would choose specific rooms for suppression. However, I was only suppressed on the day of the transfer.

They always made us repeat the phrase "Long Live Israel" and, in the mornings, they ordered us to repeat the phrase "Boker Tov" (Good morning) multiple times. On one occasion, they took me and another young man out and told him he was a dog and called me a donkey. They made the young man howl for five minutes, then told him to stop and ordered us to sit down.

I was released on X-X-2024, along with 12 other people from Ofer. They gathered us and shackled us from behind, then transferred us to an unknown location where we spent the whole night sitting. There were many other detainees in this place. At dawn, they transported us by a 50-passenger bus and dropped us off at the eastern line in Deir al-Balah.

G10 Testimony

T.K. (FEMALE DETAINEE) (Minor)

Resident of: Gaza

I was arrested on X-XX-2023. We were displaced and staying at my aunt's house in the Zaytoun neighborhood in Gaza. We were besieged for about 4 days in the hallway of the house on the ground floor. The hallway was about 6 meters long and 1 meter wide, and there were 19 of us in it without food while the army surrounded us, bulldozing the neighborhood and with heavy gunfire sounds. On the mentioned date, in the afternoon, they blew up all the doors of the house, approximately 4 doors, with explosives, causing the doors to fall while we were in the hallway. The sound of the explosion was very loud, and they fired random shots. About 15 soldiers entered and found my grandfather -- 77 years old-- in front of them. He was wheelchair-bound and suffered from Alzheimer's. They immediately **executed** him in front of us—children, women, and men—by shooting him several times, including in the head. We started screaming and telling them there



were children and women here, fearing for our lives. They immediately started shouting at us and ordering us to stand up. We stood up and raised our hands. They searched the rooms and moved the women and children into one room while they took the men outside the house. There were 5 men (my father, my brother, my uncle, and my cousins), the youngest being my brother, who was 17 years old. A soldier came into the room where we were and found my 7-year-old brother. Despite his fear and crying, they took him to join the men outside, despite his young age.

We stayed in the house for about an hour before they took us, the women, outside and continued searching the house. They ordered my mother and the children to go south, but they kept me, my grandmother, my sister, and my cousin. They ordered us to sit next to the house. The men were stripped down to their underwear and ordered to lie on their faces in the cold, shackled from behind and blindfolded. The soldiers photographed them and mocked them.

After that, they took all of us to a house where the soldiers were stationed. They blindfolded us, shackled our hands behind our backs, and detained us in this house for almost a full day, from the rest of the day until the next morning. Because I was the youngest, they detained me in the basement (ground floor), where a soldier interrogated me for about an hour and a half. He removed my blindfold and asked me about the resistance, showing me pictures of captives and telling me to cooperate to avoid harm, but he didn't do anything, just threats.

Afterward, they took us onto an armored personnel carrier—me, my sister, my cousin, and my grandmother, who was carried to the vehicle—along with my father, brother, uncle, and cousins. **The men were thrown onto the carrier and they sprayed us with cold water despite the cold weather, while the men were naked.** They took us to the border area, where female soldiers received us and beat us severely on our legs, including my elderly grandmother. They used their weapons and hands to hit us all over our bodies, hitting me on the head with a weapon while mocking us. **Every step we took, they beat us.**

There were other detained women we met there, about 20 of us altogether. In that area, they separated the men from us, and we didn't see them again. We stayed in that place for about two hours before they dragged us to a 50-passenger bus, shackled and blindfolded, and put us on the bus with our backs bent forward and heads down between our legs. We remained like this on the bus for about five hours, being beaten and mocked with phrases like "Welcome to Israel" by the soldiers and female soldiers.

Then they took us to a place I believe was Jerusalem. They took us into a search room, where female soldiers conducted a full body search and changed our clothes to prison uniforms (the gray ones), taking our headscarves. **The clothes were put on us without any underwear.**



Afterward, they placed us in animal cages with small, pointed stones on the ground. They threw us onto the stones, causing us to hit and injure ourselves. The weather was very cold because the cage was made of open mesh with a tin roof. We asked for blankets to protect us from the cold, but they refused and didn't allow us to use the bathroom on the first day. When they first put us in the cage, soldiers (both male and female) came in and beat us with their hands and feet, continuing to come in and beat us at any time throughout the day. Even my grandmother was beaten, and they showed no regard for her age.

We stayed in that cage for 6 days, our hands shackled in front the entire time, even when going to the bathroom, where they only removed the blindfolds. Our food consisted of four pieces of toast with a container of cheese, three times a day, and we had to eat while shackled. We could only use the bathroom with permission, and the bathroom was just a hole. Sleep was allowed from 10 PM to about 5 AM, and the rest of the time, we had to stay sitting on the ground without moving. When they allowed us to sleep, they brought a large speaker and played loud music, dancing and bringing food like barbecues and drinks to demoralize us.

They provided one blanket per detainee on the second day, and we slept on something very thin, like nylon. There were 20 detainees in the cage. The beatings only happened on the first day in the cage; the rest of the days, they didn't come in to beat us but instead focused on psychological torture. They would shine laser sights from their weapons on us, disturb our sleep with loud music, barbecues, banging on the cage, constant insults, and taking videos with their phones while mocking us. The soldiers guarding the cage wore dark military uniforms.

After about 6 days, they transferred us to Damon Prison, which took approximately 8 hours. During the transfer, our hands were shackled in front, our legs shackled, and we were blindfolded, with our backs bent forward in the bus. They beat us a lot during the transfer. One female soldier grabbed me by the restraints and twisted my hand, and they hit us with their weapons on our backs to make us lower our heads, kicking us with their boots. **Since my grandmother couldn't climb onto the bus by herself due to her limited mobility, they pushed and hit her to make her get on.** One soldier tightened our blindfolds, covering our entire faces, including our noses and mouths, making it hard for me to breathe.

This journey was where we were beaten a lot. When we arrived at Damon, I described to the detainees the cage we had stayed in for 6 days, and they said it was Anatot based on my description. I could hear the call to prayer from there, and we were surrounded by mountains and trees. Upon our arrival at Damon, they placed us in a cage full of insects and then began the admission procedures, taking our information and fingerprints. The army and prison administration were present, and the prison administrator who spoke to us spoke Arabic well. After that, they



distributed us to the rooms, and the West Bank detainees welcomed us, gave us clothes from theirs, and explained the prison conditions and how to handle things.

I was placed in a room with 4 other detainees, including my grandmother, sister, and cousin. The room was very small, intended for 3 people, but they put 5 of us in there, with 3 sleeping on the beds and 2 on the floor. There was a distinction between the Gaza detainees and those from the West Bank detainees. Gaza detainees had a shorter yard time, about a quarter of an hour a day, while West Bank detainees had an hour. After requests, they increased the yard time to half an hour, only for showering.

The food was very bad, consisting of undercooked dry rice, undercooked pasta, and burnt inedible eggs. We couldn't eat much and had to eat very little, even the vegetables they brought were bad and rotten. They told us, "**We only provide food for you to survive, not to be full.**" They did not provide clothes, and we had to manage with clothes from other detainees. My grandmother suffers from many health problems, including high blood pressure, heart issues, and a joint that needs replacement. They gave her alternative medications to manage her condition. We stayed in Damon for 45 days. We were never taken to court, only interrogated twice at Damon, each time about October 7 and other topics, lasting about 45 minutes for each girl.

We received a release decision on XX-X-2024, but the army delayed us, transferring us to a camp which I later learned was Sde Teman, along with 20 other detainees. We stayed there for 4 days under the same conditions as Anatot, with constant restraints, humiliation, loud music, and dancing. We were finally released on XX-X-2024.

G11 Testimony

Prisoner name: S.A.

Sde Teman Camp / Field Hospital

My health condition remains the same. I have been in the field hospital for 57 days, and the entire time I have been tied by my hands and feet. It was only two weeks before the visit that I started walking again, once a day, inside a cage in a place near the field hospital, which is like the visiting room. Breakfast consists of two pieces of bread with cheese, a tomato, and a small chocolate box. This is only at the hospital. Most of the time, it's cheese, and for lunch, it's bread with an apple, cucumber, or tomato, and cheese. Throughout my time at the hospital, it has been the same thing—only twice they brought tuna, three times jam, and twice they brought potatoes with falafel. All



the other times it has been cheese. I bathe twice a week, and they give me a change of clothes and provide soap and a towel, but it's not enough.

The joints in my hands—I cannot raise them much above my shoulders after the beating I received. There is a wound in my anus; I don't know how large it is, and there is an external bag for my stool.

He lifts his shirt and shows the lawyer (there are stitch marks on his chest on the left side, and also on the right side of his stomach near the navel, on the right side. Additionally, there are two stitches from the surgery and the bag on the left side. There is also a wound on his face, on his nose, from the forehead to the nose, and around the eyes, and on the corner of both the left and right eyes). He also has a rib fracture, according to him, on the left side from the beating, but he does not know how many ribs are broken, though he feels pain.

At first, I was transferred to Assuta Hospital. They did not explain any details about the surgeries. Initially, they said they needed 120 days to remove the bag, and on the 50th day, the doctor said they needed 40 more days to remove the fecal bag. I stayed at Assuta Hospital for 4 days, during which I was handcuffed and blindfolded. There were soldiers in the room with me, but I don't know how many. I was hooked up to an IV bag. When I asked them for water, they would curse at me. They even made me wear diapers, and it's the same here at the field hospital.

I was transferred directly from Assuta Hospital to the field hospital near the Sde Teman camp.

On the 35th day after the surgery, they took me to rooms in the camp with other detainees from Gaza in the barracks. Some of them had amputated limbs, and I was the only one who was blindfolded and handcuffed. There were about 17 of us. After 4 days, they transferred me to the Jerusalem area in a bus, but I don't know its size. I was moved to a place with concrete rooms, and they took us to a room with 13 prisoners from Gaza. After two hours, they moved me to another room where there were two interrogators. The door wasn't closed, and there were officers there listening as well. They started asking me about the incident and if I wanted to file a complaint. I said I didn't want to file a complaint; I wanted guarantees that they would protect me. They were filming me with a video camera.

I stayed in Jerusalem for only one day. During my entire time there, I had no food, and I fainted in the room. A doctor examined me, and the guys moved me to the doctor's room on a mattress. After that, I was transferred to the field hospital in Sde Teman in a small car. There were two soldiers next to me and one person next to the driver. When I arrived at Sde Teman, one of the soldiers punched me and said, "You son of a bitch." I don't know if he was from Sde Teman or not.

The Arrest:



I was arrested on XX/XX/2024 in the city of Hamad at 10 a.m. from across the house through the “safe passage”. They arrested me while I was with my sister, my wife, and my children near the Hilabat area. They took me aside and asked me to remove my clothes. I was left in my boxers and given a white jumpsuit (the one used for COVID) and they handcuffed my hands behind my back with plastic ties and blindfolded me. They forced me to kneel on the ground, and I remained in that position until midnight. There were many other detainees as well. They then transferred us in a truck to another place, and we were moved by buses to the barracks. During this, there was severe beating on my back, neck, and joints with sticks. I don’t know if the sticks were made of wood or baton, but they were extremely painful. The beating was very, very intense. This was accompanied by punches to the sides of my body. I was sitting on the bus in the inner side, and they hit me on my shoulder and neck from both sides. We arrived very late at Sde Teman camp, where they took eye scans and gathered our data. I don’t remember if a doctor examined us. We changed our clothes, were given tracksuits, and then taken to the sections.

Each barracks had 120 prisoners. There was a thin mattress and a blanket for each detainee. After about 18 days, I was transferred to Jerusalem to other barracks. We could hear the call to prayer (seems like the Anatot camp). Until the 36th day, on the way there, we were severely beaten, but the worst part was on the way back in the bus. The soldiers started filming us. One soldier was choking me, filming me, hitting me with his slipper, and cursing at us (calling us "bitch" and "whore"). They would inflate the doctor's glove and tell us to lick the finger of the inflated glove. All the time, they demanded we say words in Hebrew that I didn’t understand. They did this to each detainee for about 10 minutes. Another soldier would walk between us, hitting our necks with his rifle. The Anatot camp was similar to the Sde Teman camp in that we were forced to sit on the ground all the time. All the detainees were afraid of being transferred because of the beatings. After I arrived at Sde Teman, they kept moving me from one barracks to another, with beatings before I was taken to Jerusalem. Before that, **one day**, a military officer interrogated me directly at the door of the barracks. It lasted for half an hour. The assault happened to me after around day 127.

Until the 70th day, they took me to the intelligence unit known as the "Disco." I spent a day in the room and was then returned to the barracks. I had no food or water, and there was loud noise the entire time. The next day, they took me back to an intelligence captain. I was there from the morning, and after an hour, they brought me to the captain, and the interrogation began. I wasn’t beaten; it lasted for about two hours before they returned me to the "Disco" for a short period, and then they brought me back to the barracks.

Two days later, they took me to court. The judge said I was detained until further notice because I was allegedly “affiliated with a terrorist organization.”



At the entrance of the barracks, there was a cage, two meters by one meter. They untied my hands but said they wouldn't untie my legs. We stayed there from sunset until dinner. Around 10 soldiers, I'm not sure exactly how many, entered and threw a stun grenade in the section. We were lying face down on the ground. They had a dog with them, and they dragged me to the back of the barracks and began beating me very violently.

The visit was on XX/XX/2024. After my visit, they returned me to the barracks. The next day, they took me to the field hospital, where they did X-rays of my chest and back. The doctor said that my lungs were fine and that the pain would go away with time. Currently, I'm in the barracks. The nurse comes twice a day, and I change the bag myself. They give me my medication, which includes cortisone. This barracks used to have 17 detainees with amputated legs, but now we are 5, although 6 new people have arrived—truck drivers who cross the checkpoint daily. It's very strange why they are detained. They bring the medication in preparation for the surgery. Yesterday, I asked the doctor when the surgery would take place, and she told me it would be in 25 days. Currently, in the barracks, they have removed the restraints and the blindfold from my eyes, as well as from those with me.

When I returned from Jerusalem and they called my number, one of the soldiers started pinching my chest on the left side, causing me severe pain. This was a form of torture.

The day of the incident:

Around 6 PM, we prayed the Maghrib and Isha prayers. After that, just before bedtime, they came in, threw a sound grenade, searched us, and took me after checking the number on my hand. They brought me to the back of the barracks. I was blindfolded, and my hands and feet were shackled. There were many of them, maybe 7 or 10 soldiers. They searched me thoroughly, shaking out my shirt and pants, and then the beating began. They kicked me with boots, punched me with their hands, and used electric batons on my chest, the back of my head (where they left a gash that made my hair look shaved), and my face. The beating lasted anywhere from half an hour to an hour. I can't be certain if my estimation of the time is accurate.

They were trying to make me stand up, or I was trying to stand, but I kept falling to the ground. They would place two or more electric batons on my neck and head, and I felt like my whole body was electrified. (The last thing, after they finished beating me,) they hit me with a slipper on my face, and we were close to the bathrooms.

I was exhausted and fatigued, lying on the ground unable to breathe, and I kept telling them to let me breathe because I felt pain all over my body. I was lying on my stomach with everyone around me, and they continued to shock me. I felt a soldier insert the baton from behind when my pants came down; they were all standing around and hitting me. I thought they were going to shock me on my private body parts.



They removed the blindfold in the middle of the beating, and when I turned, I saw the soldier putting the baton in my rear. From the intensity of the pain, I almost lost consciousness. I kept saying that I was struggling. The soldier lifted the baton and tried to put it in my mouth while speaking in Arabic. I refused to open my mouth, so he placed it on the ground, and forced me to grab it and put it in my mouth. As I recall, it was between the metal and baton, about the length of an arm, and it was black. They forced me to suck on it in a sexual manner for about a minute. From the intensity of the pain, I lost feeling; I was only breathing, and I felt like my ribcage was broken.

After that, one of them pulled up my pants and they carried me and placed me on my mat. During the assault on me, all the prisoners in the section were lying on the ground with their hands raised above their heads, and the soldiers had a dog with them, which we call the "dog unit." After they finished with me, they took another person and beat him for about a minute and then left him (I don't know who he was). After that, they exited the barracks.

They told me not to ask for a doctor's help, or they would come back to castrate me.

I was near the barrack's bars when a captain passed by and yelled at the "shaweesh" in the section that there was blood from my rear. I said that the blood was from my stomach and rear because I felt something in my stomach; I didn't know if I was bleeding from my stomach or not.

The captain contacted someone, and then a female doctor arrived. The soldiers took me to the entrance of the barracks, and she examined me. The soldiers pulled down my pants, and she checked underneath, then left. After that, they returned me to my spot on my mat. After a short while, a small four-passenger car came and took me to a place that resembled this room (a visitation room) surrounded by a green tent, with an open area around it. Here, a doctor examined me again; he was wearing civilian clothes, and I was lying on a bed for about half an hour. Then an ambulance arrived and took me to the hospital. I did not lose consciousness at any point, but I was very exhausted and felt excruciating pain.

When I arrived at the hospital, they took me into surgery, and the only question they asked me was, "Do you have diabetes?" After that, I woke up to find that I had undergone surgery, and even after the operation, they did not explain my condition to me.

The day after the operation, military intelligence came to see me and asked if I wanted to file a complaint, but I refused.

