

EXHIBIT S

السيد مدير مكتب قناة الجزيرة / بغداد

م / تقرير

بتاريخ ٣ / ١١ / ٢٠٠٣ وفي الساعة السابعة والربع صباحا هز مدينة بعقوبة انفجار قوي ، في بادئ الأمر ظننت أنه أحد عمليات التفجير للأسلحة العراقية القديمة التي تقوم بها القوات الأمريكية ، وبعد نصف ساعة اتصلت بمراسل وكالة الانباء الفرنسية (علي يوسف) للاستفسار فاخبرني أن انفجارا وقع قرب ملعب بعقوبة ، أخذت الكاميرا واتجهت الى مكان الحدث ، توقفت على بعد مسافة من المكان أراقب الاحداث واذا ما كان يسمح للصحفيين بممارسة عملهم فرايت (علي يوسف) موجود في مكان الحادث يلتقط الصور عندها باشرت بعلمي في التصوير ، أثناء التصوير كان هناك جندي امريكي يلتقط الصور لاحظت أنه وجه الكاميرا نحوي ولم اتأكد من التقاطه صورة لي ، بعد دقائق جاء جندي امريكي فطلب هوية(علي يوسف) مراسل وكالة الانباء الفرنسية ثم اعادها إليه ثم طلب هويتي وأجرى اتصال هاتفي بعدها أمر بعض الجنود باعتقالي أخذوا مني الكاميرا والهاتف وكل ما أحمل معي ، سألته ما السبب قال انت تعرف السبب ، انطلقت بنا السيارة الى مركز مشترك للشرطة العراقية والقوات الامريكية ، بدأ احد الامريكيين بتوجيه الاسئلة وكانت كالآتي :-

س/ ما اسمك وما اسم عشيرتك وكم هو عمرك

س/ ما اسم زوجتك

س/ هل انت سني ام شيعي

هل انت تصلي وما اسم المسجد الذي تصلي فيه

عندها قاطعته بالسؤال ما هو سبب اعتقالي ولماذا كل هذه الاسئلة قال أنت متهم بأن لك علاقة مع منفذي التفجير الذي وقع صباح اليوم فقلت له هذا اتهام بدون دليل وأنا مصور صحفي وهذا عملي قال إن لدينا معلومات كثيرة تدل على ذلك قلت ماهي هذه المعلومات قال لا أستطيع أن اخبرك بها كما أن هنالك حضر على قناة الجزيرة وهي ضمن اعداء الولايات المتحدة قلت لا يوجد أي حضر ولم أبلغ رسميا عن ذلك قال كنت تتجول بحرية في منطقة الحادث قلت هذا طبيعي لكي احصل على صور جيدة قال هذا غير مسموح به قلت كان من المفروض أن تمنعوني من التصوير في بادئ الامر قال لم تكن هويتك واضحة قلت كانت موجودة في جيب قميصي وعندما طلبتها لم اتأخر في اعطائها لكم قال وقد حول الموضوع أنتم في قناة الجزيرة تشجعون الارهاب وتتعاونون مع أسامة بن لادن قلت هل هذه هي تهمتي قال لا ولكن نحن نريدك أن تتعاون معنا وتخبرنا عن الارهابيين قلت ليست لي أي علاقة معهم قال أنت كاذب قلت أنت تريد أن اخبرك بأشياء غير حقيقية قال لقد تعبت معك أنت تبحث عن المشاكل وأنت تعرف مسبقا بالانفجار الذي وقع صباح هذا اليوم قلت يمكنك أن تشاهد الفلم الذي صورته فهو لا يحتوي على أي انفجار قال يبدو أنك لاتريد أن تتعاون معنا ، قلت هذا مالدي قال هل تحب لعبة الشطرنج قلت لا قال سألعب معك لعبة الشطرنج .

PTX-224

في اليوم الثاني تم نقلني الى مطار الفارس في بعقوبة هناك كانت معاملة الجنود الامريكان سيئة جدا وضعوني في غرفة قذرة جدا وهي عبارة عن مرافق صحية مهملة وبدون أي فراش لمدة يومين بعدها تم نقلني الى تكريت بالطائرة المروحية بعد أن كبلوا يدي بالقيود ووضعوا الكيس الاسود في رأسي استغرقت الرحلة الى تكريت حوالي ساعة وبدون إقيات وللصوت لذلك بقيت أشكو من الصداع لعدة ايام بعد الرحلة وخطر على بالي أنهم سيلقون بي من الطائرة .

في تكريت كانت المعاملة اسوأ فبقيت في حجز انفرادي لمدة يومين مع القيود في يدي وبدون أي تحقيق ولايسمح لي بالكلام مع اي أحد وقد بقيت في مكان يقال انه كان المدرسة الابتدائية التي كان الرئيس السابق صدام قد تتلمذ فيها .

وبتاريخ ١١/٨ تم نقلني إلى سجن ابو غريب في خيمة مؤقتة تسمى الاستقبال في اليوم الثاني أخذوني الى غرفة الكومبيوتر التي كان فيها مجموعة من الجنود الامريكان فتحدثت مع أحدهم وقال لي لاتقلق أنت صحفي وستخرج من هنا باسرع وقت وبدأوا يمزحون معي قائلين هل ستنتشر قصة اعتقالك في الجزيرة أذكر اسمائنا انا فلان وانا فلان فبدأت امازحهم فقلت اعطوني الكاميرا لكي أصوركم ، أثناء ذلك جاء أحد الامريكان بالزي المدني فاخبروه بقصتي ولم يصدق ما أخبروه حتى سحب الملف الخاص بي وأخذني الى التحقيق في غرفة أخرى كان فيها محقق امريكي وآخر امريكي بزي مدني والمترجم ، بدأ المحقق الامريكي بطرح الاسئلة والرجل بالزي المدني ينظر الى وجهي وكالعادة بدأت الاسئلة عن اسمي وعشيرتي ومذهبي ثم اسئلة تخص عملي في قناة الجزيرة منذ متى وأنت تعمل في الجزيرة كيف حصلت على العمل و كيف وافقوا على تعيينك قلت إن لي خبرة في التصوير والاعلام ومن خلال كتاباتي في الصحف المحلية وكذلك كمصور للحفلات والاعراس وغيرها ثم سألني هل تحب عملك في الجزيرة فقلت نعم قال هل ستبقى تعمل في الجزيرة بعد خروجك قلت نعم قال هل زرت بلدا غير العراق قلت لا قال هل تجيد اللغة الانكليزية قلت لا فقط العربية قال أنت تكذب أنت تتكلم الانكليزية قلت ولماذا أكذب أنا لا أعرف سوى بعض الكلمات قال أين تعلمتها قلت اثناء الدراسة قال اين كنت تعمل قبل عملك في الجزيرة قلت شركة للصناعات الكهربائية

قال هل خدمت في الجيش واين وماهي رتبك قلت نعم في بغداد جندي مكلف إلزامي قال ماذا كنت تعمل في الجيش قلت كاتب وقال لماذا تركت العمل في شركة الصناعات الكهربائية قلت إن العمل متوقف فيها لعدم توفر المواد الاولية قال هل تعاني من أمراض مزمنة قلت نعم القرحة قال لن تموت ثم أنهى التحقيق فسألته إلى متى سيتم اعتقالني قال لأدري سوف يتم التحقيق معك من قبل محققين اخرين ثم جاء احد الجنود فوضع القيود في يدي والكيس في رأسي واخذوني في السيارة فسألته الى اين تاخذوني قال إلى مكان خاص كان ذلك في تاريخ ١١/٩ مساءا بعد دقائق وصلنا الى بناية ووضعوني في غرفة انتظار بعدها قيدوا يدي ووضع الكيس في رأسي واقتادوني الى مكان اخر بعدها قال لي أحدهم اخلع ملابسك فخلعت البنطلون والقميص والحذاء والفاتيلة فبقيت باللباس الداخلي فقال أخلعه فرفضت ذلك فسحبه احدهم عنوة فوضعت يدي على عورتني علما أن الكيس في رأسي ثم سألني لماذا أنت هنا فقلت لا ادري فقال ماهي تهمةك قلت لا أدري فصرخ لماذا أنت هنا قلت انا مصور صحفي في قناة الجزيرة قال اعترف بالحقيقة قبل أن أنفذ بك عقوبات شديدة قلت أي حقيقة انا بريء من أي تهمة قال فكر في الامر ساعود اليك بعد قليل بعدها قام أحد الجنود بتقييد يدي إلى الأعلى وفتح المروحة السقفية فوقي وأنا بلا ملابس

Mr. Director of Al Jazeera Channel / Baghdad

Subject/Report

On November 3, 2003, at 7:15 a.m., a loud explosion rocked the city of Baqubah. At first, I thought it was one of the US explosion operations at the old Iraqi weapons carried out by American forces. Half an hour later, I called the French Press Agency correspondent (Ali Youssef*) to inquire about it, and he informed me that it was an explosion occurred near Baqubah Stadium. I took my camera and headed to the scene of the incident. I stopped some distance from the place, watching the scene to find out if journalists were allowed to do their work, I saw ((Ali Youssef)) present at the scene of the incident taking pictures. Then I began my work to photograph, while filming, there was an American soldier taking pictures. I noticed that he was pointing the camera at me and I was not sure if he had taken a picture of me. After a few minutes, an American soldier came and asked for the identity card of ((Ali Youssef)), the correspondent of the French News Agency, then he returned it to him. He then asked for my identity card and made a phone call. After that, he ordered some soldiers to arrest me. They took my camera, my phone, and everything else I had with me. I asked him what was the reason, and he said, "You know the reason." The car took us to a joint station for the Iraqi police and the American forces. One of the Americans began asking questions, which were as follows:

Q: What is your name, what is the name of your clan, and how old are you?

Q: What is your wife's name?

Q: Are you Sunni or Shiite?

Q: Do you pray and what is the name of the mosque in which you pray in?

At that point I interrupted him by asking, "What is the reason for my arrest and why all these questions?" He said, "You are accused of having a tie with the perpetrators of the bombing that occurred this morning." I told him, "This is an accusation without evidence. I am a photojournalist, and this is my job." He said, "We have a lot of information that indicates that." I said, "What is this information?" He said, "I cannot tell you about it, as there is a ban on Al Jazeera channel, which is an enemy of the United States. I said there is no ban and I was not officially been about that. He said, "You were roaming freely around the accident site. I said, "This is normal, so that I can get good photographs.' He said, 'This is not allowed.' I said, 'You should have prevented me from filming from the beginning and he said, "Your identity was not clear." I said, "It was in my shirt pocket, and when you asked for it, I did not hesitate to give it to you." He said, while changing the subject, "you at Al Jazeera encourage terrorism and cooperate with Osama bin Laden." I said, "Is this my accusation?" He said, "No, but we want you to cooperate with us and tell us about the terrorists. I said, "I have no relationship with them." He said, "You are a liar." I said, "You want me to tell you things that are untrue." He said, "I am tired of you, you are looking for troubles, and you already know about the explosion that occurred this morning." I said, "You can watch the film that I took, which does not contain any explosions.". He said, "It seems that you do not want to cooperate with us." I said, "This is what I have." He said, "Do you like playing chess?" I said, "No." He said, "I will play chess with you." On the second day, I was transferred to Al-Faris Airport in Baqubah. There, the treatment of the American soldiers was very bad. They put me in a very dirty room, which was an abandoned

toilet and without any bedding, for two days. After that, I was transferred to Tikrit by helicopter after they handcuffed my hands and put the black bag on my head. The flight to Tikrit took about an hour and without soundproofing, so I continued to suffer from headache for several days after the flight, and I thought they would throw me off the plane.

In Tikrit, the treatment was worse. I remained in solitary confinement for two days with handcuffs in my hands and without any interrogation. I was not allowed to speak to anyone. I stayed in a place said to have been the primary school where former president Saddam had studied in.

On 11/8, I was transferred to Abu Ghraib prison in a temporary tent called the reception. On the second day, they took me to the computer room in which there was a group of American soldiers. I spoke to one of them and he told me, "Don't worry, you are a journalist and you will get out of here as soon as possible." They started joking with me, saying, "Are you going to publish the story of your arrest in Al- Jazeera? Mention our names: I am so-and-so and I am so-and-so, so I started joking with them and said, "Give me the camera so I can film you."

Meanwhile, one of the Americans in civilian clothing came and they told him my story. He did not believe what they told him until he pulled my file and took me to the interrogation in another room in where there was an American interrogator, another American in civilian clothing, and the interpreter. The American interrogator began asking questions, and the man in civilian clothing looked at my face. As usual, the questions began about my name, my clan, and my sect, and then, questions related to my work at Al Jazeera. How long have you been working at Al Jazeera? How did you get the job and how did they accept you? You said that I you

experience in photography and the media, and through my writings in local newspapers, as well as as a photographer for parties, weddings, etc. Then he asked me: Do you like your work with Al Jazeera? I said yes. He said: Will you continue to work with Al Jazeera after your release? I said yes. He said: Have you visited a country other than Iraq? I said no. He said: Do you speak English? I said no, only Arabic. He said: You are lying. You speak English. I said, "Why would I lie? I only know some words." He said, "Where did you learn them?" I said, "While studying." He said, "Where did you work before you worked on the Al-Jazeera?" I said, "in a company for electrical manufacturing"

He said: Did you serve in the army, where, and what is your rank? I said: Yes, in Baghdad. A mandatory soldier. He said: What did you do in the army? I said: A writer. He said: Why did you leave work at the electrical manufacturing company? I said: Work has stopped there due to the lack of raw materials. He said: Do you suffer from chronic diseases? I said: Yes: Ulcers. He said: You will not die. Then he finished with the interrogation, so I asked him how long I would be arrested. He said, "I don't know. You will be investigated by other interrogators." Then one of the soldiers came and put handcuffs on my hands and a bag on my head. They took me in the car. I asked him where you were taking me. He said to a specific location. This was on the evening of 11/9. After a few minutes, we arrived at a building and they put me in a waiting room. Then they tied my hands and put the bag on my head and took me to another place. Then one of them said to me, "Take off your clothes." So I took off the pants, shirt, shoes, and undershirt, so I remained in my underwear. He said, "Take it off." I refused, so one of them pulled it down forcefully, so I put my hand on my private parts, knowing that the bag was on my head. Then he asked me why you are here, and I said I don't know. He said, "What is your

charge?" I said, "I don't know." He shouted, "Why are you here?" I said, "I am a photojournalist for Al Jazeera." He said, "Admit the truth before I impose severe punishments on you, I said, "What truth, I am innocent of any accusation." He said, "Think about it. I will come back to you in a little while." Then one of the soldiers tied my hands to the top and opened the ceiling fan above me while I was without clothes and with the bag on my head. My body began to shiver from the cold. I remained in this position between five and six in the evening until the morning. I fell to the ground several times, but they pulled me up, and I heard the voices of American female soldiers next to me. One of them tried to pull out a hair from my back. It was the worst night I spent, thoughts conflicting within me, and I could hear them saying in English in a loud voice, "Happy Birthday, Al Jazeera."

I vomited the food from my stomach and a black liquid started coming out. They then transferred me to a solitary cell with an area of 1.5 meters by 3 meters, without a window, containing a water tap inside, without a mattress, and a red suit without any other clothes, knowing that this cell does not receive sunlight. The next day, I asked them for clothes and a blanket because it was very cold. Half an hour later, one of the American female soldiers came with a women's underwear and said, "Here, take this for you." The treatment was very bad while I was in the cell in all respects. There were punishments for the most trivial reasons, and there was an interrogation every two or three days that was conducted in a place outside the cell by interrogators, I did not see their faces in most cases because of the bag placed on my head. The interrogation included beatings, insults, stripping of clothes, and the use of dogs to spread terror. I tried to inquire about the length of my stay in this cell, but they told me you are not allowed to speak or question. I remained like this until 12/17. That morning, they took me

out of the cell, put handcuffs on my hands and feet, and a bag on my head, and transported me by car to Baghdad. I did not know that my case had been transferred to court until the afternoon of that day. My statement was taken in court, and after that, a ruling was issued to release me due to the lack of evidence for the accusations.

Three days later, I was released from Abu Ghraib prison, and nothing was handed over to me from my belongings, which are as follows:

1- The camera and the phone

2- Personal clothing

I asked them for some money so that I could reach Baghdad, but they refused and left me in the Khan Dhari area in prison clothes (red suit).

Note that my colleague Suhaib Badr, Al Jazeera's photographer in the city of Samarra, is still in solitary confinement at the time of my release.

*Ali Youssef can be written in various ways. Examples: Ali Yousif, Ali Yusif, Ali Yousef and so on.

CERTIFICATE OF TRANSLATION

1. I, Alaa Majeed, am fluent in English and Arabic, and I am competent to translate from Arabic into English and *vice versa* based on education and experience.
2. I certify and affirm that I translated the attached documents, and that to the best of my knowledge, ability, and belief the foregoing English translation is a true, accurate, complete, and unbiased translation of the original documents in Arabic.

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States that the foregoing is true and correct.

Executed on March 29, 2024, in New York.



Alaa Majeed