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POSITION PAPER

# GAZA'S MEDICAL WORKERS TESTEMONIALS

UNLAWFULLY DETAINED,  
TORTURED AND STARVED

FEBRUARY 2025

## Clarifications

**The testimonies were gathered through a questionnaire in Arabic, which included questions about the patient's arrest, detention conditions, and interrogations. The responses were transcribed and professionally translated.**

**Some testimonies collected by PHRI were not published because patient consent was not obtained.**

**Patient names are represented by initials to ensure their protection from retaliation. Additionally, some dates and details have been omitted for security purposes.**

**When patients mention “Baraksat” (بركسات) in their testimonies, we assume they are referring to the Sde Teiman detention facility.**

## 1> Dr. Khaled Alser

Surgeon, Nasser Hospital

Age: 32

Date of Arrest: March 2024

Date of Testimony: July 2024

Place of Detention During Lawyer Visit: Ofer Military Detention Camp

***“The soldiers handcuffed our hands behind our backs and shackled our legs too tightly. They threw the three of us into a military jeep and drove us around for over two hours. During the ride, they humiliated and beat us-sitting on us, kicking us with their boots, and striking us with their rifle butts. We begged them to stop, but they continued.”***

I was arrested inside the hospital while the army besieged it for three days. On the day of my arrest, the army ordered the evacuation of the hospital. There was a battalion outside, and they forced us to strip in front of everyone and walk naked for about thirty meters. We were detained while still naked for about two hours, then transferred to rooms in houses, with thirty detainees in each room. We were handcuffed with plastic zip ties for five days and interrogated inside the houses. We were given minimal food-just some water and half a biscuit.

The atmosphere was filled with constant humiliation and fear. I was next to my medical colleagues when they took them, tortured and beat them, and later released some while arresting others. I was assaulted on my way to interrogation. From the first floor to the fourth, they beat and cursed me. The soldiers struck me with their hands and rifle butts,

shouting degrading insults. I experienced chest pains and requested medical treatment, but none was provided.

I developed a painful abscess in my right thigh that I underwent surgery prior to my arrest, which required daily care. Throughout my interrogation, I asked for painkillers but did not receive any.

I was interrogated four times over five days in a four-story building belonging to the Al-Hilah family. During these interrogations, my hands were kept cuffed, my legs restrained, and my eyes covered the entire time, but I was not physically assaulted. They questioned me extensively about Nasser Hospital-my work there, the types of surgeries performed, where I was on October 7, whether I had treated hostages, and if I had seen any tunnels or anti-Israel activity inside the hospital.

On two other occasions, I was taken out of the building. The first time, I was taken to the hospital at night while the military raided it and forced to guide soldiers to the hospital's electric generator room. The second time, I was made to show them the wards on the ground floor of the surgical building. On the way, I was beaten and verbally abused.

On the fourth day of my detention, a shell hit the building where I was being held, injuring several soldiers. In retaliation, they took out their anger on us, hitting us on the heads with their rifles and transferring us to another residential building. I was violently attacked by the soldiers. I told them that I needed to change the bandage on my thigh, but they refused.

The following day, in the middle of the night, I was transferred from the second building along with two others – a displaced person, Ahmed Wael Abdel Hadi, and another person who was not with us at the hospital during the arrest. The soldiers handcuffed our hands behind our backs and shackled our legs too tightly. They threw the three of us into a military jeep and drove us around for over two hours. During the ride, they humiliated and beat us-sitting on us, kicking us with their boots, and striking us with their rifle butts. We begged them to stop, but they continued.



After being moved to another jeep, we were taken somewhere else and eventually transported to a prison in Sufa. They placed us in Ward A2, where they beat and humiliated us. They forced us to take off our clothes and forced us into COVID-19 protective suits. It was very cold, and we waited a long time for another vehicle to arrive. I had cuts on my arm and leg, along with swelling in my chest. They threatened me not to tell anyone that the injuries were from being beaten by the soldiers.

I arrived at the prison on March 30, 2024, at 3:00 PM, where I remained for eighty-five days. One of the soldiers who brought me in from Gaza was [a guard] in Ward B. I was held in Ward A for thirty days, in Ward D for thirty-five days, and in Ward B for twenty days. Ward B is the worst of them all. It's a military detention facility with an asphalt floor, a high shed, and barbed wire fences on all sides, covering an area of about half a dunam.

There were three main restrictions: our hands were handcuffed and our eyes covered at all times—even at night—and we were forbidden from speaking a single word at any time. This rule applied to all wards, but the nature of the punishments varied between wards. The harshest punishments were in Ward B.

Some of the guards were young soldiers, around 18-19 years old, and they were responsible for deciding everything that happened in the prison.

One of the punishments involved taking a prisoner outside the yard and severely beating them. Every day, there were two or three such punishments, and sometimes they were carried out randomly, just based on suspicion.

Another punishment involved pepper spraying a prisoner in the face. I know of four such incidents. There was also constant cursing and multiple cases of sexual assault, including the insertion of batons or electric rods into the buttocks, leaving signs of burns or injuries. I've heard of more than ten such cases, and I personally examined three of them.

Ward raids involved twenty fully armed soldiers carrying pepper spray and accompanied by two dogs. They would storm the prison wards, throw stun grenades, order prisoners to line up, and beat several prisoners who had violated the rules.

During my time there, I endured around fourteen such raids while being transferred between wards, which led to injuries to my testicles, chest, and eyes. One prisoner was taken to the hospital following one of these raids.

Medical treatment at Sde Teiman was minimal and superficial; there was no serious care. Only patients with chronic diseases received medication, and only if they had been registered as chronically ill on the first day of detention. For example, Prisoner J., a 60-year-old man arrested in Rafah, had early dementia. After a week without food or water, he was transferred away. Shortly after, he died. Prisoner A., a 19-year-old arrested at Al-Shifa Hospital, had undergone surgery on his left limbs, but his leg was damaged and eventually amputated.

During my detention, I met Dr. Muhammad Shehadeh, an orthopedic surgeon, Wael Abdel Hadi from Nasser Hospital, and Iyas Al-Bursh and Murad Al-Koka from Al-Shifa Hospital.

I was held there for eighty-five days and was only interrogated on the last day-for just ten minutes. They asked the same questions that had been asked during my interrogations in Gaza. There were no personal questions related to me.

After mid-June, I was transferred to Ofer Military Prison. I was interrogated, and on the way there, they beat my legs, stepped on me, crushed my toes with their boots, and dragged me for two minutes.

On the forty-fifth day of my detention, a person who claimed to be a judge told me I belonged to a terrorist organization and that I would be detained for an indefinite period. I told him I hadn't been offered any legal advice or protection to understand my legal standing. The 'judge' replied that the charges were related to my work as a physician in the hospital. He was wearing a shirt similar to those worn by the Shin Bet officers and was sitting in an office.

Ofer camp consists of two wards, each with twenty cells. Each cell contains sixteen beds, eight of which are double beds, and accommodates around twenty prisoners. The beds are made of iron with very thin,

mostly torn mattresses. Nine of the mattresses are completely torn and needed to be replaced, but the request was denied. Each prisoner was provided with a blanket and a towel. The cell includes a shower, toilet, and sink. The toilet is located in the middle of the cell, separated by a half door, offering no privacy. It's made of ready-mixed concrete, approximately twenty cm thick, and there are four small windows, two on each side, measuring between thirty and seventy cm.

I suffer from stomach issues and esophageal reflux, and I need medical treatment, which I still haven't received.

**Note:** Dr. Khaled Alser was released in October 2024 after being held for seven months in detention, with no charges filed against him.

## 2> Dr. M.T.

Head of Surgery, Indonesian Hospital

Age: 41

Date of Arrest: March 2024

Date of Testimony: July 2024

Place of Detention During Lawyer Visit: Ofer Military Detention Camp

***“We were transferred to the Karem Abu Salem facility wearing only COVID-19 protective suits, with no other clothing. There, they forced us to kneel on the gravel and pushed our heads into it. This went on for four hours, with them repeatedly pushing our heads back into the gravel. Afterward, they changed our clothes and placed us on buses, where prisoners were tied together in pairs by the shoulder and hip, and slammed us into each other. They beat us with batons half to death, cursing us, and electrocuting us. The entire journey to the detention facility was filled with severe beatings, and two of my ribs were broken.”***

I was arrested at a checkpoint in Hamad city while I was crossing with my wife and children. The soldiers placed me in a tank, leaving my family behind.

We were held in a swimming pool complex in Khan Yunis, where they insulted us and cursed our mothers and families. That night, they loaded us onto an armored personnel carrier - twenty prisoners stacked on top of each other, blindfolded, and restrained behind our backs with plastic zip ties. They beat us on the way, and it was extremely painful.



We were transferred to the Karem Abu Salem facility wearing only COVID-19 protective suits, with no other clothing. There, they forced us to kneel on the gravel and pushed our heads into it. This went on for four hours, with them repeatedly pushing our heads back into the gravel. Afterward, they changed our clothes and placed us on buses, where prisoners were tied together in pairs by the shoulder and hip, and slammed us into each other. They beat us with batons half to death, cursing us, and electrocuting us. The entire journey to the detention facility was filled with severe beatings, and two of my ribs were broken.

I was held at Sufa for about ninety days before being transferred to Ofer forty days ago. The facility had eight enclosures, and we were moved between them from time to time. We could hear and sometimes see training planes flying overhead.

On the sixth day of my detention, the Shin Bet interrogated me. The interrogator said, "You're a strange case; you don't belong to any organization, but we have information you treated a hostage who needed surgery." I admitted that I helped, as I am a doctor. The surgeon and the team that carried out the procedure had already been released. They asked about Mia, who was released on a hostage exchange deal. I was the head of the department, and she appeared in a video (released by Hamas).

The interrogator then spent thirty minutes talking about his family, and another two hours chatting. The rest of the interrogation focused on locations within the hospital and the police and security arrangements there. They didn't use violence during the interrogation. In fact, the interrogator treated me alright and asked about the surgery. I told him I knew she came for surgery, but I wasn't in the operating room.

On the eighty-sixth day, during one of the raids, the soldiers handed us Qurans and took pictures of us holding them. A female soldier then entered and stepped on the Qurans. After I reported the event to a Bedouin officer, they took me, beat me severely, and transferred me to another facility. They gave me electric shocks during the transfer. I was held in that facility for twelve hours, then moved to another for eleven hours, and finally to a fourth facility for ten days before being brought here, to Ofer camp.

During my time in Sde Teiman, each enclosure housed 100-120 prisoners on thin mattresses. For three days, 'Force 100'\* soldiers raided the enclosures with dogs, beating prisoners, and allowed the dogs to urinate and defecate on us.

At Baraksat (Sde Teiman detention facility), we were always handcuffed and blindfolded, forced to kneel or sit on our buttocks, which caused pressure sores. If someone got tired, they were forced to stand against the fence. I was not sexually harassed, but some prisoners had rifles or batons forcibly inserted into their buttocks. Each enclosure had two "shawishes" (a prisoner who is a mediator between soldiers and prisoners) who managed other prisoners. I was one of them, helping with food distribution and translation.

In the enclosure for sick patients, one prisoner, M., had a stroke. A Shawish called for a nurse, who told him, "You're not a doctor, don't interfere". After a day or two, we told a guard that M. wasn't eating or drinking. The Shawish alerted a captain (a nickname for Shin Bet officer or a soldier) and warned him that the prisoner was going to die. A doctor arrived, but M. had already died. His body was placed in a wheelchair and taken away.

One female soldier accused Prisoner R. of harassing her. Soldiers arrived and beat him on the head, and he died a few hours later. A doctor from the Al-Bursh family also died, and his body was taken about a month ago. There are many other cases.

There is malnutrition at Ofer. We get four slices of bread with jam, yogurt, or chocolate on one piece, and a cucumber or tomato. We drink water from the toilet tap and shower once a week in the cell. We are taken outside one by one. A week ago, we were allowed to go into the sun, but only for ten minutes. Before that, we were not allowed outside to the yard. Yesterday, we got a sealed meal with hot dogs and pasta, but it was a one-time thing.

Around 250 prisoners are held in the cells here, with sixty of us uncuffed, while the rest are handcuffed and blindfolded. The mattresses are very

thin, and in cell \*\*\*, where I am, twenty-two of us share one toilet. There is only light from outside, but no lighting inside. For the past two or three weeks, there have been no beatings during transfers, but there is still shoving when they search our cells. I change my underwear and undershirt once a week, and scabies have spread in the ward. There have been suicide attempts, but no one has died.

Since my detention and up until a few days ago, I was kept handcuffed and blindfolded. I still feel pain when I breathe because of two broken ribs. One has healed, but the other still feels loose. They won't take me to the hospital.

\*A "counterterrorism" unit within the Israeli military. Members of this unit were arrested in late July 2024 for their alleged involvement in the gang rape of a Palestinian detainee at Sde Teiman. See: [Israeli Leaders Demand Probe of IDF Rape Video-To Find Out Who Leaked It | Common Dreams](#)

### 3> Dr. M.K.

Orthopedic Surgeon, Al-Shifa Hospital

Age: 46

Date of Arrest: March 2024

Date of Testimony: July 2024, October 2024

Place of Detention During

Lawyer Visit: Ofer Military Detention Camp

***“As an orthopedic surgeon who found himself in a military prison, everything that happens here is unreasonable and illegal. I witnessed cases of prisoners who had limbs amputated at Sde Teiman camp.”***

I was arrested when Al-Shifa Hospital was surrounded (by the Israeli military). I had stayed overnight to treat a critical case. The next day, the hospital was encircled, and I was detained along with fifty-sixty other medical personnel, including Dr. A., who is now held at Ofer.

I was attacked at the hospital, losing consciousness and sustaining injuries to my eyes and lips. On the way to the detention facility, we were beaten with fists, batons, and rifles. The transfer to Sde Teiman took twelve hours. I was forced to sit in a prostration position, shackled and blindfolded.

At Sde Teiman, I was placed in a designated enclosure. We were stripped, searched, and beaten. We were placed on square mattresses. I was kept blindfolded and handcuffed all day and allowed to lie on a mattress only at night.

I don't remember which ward I was in at first, but I was later moved to Ward B, where Shin Bet officers interrogated me for two days. They

drove me around the area in a private car before returning me to the designated ward. I was transferred between several different wards.

I was interrogated three times, with each session lasting a different amount of time. The first interrogation lasted seven hours. They questioned me about my whereabouts on October 7, asked about hostages, and wanted to know who I saw and spoke to.

I had a hearing with a judge about sixty to sixty-five days after my arrest, conducted via mobile phone. They informed me that I was being held indefinitely. The judge was not present-only his translator. I explained that I was a doctor on duty that day and that I had no ties to any organization.

About five or six weeks ago, I was transferred to Ofer. I have not been interrogated here. In the \*\*\* ward, there are ten cells, half of which hold prisoners who remain handcuffed at all times. I don't know why the treatment differs between cells. Those held in my cell are not handcuffed. The cell measures approximately five meters by ten meters and holds between twenty-two and twenty-five prisoners. There are sixteen beds that are made of metal mesh, and we sleep on the floor. There is a toilet, sink, and shower inside the cell. Each prisoner is allowed to shower once a week for four minutes. We each have a thin mattress, blanket, and towel. I still wear the same short-sleeved shirt, pants, and underwear since my arrival, and we are only allowed to wash them once a week.

There is less violence here compared to the previous facility, but raids and searches inside the cells still occur. There are four roll calls a day, during which we are forced to sit on the floor in a prostration position.

Skin diseases, bacterial infections, asthma symptoms, and dermatitis are spreading among the prisoners. There is a doctor, but we never see him. There are detainees with illnesses, yet no doctor examines them. There is a clinic, but detainees aren't seen there.

I have had diabetes and hypertension for twelve years, but since my

arrest, I have not seen a doctor or nurse. No one has inquired about my medical condition.

As an orthopedic surgeon who found himself in a military prison, everything that happens here is unreasonable and illegal. I witnessed cases of prisoners who had limbs amputated at Sde Teiman camp.

**Note from the lawyer who gathered this testimony:** While waiting for me, he was forced to lie on his stomach on a concrete floor for over an hour.



## 4> Dr. A.M.

Surgeon, Nasser Hospital

Age: 42

Date of Arrest: February 2024

Date of Testimony Collection: September 2024

Place of Detention During Lawyer Visit: Ofer Military Detention Camp

***“They beat me so severely that my ribs were completely broken, and I received no medical treatment.”***

I was arrested on a Friday in mid-February at Nasser Hospital. During the transfer from the hospital to Baraksat, while inside the Posta (detainee transport vehicle), our eyes were covered, and our hands were handcuffed behind our backs. The soldiers poured cold water on us, kicked us, struck us with batons, punched us, and slammed my head against the bus railing. The next day, we arrived at the Sde Teiman detention facility, where I was held for fifty-two days. My hands remained handcuffed the entire time, and I was blindfolded. Due to the prolonged restraint, my wrists became inflamed.

At Baraksat, we were subjected to verbal abuse and humiliation. They forced us to bark like dogs and mimic animal sounds. They made me state my name and then repeatedly cursed me. Once or twice a week, during roll calls, they had their dogs urinate on us or punished us by forcing us to stand with our arms raised for an indefinite period.

When soldiers from ‘Force 100’ entered, they’d beat detainees severely. I was beaten until my ribs were completely broken, but no medical treatment was provided. As a result, I struggle to breathe. Other detainees told me that one prisoner, K., suffered a cardiac arrest and

died after a brutal beating in March. The soldiers kept taunting him, saying, "You're the one who was raped." He was deeply depressed. One day, they entered with dogs, assaulted him, and struck him on the head-he died immediately.

I was interrogated by the military and Shin Bet eighteen times over ten on-consecutive days. They questioned me about whether I had seen any hostages. I told them I happened to have seen a kidnapped woman and her sister, a little girl suffering from pains, at the hospital. I treated the girl but did not perform any surgeries. After the interrogations, they made me sign a document in Hebrew, even though I could not read it.

In April, I was transferred to the Ofer Military Detention Camp. On the sixtieth day of my detention, I had a court hearing. I was left waiting in the sun for eight hours, during which soldiers beat me, threw stones at me, and spat on me. At the hearing, they stated, "There is no indictment against you, but you will remain in detention until the war is over."

At Ofer, I still received no medical treatment for my fractured ribs. They eventually healed on their own but continue to affect my breathing till this day. Last July, after removing my handcuffs, there was sexual harassment.

At Ofer, the cells have faucets, but there are no cups. There is a scabies outbreak. I have been wearing the same pair of pants for seventy days. I share a cell with twenty-two other detainees. We are given thin mattresses, which are taken away at 6:00 AM and returned at 9:00 PM. There are no handcuffs in our cell. We shower twice a week, in cold water. I have only left the cell twice, and each time, I was forced to kneel outside with my hands cuffed behind my back. Most of the beatings and sexual harassment occur during transfers (while outside the cells and during transportation).

## 5> Dr. K.S.

Surgeon, Al-Shifa Hospital

Age: 29

Date of Arrest: March 2024

Dates of Testimony Collection: September 2024, December 2024

Place of Detention During Lawyer Visits: Ofer Military Detention Camp

***“They placed me on an armored personnel carrier and handed me a letter to deliver to my neighbors. They ordered me to go to a school and bring the people out, using my status as a physician. I refused. Then, they asked me to go to a specific area wearing their military uniform and instruct them, but I refused again... They then forced me to draw a map of the hospital, which I did.”***

I was arrested twice. The first time was in December 2023, when I was detained for twelve days. The second time was in March 2024, and I have been in detention ever since.

In December, soldiers took me from Al-Ma’amdani Hospital (Al-Ahli Arab Hospital) to Gaza City, then to my neighborhood of A-Tuffah. They placed me on an armored personnel carrier and handed me a letter to deliver to my neighbors. The letter stated that they were seeking local negotiations between Hamas and Israel.

I was forced to kneel the entire time with my hands cuffed. They interrogated me about two hostages I had treated at Shuhada al-Aqsa Hospital. The treatment lasted only five minutes, as they had minor injuries, and I quickly moved on to other patients.

They also questioned me about Hamas and tunnels before transferring me to Baraksat. I was held at Sde Teiman for a week before being

moved to an interrogation facility, where I was interrogated for five days, each session lasting over seven hours, all focusing on the same topics–Hamas, tunnels, and hostages.

The second time I was arrested, they took me from Al-Shifa Hospital directly to a detention center. Along the way, they beat us with batons one after another and especially the doctors. They asked each detainee whether they were a doctor.

I was interrogated more than eight times. They asked about the letter they had given me, and I told them what it contained. They ordered me to go to a school and bring the people out, using my status as a physician. I refused. Then, they asked me to go to a specific area wearing their military uniform and instruct them, but I refused again. Each time, they repeated the same questions about Hamas, tunnels, and hostages. I told them I had no connection to Hamas and knew nothing about the tunnels. During my December interrogation, I was beaten. In March, they also assaulted me, and the beatings on the way to the interrogations were especially severe. I still suffer from a back injury as a result.

They also insulted me and threatened to beat me in Arabic, but did not sexually assault me during the interrogations. They forced me to draw a map of the hospital, which I did. They also made me sign a testimony document written in Hebrew, even though all my interrogations were conducted in Arabic. I signed the Hebrew document.

Each interrogation lasted between ten and twelve hours without breaks, sometimes with short pauses of an hour or two. The military carried out most of the interrogations. I didn't have a lawyer with me. They asked me if I wanted one, and I told them I did. I was informed that my detention would be extended until further notice because I "belong to a terrorist organization, according to confidential information." I denied it.

At Baraksat, we faced constant verbal and physical abuse. Soldiers cursed unspeakable curses at us – cursing our sisters, mothers... one soldier said, "You think you'll have a country? I'll show you; I'll do this and that to you..."

They beat us with batons, punched us, and let dogs urinate on us. They always have dogs with them, I was attacked twice by dogs. Prisoners were randomly chosen for group beatings by four or five soldiers and a dog. Once, they attacked the entire ward, electrocuting prisoners' hands. They raided the cells at least once or twice a week.

Electric shocks were used in March, though not in December. I heard about detainees who died, but I don't know their names. I heard of a prisoner who was sexually assaulted with a stick. He is now in Ofer, in the cell next to mine, living with a colostomy bag. I saw him; he's doing all right. He often asks for new bags, but his requests go unanswered. I wasn't sexually harassed.

I don't know names, but there are prisoners who died, some who were raped, and some who had their limbs amputated. There are many prisoners with amputated limbs in my cell.

I was held at Sde Teiman for 110 days before being transferred here (Ofer). There is a shower in the cell; we shower once a week. Two months ago, I was given new clothes, and we receive used clothes once a week.

Prisoner, M., suffers from severe OCD and has attempted suicide multiple times here at Ofer. Instead of providing treatment, they pepper-sprayed him, electrocuted him, and placed him in solitary confinement for two weeks with his hands and feet tied behind his back. He was then transferred to an unknown location.

Before my arrest, I was in good health. Now, I have a back injury that causes severe pain after being beaten in the waiting area for interrogation. I need painkillers but they refuse to give me any. Scabies have spread in our cell, affecting two prisoners, but they refuse to provide treatment. Medical issues are addressed in a horrid manner.

In previous detention facilities, we were given three meals a day. Each person received three pieces of bread, along with Labneh or cheese. For lunch, we'd receive tuna, and dinner included a small portion of cheese, which was barely enough for one piece of bread. Here at Ofer, the meals are similar, but with yogurt instead of Labneh, and sometimes jam and a few vegetables. There isn't any variation or improvement.

Two weeks ago, they stopped handcuffing us inside the cell. Before that, we had to raise our hands for a guard to see us and grant permission to use the bathroom, which was allowed only once or twice a day for a maximum of three minutes. Here at Ofer, the entire cell gets thirty minutes to shower.

Scabies has spread in four or five cells-only two cells received treatment, where prisoners were given ointment and allowed to change clothes twice.

The last time I was allowed outside was two months ago for an hour. Today, because of the visit, I sat in the sun for half an hour. I still have to say my prisoner number four times a day during roll calls. After stating my number, I must lie on my stomach on the floor. The verbal abuse continues.

### **Three months later:**

Our cell was infested with scabies for two months, maybe even longer. After repeatedly requesting treatment, they pepper-sprayed us and moved me to a different cell in another ward.

Two months ago, a doctor told me it would heal on its own. Since then, in addition to scabies, I developed a skin infection in my lower body. After two months of suffering from scabies, I was finally treated by a doctor. Like everyone else, he gave me a three-day supply of the same ointment, some unidentified pills, and a week's worth of antibiotics. But the infection returned.

Now I need painkillers for my back, but we don't even ask because so many prisoners require medical attention and never receive it. Painkillers are rarely provided, and it's uncommon for a doctor to distribute them.

There are twenty-three prisoners in cell \*\*\*. I wasn't handcuffed during my first visit, but when they transferred me (to another ward), I was kept shackled for a month. Three weeks ago, they removed the cuffs, though in [another] cell, the prisoners remain handcuffed.

We're not allowed to use mattresses during the day and are limited to one blanket during the daytime. Sometimes, when it's especially cold,



they allow us more. I have two blankets. Cameras monitor the cell, and sitting on the bed is forbidden.

When new prisoners arrived, we were ordered to give them our clothes, with the guards promising, "When we get more clothes, we'll give them to you." We've been wearing the same clothes-sweatpants, socks, and a coat-without any change. Underwear is only replaced every two weeks. We shower twice a week, wearing the same underwear. The water is very cold, and showers often happen late at night.

The lights stay on all day and night, and the guards don't allow us to cover our faces while sleeping. It is unbearably cold here. Two days ago, we asked for blankets, but they never gave us any. The windows are kept open. When it rains, the entire cell floods and we have to push the water out using our flip-flops-though not all prisoners have them. Each cell is given just one roll of toilet paper per day.

We are taken outside once or twice a night for ten to twenty minutes, forced to walk in a line, one behind the other, handcuffed, with our heads down. We are not allowed to speak to each other.

The food is extremely poor. Every day, we receive  $\frac{3}{4}$  loaf of bread, jam, labneh, chocolate, or tuna (which is a recent addition). On Mondays and Wednesdays, we are given pasta and potatoes.

I have not been taken for questioning. Over the past month, I have had four court hearings, yet they keep telling me there are no charges or rulings. The last hearing was a week ago, and now they've told me I have yet another one coming up. This endless cycle of hearings without any ruling is very frustrating.

The conditions here are extremely harsh. I'm thinking about starting a hunger strike. I think about it a lot, but I hesitate due to the pressure and risk of punishment. They wouldn't let me wear my coat for this visit. Sometimes, they don't even allow us to wear socks. When we're taken outside (our cells), we see many prisoners being transferred. They say they are being taken to prison.

## 6> Dr. H.SB.

Orthopedic Specialist, Nasser Hospital

Age: 30

Date of Arrest: March 2024

Date of Testimony: October 2024

Place of Detention During Lawyer Visit: Ofer Prison

***“I told the doctor: ‘We are professional colleagues-you are meant to treat me humanely.’ After hearing this, he slapped me while I was still blindfolded and told me: ‘You are a terrorist.’”***

I was arrested by the military while working in the hospital, still wearing my medical uniform. They stripped us down to our underwear and took us outside in the rain. Among those arrested with me was the head of the department, Dr. Ghasan Abu Zahari.

Inside the hospital, they repeatedly kicked me in the stomach, causing me to develop hernias in my testicles and abdomen. Later that day, they transferred us to Baraksat, blindfolded and handcuffed, with blood dripping from our wrists. Three soldiers severely beat me on the way, accusing me of being a member of the Nukhba.

I was detained in Baraksat for sixty-nine days, enduring eight days of torture.

They put me in a “Disco Room” (a room with blaring lights and deafening music), where deafening music played nonstop. We were beaten while we were blindfolded and handcuffed. We were forced to lay on the bare floor because there were no mattresses. We were forbidden from sleeping and bathroom access was denied. We were given only half a loaf of rotten bread and half a cucumber each day.

For six days, they tortured me by tying my hands and feet to a chair behind my back, hitting my stomach, and slapping me while I was blindfolded for a whole day. Some detainees went through this for several days during interrogation.

At Baraksat, dogs were brought in every two or three days, sometimes even twice a week. During Ramadan, they brought the dogs in daily during Iftar (the meal for breaking the fast) and Suhoor (the meal before starting the fast for the day). Along with the physical abuse, they insulted us with curses and degrading language. We were kept blindfolded at all times, with our hands cuffed in front, but our legs were not shackled. The Nukhba detainees had their legs shackled as well. Even when we needed to use the bathroom, we had to do so while blindfolded.

After forty-three days, they transferred me to a prison in Petah Tikva. There, a doctor acknowledged my hernia, but he refused to treat me while the interrogation was ongoing. He said I needed surgery and should not be interrogated.

After the interrogation, I was brought back to Baraksat the same day. Upon arrival, the soldiers severely beat me—slamming my head into the ground, rubbing my face in the sand, kicking and punching me. After another twenty-six days at Baraksat (a total of sixty-nine days), they transferred me to Ashkelon for further interrogation.

In Ashkelon, a doctor whose name I do not know refused to remove my blindfold and instead slapped me and refused to treat me. They then shaved my head and beard, showered me, and said I smelled unbearable. I told the doctor: 'We are professional colleagues—you are meant to treat me humanely.' After hearing this, he slapped me while I was still blindfolded and told me: 'You are a terrorist.'

The interrogator, Yoav Abu al-Fahd, told me he was aware of my hernia. When I asked why I had not been taken for surgery, he said he took note of it. He asked me about the hernia, and I told him it was caused by the soldiers. He then removed my shackles and began questioning me about my role as a doctor, particularly regarding whether I had treated

hostages. I explained that all patients brought to the hospital were anonymous, so I had no way of knowing.

The interrogator presented a document alleging I was a soldier, which I denied. He questioned me about the hospital staff and hospital area, and required me to sign a rights waiver, though I couldn't read its contents. Two days later, I was interrogated again by a different officer, Regev, who repeated the same questions.

The interrogation lasted for two days, followed by another day at the police station, where they made me sign a document in Arabic that contained what I had said.

I heard rumors in Baraksat about cases of rape, though I do not know the victims' names. One of the victims was a 70-year-old man from the M. family—they let a dog put his genitals inside him. Another prisoner named F. experienced the same. I was just beaten, humiliated, and verbally abused.

A detainee from the R. family was beaten to death at Baraksat. Another prisoner, Dr. Adnan al-Bursh, an orthopedic surgeon from Gaza, was martyred here (Ofer) in Ward 23. I do not recall the exact dates.

A couple of days ago, they pepper-sprayed us, causing us to choke, and then beat us. This happened twice in September and once in October. Today, there were no beatings, but usually, there are.

Our cell holds eleven prisoners. We shower daily but are never allowed outside, except for showers.

Before my arrest, I had sinusitis. After my arrest, I developed a hernia. A month after being in detention, I was taken to Ramla Hospital. A doctor who examined me there said I needed surgery but claimed it wasn't urgent. I was only there for ten minutes. Since then, I haven't seen a doctor and haven't received any treatment.

In the beginning of May, I had a court hearing. They said no charges were being filed but that I would remain detained until the war ended.

In July, I had another court hearing without a lawyer to represent me. It was postponed for forty-five days due to my interrogation, and I was not allowed legal representation during it. In August, I had another court hearing-again without a lawyer. They declared I was affiliated with a terrorist organization and would remain imprisoned indefinitely. When I insisted that I was a doctor, the [judge] abruptly ended the call; the hearing was conducted over the phone.

**The food we receive:**

**Breakfast:** Eleven slices of bread for the whole day, a small amount of yogurt (about two tablespoons), and some jam.

**Lunch:** Half a cup of rice with hummus or beans.

**Dinner:** A little bit of hummus with tahini.

Many of us suffer from scabies, including myself. I showed the doctor three times, but it was in vain. No treatment was given. There is no change of clothes or anything of the sort.

At 9:00 p.m., they bring mattresses but take them back at around 4:00 a.m. The windows are left open, and we are freezing. We don't have socks or coats, and we only get one pair of underwear every two weeks. One bottle of shampoo is provided for all the prisoners in the cell.

## 7> Dr. M.S.

General Practitioner, Al-Aqsa Hospital

Age: 27

Date of Arrest: February 2024

Date of Testimony: October 2024

Place of Detention During Lawyer Visit: Nafha

***“On October 9, they entered the cell and assaulted the prisoners. There is no one from the Nukhba forces here.”***

I was arrested at Nasser Hospital and taken to a detention facility in Gaza, where I remained for eighteen days. Then, I was transferred to the Shu’afat (Anatot) detention facility for forty days, where we were kept blindfolded. Later, I was moved to the Jalama interrogation facility for sixty-seven days before being brought here, to Nafha prison, in late June.

Compared to others, I was beaten less frequently. I was assaulted once in the detention camp. They took me by surprise, forced me to sit on the ground, and attacked me. Another time, during a transfer, my head was slammed against a wall, splitting my lip.

When I first arrived, there were twenty-one of us. When we were brought in for interrogation, four guards beat us severely. Some were beaten more badly than others—one prisoner, B., bled, and his leg stayed swollen for two weeks.

During my first interrogation at the detention facility, the military questioned me about hostages, October 7, and the hospital. They forced me to sign a document in Hebrew, which I couldn’t read, under threat. The interrogation lasted just five minutes.



At Jalama, I was accused of treating hostages on October 7. I was working in the emergency department at Al-Aqsa Hospital, where I conducted CT scans for the hostages, and the hospital was filled with [Hamas] fighters. They also questioned me about tunnels and specific individuals. My interrogation there lasted just two days. Afterward, I spent seven days in Megiddo with informants ("Asafir") before being moved to group cells until my transfer. They made me sign a document in Hebrew. This was followed by daytime interrogations first by the Shin Bet (General Security Service), then by the police.

During the interrogation itself, there were no beatings. The beatings occurred in other locations. While being taken for interrogations, I was beaten-while blindfolded, handcuffed, and seated on the floor. In other places and during transfers, there was some beating. At Baraksat, I was blindfolded and handcuffed on the floor, and every other day, we were attacked by dogs.

I heard that Dr. Adnan al-Bursh died. I also heard that Dr. Iyad al-Rantisi died in detention. I was told rape occurred, too, but I don't know.

Whenever they bring in dogs, they take five or six prisoners and beat them in the bathroom.

Before the arrest, I had no medical issues, but now, if I walk fast, I get tired. I don't have scabies and am doing fine. The cut on my lip healed on its own. I wasn't beaten today. We shower every day, there's shampoo, and we wash our clothes by hand. I only have one pair of underwear. We occasionally get nail clippers and a shaver. We haven't been outside for twenty days. Previously, we were taken out once a week for thirty or forty-five minutes. In the \*\*\* ward, in cell number \*\*\*, there are sixteen unshackled prisoners. They are in the cell with me and suffer from various illnesses.

In the detention facilities, meals consist of three or four slices of bread with either a piece of cheese or labneh.

**The food we receive now is as follows:**

**Breakfast:** A cup of yogurt, half a spoonful of jam, some vegetables, and half a loaf of bread.

**Lunch:** Rice with lentils, beans, or peas, and some vegetables.

**Dinner:** Rice or tuna, with hummus or tahini every day.

There were many prisoners from Gaza at the Anatot detention facility. We were kept handcuffed, and they only took off our handcuffs when we got to Jalama.

There is a widespread scabies infection among all prisoners in the ward. No one is treating these infections or any other health conditions. They take our mattresses in the morning and only return them at 5:30-6 p.m.

On October 9, they entered the cell and assaulted the prisoners. There is no one from the Nukhba forces here.

I have been to court via video call twice. The first time, in early May, I was represented by a lawyer named Muhammad Jabarin. I did not see him, and he did not see me. They told me, "No charges were filed against you, but your detention will be extended." The second time was in late July, with no lawyer present on my behalf. They told me, "No charges were filed against you, but your detention will be extended for an unknown period."

## 8> Dr. O.A.

Gynecologist & Specialist in Gynecologic Oncology

Age: 65

Date of Arrest: February 2024

Date of Testimony: October 2024

Place of Detention During Lawyer Visit: Nafha

***“After my intake at Nafha Prison, on the first day, the warden beat me and made me sit on the ground. He didn’t stop beating me until someone told him, ‘Stop, you’ve killed him.’”***

I was arrested in my hometown, Hamad. As we walked between the tanks, they took me into custody. That night, they transferred me to Be’er Sheva, where I was held for three days before being moved to Ashkelon Prison. I remained there for three months until June, then spent a month at Ofer, where they placed me in an enclosure with informants. From Ofer, they sent me back to Ashkelon for four or five days before finally transferring me here to Nafha Prison, where I have been since June.

After my intake at Nafha Prison, on the first day, the prison warden beat me and made me sit on the ground. He didn’t stop beating me until someone told him, ‘Stop, you’ve killed him.’ As I was taken to my cell, they repeatedly beat me and slammed my head against the wall. My left eye turned blue, and my rib was fractured. Later, beatings occurred mainly during cell raids, depending on the guards’ mood and how much they resent a particular cell.

I was held in Be’er Sheva for three days without interrogation. Then, at Ashkelon Prison, I underwent a lengthy Shin Bet interrogation. For three months, I was questioned almost daily, from dawn to dusk and sometimes

through the night. They asked if I had ties to armed groups and questions about the hostages, and I told them I hadn't seen or treated any hostages. They asked me about specific people. In the end, they made me sign a document in Arabic that contained only what I had told them.

I had two court hearings over the phone. They told me there were no charges against me but extended my detention indefinitely. I still don't have a lawyer.

Before my arrest, I was in good health and weighed eighty-four kilos; now I weigh seventy-nine. My eye is okay, my rib healed, and I'm no longer in pain. Though I was expecting to be beaten on October 7, 2024, I was not. They only beat the prisoners in Ward \*\*\*. In my ward, prisoners are not handcuffed.

**The food we receive:**

**Breakfast:** One yogurt cup, a cup of hummus, sometimes an egg, and half a loaf of bread per person.

**Lunch:** Rice, occasionally with a cooked dish.

**Dinner:** One yogurt cup and some hummus.

Scabies is widespread in the cells. In Cell \*\*\*, three prisoners have scabies. Since my arrival, there has been no medical treatment, and no one seems to care. They take our mattresses and blankets early in the morning and return them only at night.

Our cell has a toilet. Since August, we've been washing our clothes by hand and wearing them while still wet. Cleaning supplies are scarce. Two prisoners in my cell have scabies, but we have not seen a single doctor. We haven't been taken outside for twenty days; before that, we were let out once a week.

## 9> A.MQ.

Nurse, Red Crescent

Age: 38

Date of Arrest: November 2023

Date of Testimony: October 2024

Place of Detention During Lawyer Visit: Nafha

***“In Petah Tikva (during my interrogation), I was suspended by my wrists from the ceiling, my legs forced backward, and left in that position for hours. They humiliated me and spat on me... During the interrogation in Ofer Prison, they extinguished cigarettes on my head and poured coffee over me. I was brutally beaten.”***

On the day of my arrest, I was placed in an open area. The next day, they took me to Baraksat for one day before transferring me to Petah Tikva, where I was held for about a week. After that, they moved me to Ashkelon and kept me held with informants from mid-to-late November. Then, I was taken back to Petah Tikva for two days, followed by 130 days at Ofer Prison. In early October, they transferred me here to Nafha.

At Baraksat, I endured severe beatings- I was struck with batons, punched, and kicked, and my head was slammed against the wall. They broke two of my ribs and dragged me across the floor. My hearing in my right ear is severely impaired from repeated slaps, and the bruising on my face lasted for a long time. In Petah Tikva, they did not beat me, but they tied me to a chair and interrogated me for over twenty-four hours-starting at 11:00 a.m. and continuing until 7:00 the next morning. At Ashkelon, there were no beatings; there were just informants during the transfers.

At Ofer Prison, I suffered brutal beatings with batons and was attacked by dogs two or three times. The same happened at Nafha. On the day I arrived here, they broke my ribs again. They stripped me naked and brutally beat me.

We learned that Dr. Adnan al-Bursh was martyred. The father of a young man, F., also was martyred at Baraksat in early October. I was also told that another prisoner from Gaza died here, but I don't know his name.

Scabies has spread throughout the prison. In Ward \*\*\*, Cell \*\*\*, there are sixteen prisoners, and all have scabies. Our cell has one toilet, but the handle is broken. We don't get clean clothes-we just wash them.

I used to take medication for my stomach and use an asthma inhaler, but there's nothing here. Last week, I developed a festering wound on my buttocks and pain in my back cartilage. I need regular liver function tests, but no treatment or medication is provided.

Before October 7, 2024, they threw a grenade into our ward and beat prisoners in one of the cells. A few days later, they slammed the cell door on my shoulder.

Before my arrest, I weighed ninety kg; now, I weigh less than sixty-five kg. Since being detained, I have developed festering wounds, scabies-related itching, and a racing pulse. My broken ribs have mostly healed.

**The food we receive:**

**Breakfast:** One cup of labneh, a little jam, plus half a loaf of bread.

**Lunch:** Rice with hot dogs, soup, lentils, or beans.

**Dinner:** 100 grams of hummus, tuna, or soup.

At Ofer Prison, for over a month, we received just one or two cups of yogurt and two slices of bread per day. At Baraksat, I did not eat at all.

At Baraksat, I was interrogated two or three times by the military, always at night. They questioned me about the hostages and made me sign various documents. Everywhere I was held, they forced me to sign papers.



In Petah Tikva, my interrogation lasted an entire week. They asked about the hostages, doctors, tunnels, and specific individuals. I did not see any hostages-I was working at the hospital from October 8 until my arrest on site. In Petah Tikva (during my interrogation), I was suspended by my wrists from the ceiling, my legs forced backward and left in that position for hours. They humiliated me and spat on me. They made me take polygraph tests twice-once in Petah Tikva and once at the police station. I repeatedly stated that I was not part of any organization and signed their documents. At Ofer Prison, they interrogated me three times and brutally beat me during each session. They extinguished cigarettes on my head and poured coffee over me.

Here at Nafha, they only took me to see prison intelligence. Today, I was not beaten, but the cuffs are tight, causing wounds on my legs.

A week ago, I had a court hearing where they extended my detention until the end of the war, claiming I belonged to a terrorist organization. I had two hearings at Ofer and two at Nafha-one in April and one in October. I have a lawyer, but I have never seen him.

## 10> A.R.

Nurse, Al-Shifa Hospital

Age: 28

Arrest Date: November 2023

Testimony Date: November 2024

Detention Location During Lawyer Visit: Ktzi'ot

***“They released dogs on us in the kennel while transferring us for interrogations. The floor is green; they take pictures of you and then let the dogs attack. They smash your head against the fence-it’s where the worst beatings happen. I was violently beaten in the kennel for two hours, severe beatings. It’s the most brutal place, and being moved between locations involves terrible experiences.”***

I was arrested at a checkpoint on the way to Al-Shifa Hospital while in my nursing uniform after coordinating with the Red Cross. I was held for two days while naked, wearing only my underwear.

After that, they transferred me to Baraksat, where I was detained for three days. Since late November, I have been held in Ktzi'ot.

Throughout my detention, I was beaten-especially during transfers-with batons. I suffered broken ribs, a head injury, and extensive bruising. Beyond the physical abuse, the humiliation was constant. They released dogs on us in the kennel while transferring us for interrogations. The floor is green; they take pictures of you and then let the dogs attack. They smash your head against the fence-it’s where the worst beatings happen. I was violently beaten in the kennel for two hours, severe beatings. It’s the most brutal place, and being moved between locations involves terrible experiences.

I was interrogated twice by the military and once by Shin Bet, both in detention facilities and in Ktzi'ot. They questioned me mostly about Al-Shifa Hospital, the events of October 7, whether I had seen any hostages, whom I had treated, and what I knew about the hospital building – these were the type of questions they asked. I was not even on duty on October 7. They didn't beat me during the interrogations. When it was over, they made me sign a document written in Hebrew. They asked me questions, wrote down my answers, and then asked me to sign.

I had two hearings—one in January and another in June. At the first one, they told me, "Your detention will continue until further notice." At the second, they accused me of "suspected affiliation with a terrorist organization." I requested a lawyer but was never given one.

Conditions at Ktzi'ot depend on the officers. There are frequent beatings and cell raids. On October 6, they stormed our cells violently and beat us.

The wards differ. In ward \*\*\*, there are thirty prisoners in my cell with me, but only eleven beds. The rest sleep on thin mattresses on the concrete floor. The mattresses are taken away at dawn and returned only at night. No one is allowed to lie on the beds (during the day). We share five toilets and four taps. Showers are available only from 8:00 AM to 12:00 PM. We receive electric shavers every two to three months. The last clothing distribution was in July—we have no winter clothes, and we're freezing.

Before my arrest, I had no medical issues. Now, I suffer from scabies and an abscess, yet I have received no treatment. Medical care is almost nonexistent. I urgently need treatment for the scabies and abscesses. The cold is unbearable. No mattresses, no medical attention.

## 11> Dr. A.S.

Cardiologist, Nasser Hospital

Age: 51

Date of Arrest: February 2024

Date of Testimony Collection: November 2024

Place of Detention During Lawyer Visit: Ktzi'ot

***“Transfers between prisons involve a “welcoming ritual” that includes slaps, punches, and kicks. The welcoming at Ktzi’ot was particularly brutal, with intense beatings.”***

I was arrested at Nasser Hospital and taken to the Gaza Envelope, to the Sde Teiman detention facility, where I remained for seventeen days. From there, I was transferred to Anatot for about thirty-seven days, then held in the cells at Ofer for approximately fifty days before being moved to Ktzi'ot.

I developed a skin infection in my leg (cellulitis), which has improved now but left me unable to stand for fifty days. I was eventually given antibiotics for ten days and saw a doctor three times.

I was not beaten at Baraksat, but I was assaulted while being transported to see a doctor in Jerusalem. Aside from that, I wasn't beaten, but it was extremely cold. The cells were enclosed by barbed wire. I was only able to see a doctor after enduring severe suffering. Whenever my medication ran out, I had to ask repeatedly for a refill. My leg has since healed.

Transfers between prisons involve a "welcoming ritual" that includes slaps, punches, and kicks. The welcoming\* at Ktzi'ot was particularly brutal, with intense beatings.

I suffer from breathing difficulties due to allergies and also have hepatitis. Before my arrest, I took medication for my condition. In the detention facilities they would sometimes provide me with sprays. There is a scabies outbreak, and I was infected, too. Two days ago, I asked the nurse about it and he gave me antibiotics. I've been in isolation for three days. My leg was exposed, and a soldier saw me, that's why I was placed in isolation. It's very cold here.

Before that, I was in Ward \*\*\*, where thirty prisoners were held in a single cell. I need allergy sprays and medication. Access to medical care is very limited. I saw a doctor and he gave me an ointment.

I was interrogated once at Sde Teiman by the Shin Bet. The interrogation lasted five minutes. They asked me about October 7, who I knew, and who I saw. They inquired about locations, people, and the vehicles they used. There were no beatings during the interrogation. In the end, I had to sign a document in Hebrew.

I had two court hearings—one in April, where I was informed there were no charges, only an extension of my detention. The second was a month ago, when they told me my detention would be extended until the end of the war.

\*A translation of the term "تَشْرِيفَة" – "Tashrifa", which is used in reverse as a description of systematic violence directed at prisoners at the entrance to the detention facilities

## 12> H.M.

Nursing Student, Al-Azhar University

Age: 21

Date of Arrest: December 2023

Date of Testimony: November 2024

Place of Detention During Lawyer Visit: Ktzi'ot

***“At Sde Teiman, the suffering was unimaginable. Everything was unbearable-the cold, the food, the lack of sleep. We were forced to stay on our knees 24/7. Anyone who moved was punished by being made to stand against the wall with their hands raised. If someone spoke, they were beaten with a baton.”***

I was arrested by the military in early December 2023 while volunteering at Kamal Adwan Hospital. The first day was the worst. They took us to Zikkim, where we spent the night suffering in the rain, without food or water. We stayed in our robes until morning, and then they changed our clothes.

They transported us by bus to a gravel-covered area, recorded our personal details, dressed us in gray training suits, and then took us to Baraksat.

At Baraksat, the suffering was unimaginable. Everything was unbearable-the cold, the food, the lack of sleep. We were forced to stay on our knees 24/7. Anyone who moved was punished by being made to stand against the wall with their hands raised. If someone spoke, they were beaten with a baton. I was forced to stand for half an hour or more. Then, they took us to a place where dogs were unleashed on us.

I spent twenty-seven days in detention at Sde Teiman before being transferred to Ktzi'ot, where I remained for eighteen days. The conditions were horrible. Ten days ago, I was punished by being forced to stand in the cold for an hour because I was caught sitting. They also confiscated my towel. I have since been transferred between different wards and am currently held in a cell with thirty other prisoners.

I suffered a dislocation of the neck muscles on the rib cage (CH+). I used to take three types of medications, but since my arrest, I haven't been given any medication, and no one has asked about my health. I suffer from sinusitis and pains from scabies. No treatment has been provided for these issues. I ask for medication every day, but it's always in vain.

My interrogation at Baraksat lasted only ten minutes. They asked for my personal details and questioned where I was on October 7. I told them I had been sleeping. They did not ask about anyone else or any organization but inquired about my opinion on October 7. I was not physically assaulted during the interrogation. They tried to persuade me to work with them, but I refused. At the end of the interrogation, I signed a document in Arabic.

I had two court hearings, both without a lawyer. In the first, I was told I was arrested for an affiliation with a terrorist organization, and in the second, they said I was detained because of activities in the organization.

## 13> Dr. M.H.

Intensive Care Unit Physician, Nasser Hospital

Age: 36

Date of Arrest: February 2024

Date of Testimony: November 2024

Place of Detention During Lawyer Visit: Ktzi'ot

***“There are thirty-six of us in a tent, but only fourteen beds. Each morning, they take away our mattresses. I only have a T-shirt, and it’s unbearably cold.”***

I was arrested when the military raided Nasser Hospital. They took me to the basement of a clinic, where they beat me continuously for two hours before transferring me to another facility. There, they recorded my personal details, changed my clothes, and moved me to a detention facility. I was blindfolded and handcuffed the entire time—for eighteen days.

On the third day of my arrest, they questioned me for half an hour. They asked general questions, personal details, and where I was on October 7 - I was at home. They also asked about certain people and hostages. I didn't see anything near the hospital. I signed a document in Hebrew. I was not beaten during the interrogation.

Inside the detention facilities, four or five large guards beat me severely. My ribs remained broken for a month, and I lost a tooth. I asked a Shawish for medical treatment, and he brought me a single paracetamol pill.

Then, they transferred me to a detention center in Jerusalem (Anatot), where we were attacked with dogs and weren't allowed to raise our heads. The treatment was slightly better, but there were still punishments. They took away our mattresses and blankets and transferred us to Ofer on the twenty-eighth day of Ramadan in April. We were beaten throughout the transfer.



The cells at Ofer have concrete floors. We were blindfolded for several days and then handcuffed. One night, they woke us all up suddenly. Every night, there were raids on the cells—including beatings and searches. The medical neglect is terrifying.

In early June, we were transferred to tents at Ktzi'ot: Ward \*\*\*, Tent \*\*\*. There are thirty-six of us in a tent, but only fourteen beds. Each morning, they take away our mattresses. I only have a T-shirt, and it's unbearably cold.

The ward has six bathrooms, and prisoners are taken to the toilets in small groups of two or three. Nearly all the prisoners currently have or have previously had scabies. Many suffer from diabetes and high blood pressure, and some suffer from severe bacterial infections.

I heard that Dr. Adnan al-Bursh died. Many prisoners have been beaten in sensitive areas. Some had batons inserted into them. I know of a prisoner, named A., who was beaten in the testicles, and there are many similar cases.

The food in Jerusalem (Anatot) was terrible. At Ofer, it was slightly better but still bad—just six or seven slices of bread a day. It was even worse here, though recently, it has improved slightly.

In early May, I had a court hearing via mobile phone, where they told me, "There are no charges against you, but your detention will be extended due to your activity with Hamas." At the end of September, I had another hearing via computer, without a lawyer present, and they told me the same thing.

## 14> Dr. N.T.

Head of Surgery, Nasser Hospital

Age: 49

Date of Arrest: February 2024

Date of Testimony: November 2024

Place of Detention During Lawyer Visit: Ktzi'ot

***“Sometimes I conduct surgeries on other prisoners; I clean the abscess and open it with a piece of plastic, then disinfect it with bleach.”***

I was arrested in early February 2024 at Nasser Hospital despite the military's repeated assurances that the hospital was safe and that no harm would be caused to the building or the patients. It was all just empty words. They stormed in, loaded us onto a truck, and took us to Baraksat.

From the moment we were arrested, they blindfolded and shackled us. We were stripped to our underwear for seventeen days. On the eighteenth day, they moved me to a detention center near Jerusalem (Anatot), where I was held for thirty-four days before being transferred to Ofer camp for sixty-six days. In early June, they moved me to Ktzi'ot.

At every stage, we endured beatings and severe violence—batons, dog attacks, and boiling water poured on us, causing severe burns. Things have improved slightly now, but some guards still beat us and curse at us.

On October 7 (2024), they didn't beat me, but I heard that other prisoners were attacked and that there were cell raids. I am held in Ward \*\*\*, Cell \*\*\*, which holds thirty-six prisoners.

I heard about the death of Adnan al-Bursh while I was in Baraksat. I also heard about an elderly man who was martyred, but I didn't know him. I don't know about cases of rape, but I know that some prisoners had batons inserted into their buttocks. I don't know who these prisoners are.

One prisoner, M., had his little finger amputated due to medical negligence after developing an infection and necrosis. Another prisoner, T., had his leg amputated below the knee for the same reasons—an untreated infection and necrosis caused by medical neglect.

Before my arrest, I had high blood pressure and had undergone catheterization and an angiogram. I was taking three types of medication for it. At Baraksat, I didn't receive any medical treatment. For the first ten days after my arrival at Ofer, they gave me medication, but then it was stopped. Then, a doctor examined me because I was experiencing chest pain. I had endured severe beating on the way there, and no medical treatment was provided. When I arrived at Ktzi'ot, I saw a doctor and was prescribed [a certain medicine], but it caused complications and headaches. I reported it multiple times, but they dismissed it and simply said, "It is what it is."

The food lacks vitamins; there's no balanced diet. For the first five months, the food was awful. Now, it's beginning to improve. Our immune systems became weak. Scabies spread, along with contagious skin diseases. The constant itching led to infections, abscesses, and severe skin fungus in sensitive areas. We need antibiotics and medication for inflammation.

The inflammation sometimes develops into a large abscess that requires drainage, leading to pain in the back, joints, and chest. Sometimes, I conduct surgeries on other prisoners; I clean the abscess and open it with a piece of plastic, then disinfect it with bleach.

At Ofer, I was given clothes for the first time in May. There's no winter clothing at all. We are allowed outside for only an hour a day.

The military interrogated me only at Baraksat, asking basic questions—my name, where I had been, simple questions. They asked whether I had seen hostages. I personally had not, but some were treated at the hospital and underwent surgeries. Each interrogation lasted about two minutes. They didn't beat me, but I was blindfolded. During the first interrogation, I sat on a chair; in the second, I was forced to stand while

the interrogator sat with soldiers and dogs nearby. They made me sign a document, but I don't remember if it was in Arabic or Hebrew. Since February, they haven't asked me anything.

In May, I had a court hearing at Ofer that lasted less than a minute. They ruled that I would be detained indefinitely due to affiliation with a terrorist organization. I told them I was a doctor, not a member of any organization. The hearing was less than a minute long. In early October, I had another hearing. Again, they extended my detention. I had no lawyer present. The prosecutor requested indefinite detention, and I told them I have been working at the hospital for 20 years.

## 15> K.N.

Paramedic

Age: 69

Date of Arrest: November 2023

Date of Testimony: November 2024

Place of Detention During Lawyer Visit: Ktzi'ot

***“I’ve had two court hearings. Both times, they told me there were no charges against me. (I was told that) the government will release people like me when the war is over. My last hearing was over seven months ago.”***

I was arrested while evacuating wounded people from the Indonesian Hospital to the Rafah crossing. Our mission was coordinated with the Red Cross, and we arrived at the checkpoint in ambulances. They arrested me along with a young man named Muhammad Afana. They made us sit on a hill, where we were beaten in the face, humiliated, exposed to the rain, and left in the cold. After that, they took me to Baraksat, where I was held for about a month.

While I was there, a prisoner named K. was martyred within the first twenty days. He was sick, refused to eat, and urinated on himself. One morning, he passed away. At Sde Teiman, they beat us in the testicles, causing us to collapse in pain.

In my first month of detention, I was interrogated for four or five days. During these sessions, they beat me, poured water on me, and humiliated me. I was interrogated in the “Disco Room” for a week, where the volume was always deafening. They beat me so badly during one session that my tooth filling fell out. They poured cold water on me, struck me on the head with a cell phone, and beat me half to death. They asked me: “Where are the hostages?” “Where did you take them?” “Where are the tunnel entrances?” “Where are the wounded hostages?”

At different times, I was interrogated by five investigators at once, then by two, and another time by just one. The Shin Bet questioned me multiple times. They didn't try to recruit me to work with them, they threatened to harm my family and parents.

After a month, I was moved to concrete cells, where I remained for four months before being transferred here to Ktzi'ot.

The beating and humiliation are constant. There's no food, no medical care. Every morning at 5:00 a.m., they force us to wake up and sit in the freezing cold. I am currently in Ward \*\*\*, Cell \*\*\*, with thirty other prisoners. They let dogs attack us. When we were transferred to our cells, five or six guards beat us-we call it a "welcoming."

Before my detention, I had no health issues. Now, I suffer from scabies, urinary incontinence due to malnutrition, and extreme cold. There are 150 prisoners in my ward, but only three bathrooms. As an older man, I struggle to stand in long lines to use them. Almost everyone has scabies, but each week, they only treat one or two prisoners at a time.

There are only eleven beds for thirty prisoners, while the rest sleep on the floor. There aren't enough blankets. Over the past year, I've only had two pairs of sweatpants, two shirts, and one towel.

The food is poor. Today, we received half a loaf of bread for two meals.

**Breakfast:** A loaf of bread, half a spoonful of jam, half a cucumber or tomato, and a cup of tea.

**Lunch:** Two cups of rice or bulgur, a few vegetables - half a tomato or cucumber, and occasionally schnitzel or chicken breast.

**Dinner:** Hummus, tahini, or cheese spread. Once a week, we get a small cup of tuna and sometimes rice or vegetables.

I've had two court hearings. Both times, they told me there were no charges against me. (I was told that) the government will release people like me when the war is over. My last hearing was over seven months ago.

My work is humanitarian work.

## 16> Dr. R.M.

Pediatrician, Muhammad Al Durrah Children's Hospital

Age: 51

Date of Arrest: December 2023

Date of Testimony: November 2024

Place of Detention During Lawyer Visit: Ktzi'ot

***“I face severe conditions simply because I am a pediatrician. When they realize someone is a doctor or an academic, the treatment becomes harsher.”***

I was arrested by the military in early December 2023 at my home in central Gaza. They took us, along with our neighbors, out of the house, searched us, and took us to a school where we were interrogated on the ground.

That night, they transported us to an area along the border, and from there, I was transferred to Sde Teiman. I spent thirty-seven days there before being moved here, to Ktzi'ot, where I've been held ever since, in Ward \*\*\*, Tent \*\*\*. There are thirty prisoners in the tent, and I'm still here.

There is violence, but it's not severe. On my way here, one of the soldiers pulled me by the ear. At Sde Teiman, there was violence when being transferred between locations. Fortunately, I wasn't beaten as much because I was a Shawish at Baraksat, and to them if you follow orders, there's less friction. Being a Shawish kept me from being beaten as much as others.

I've heard of Iyad Rantisi and Adnan al-Bursh's deaths, and I also heard about one prisoner being sexually harassed and raped. However, I personally haven't experienced sexual harassment.

I have high blood pressure, a duodenal ulcer, gastric reflux, and recently developed hernias on both sides. I take medication for my blood pressure and stomach. At Sde Teiman, I was infected with scabies. I take medication.

There's an outbreak of scabies and abscesses, particularly on people's buttocks. Since being brought here, I haven't seen a doctor. I also face bowel issues from the lack of food and because it is undercooked, which has contributed to my development of hernias. Despite requesting medicine for this issue, nothing has been provided.

The shower is available daily from 2:00 PM to 8:00 PM, but the water is cold. We get a small amount of shampoo, about two tablespoons, every three to four days.

The last time we received summer clothes and underwear was three months ago, but they are not appropriate for the current weather. We now wake up early, between 5:00 AM and 6:00 AM, and must remain standing. There are mattresses in the tent.

The food is scarce and lacks variety: Two tablespoons of hummus, a small cup of tea, bulgur, chicken breast once a week, schnitzel once a week, hot dogs once a week, and on Fridays, two eggs or an omelet. This is not enough at all. 350 grams of bread, which is half a loaf, with no fruit, and just one very small type of vegetable.

I was interrogated three times by the Shin Bet at Baraksat. Each interrogation lasted about an hour. There was no violence. (They asked me about) October 7, 2023, (I told them) I was working at the hospital, armed men arrived with female hostages - the Americans released in the first exchange deal - and I treated them. One had a hand injury. The interrogator replied, "You're not accused of anything." No violence was used during these interrogations. I've had two court hearings, one in March and the other in June, where I was accused of belonging to Hamas. I did not have a lawyer present during the hearings. They made me sign a document in Hebrew.

I face severe conditions simply because I am a pediatrician. When they realize someone is a doctor or an academic, the treatment becomes harsher.



## 17> Dr. K.J.

Dentist, Private Clinic

Date of Arrest: March 2024

Date of Testimony: November 2024

Place of Detention During Lawyer Visit: Ofer Military Detention Camp

***“While being transported to the interrogation facility, they threatened to cut off my fingers because I am a dentist.”***

I was arrested by the military at Al-Shifa Hospital in March 2024, although I wasn't working there. I had been displaced and was staying there. I was stripped of my clothes and given a COVID-19 protective suit, which they tore during the interrogation. The arrest and field interrogation were violent. The captain interrogated me about tunnels, terrorist operatives, and weapons. Every time I said I didn't know, he beat me, punched me, and kicked me in the testicles, along with frequent cursing. The interrogation lasted for about an hour.

I was then transferred into a type of bus truck, along with four other detainees. We were blindfolded and handcuffed with our hands behind our backs and thrown onto the floor of the vehicle. Our knees scraped against the gravel at the bottom of the truck. We remained there for about two hours. During that time, they splashed cold water on us, and shots were fired into the air nearby, though not directly at us. They beat us with batons all over our bodies before transferring us to another bus, escorted by soldiers. The journey took about another hour, during which we were punched, kicked, and hit in the testicles and all over our bodies. We were taken to Sde Teiman, where we stayed for about 100 days before being moved to the Sufa facility. There, too, I was kept handcuffed and blindfolded. We were not allowed to lie down during

the day and had to stand with our legs fully stretched out. We couldn't lean to the side or change positions, even if the posture became painful.

Initially, I was held in a ward called "The Big Arch" for forty-seven days before being transferred to the "Abu Ali" enclosure for two weeks, named after the ward's captain. After that, I was moved to the "Hell" ward, which is one of the worst wards. The conditions are extremely difficult, particularly regarding food. In addition, we are not allowed to move around freely; there is a long wait for the bathroom, and we face the constant threat of the repression unit (a unit of prison guards tasked with conducting violent cell raids) and dogs. From 5:00 AM until 11:00 PM, we are forced to remain seated, unable to change position despite the pain.

I was interrogated in a "Disco Room" forty-seven days after my arrest. Several Shin Bet agents questioned me about topics like tunnels, missiles, al-Shifa Hospital, and various people I don't even know. It was all very general questions.

The interrogation went on from 8:00 AM to 1:00 AM for three days and involved violence, including beatings on my face and head. While being transported to the interrogation facility, they threatened to cut off my fingers because I was a dentist.

On the eighth day of my detention, I was summoned to the ward's entrance and asked to sign a document after writing my name and ID number. I have no idea what I signed.

My hands and legs were restrained, and we were forced to play a "game" where we had to jump from place to place within five seconds. If we failed, the soldiers beat us. They threatened to kill me and cut off my hands.

In the "Big Arch" ward, ahead of an interrogation, guards would select a prisoner, handcuff him, and slam his head against the wall quickly and repeatedly. Another soldier would hit him in the chest and waist, and a third would hit his knees with a baton while a dog attacked him. Sometimes, they also used electric shocks. I was electrocuted several

times for over twenty minutes until I lost consciousness. I was hit in the testicles with a baton.

During the final ten days of Ramadan, members of the repression unit assaulted a prisoner from the S. family in the "Big Arch" ward. When he asked to use the bathroom, the captain instructed the unit to return, and about ten soldiers proceeded to beat him savagely across his entire body. The beating lasted for around half an hour. He did not receive any medical care and died the following day.

In late June, I was transferred to Ofer Military Camp. I have toothaches, specifically with my wisdom tooth. I requested painkillers but have yet to receive any. I also have scabies, and although I was given ointments at the end of October, the treatment hasn't been effective since the condition began in August. To this day, I continue to suffer from scabies and itching on my knees and legs, resulting in deep cuts. I asked for antibiotics, but my request was ignored. I haven't been taken to a clinic or seen by a doctor at all. I also experience back and hip pain, as well as muscle tension. Due to the violence during the transfers, I have wounds on my head.

The food provided is inadequate, and my wounds have not healed as a result. We receive four slices of bread with labneh, jam, or chocolate three times a day, but today, they only gave us two slices instead of four.

Currently, I am held in the 'Hell' ward at Ofer, the toughest ward, where I am constantly handcuffed. I have been kept handcuffed since I arrived. The handcuffs are only removed briefly during showers, once a week in summer and twice a week in winter, and the showers are cold. There is liquid soap for floors. Sometimes, they bring us clothes, an undershirt, and clean underwear. Last Saturday they didn't give us anything.

At the end of March, I had a court hearing by phone, during which I was informed that my detention had been extended indefinitely due to "affiliation with a terrorist organization." In early November, I had a second phone hearing, where my detention was once again extended for an unknown period. During the hearing, I requested improvements

to my conditions, including better food, the removal of handcuffs, and warmer clothes. In November 2024, they finally gave me long-sleeve clothes.

Our blankets are taken away in the morning, and we are not allowed to use them or towels during the day. Two weeks ago, we were allowed to keep one blanket, and we aren't permitted to use the mattresses. I suffer from weakness in my fingers, due to pulling and bending my hands while taking food through the window of the ward's door.

During roll calls, all prisoners must stand in their respective wards for about two hours. Once the count is finished, they are required to bow down into a prostration position on the floor. If a prisoner is not standing correctly, they are called out, and their arm is bent after being forcibly pulled.

Two weeks ago, about twenty young detainees from Jabalia were brought to my ward.

## 18> Dr. H.J.

ICU Physician, Al-Shifa Hospital

Age: 34

Date of Arrest: December 2023

Date of Testimony: November 2024

Place of Detention During Lawyer Visit: Ktzi'ot

***“The conditions there were extremely harsh; the ward is nicknamed “Hell.” There’s no mercy. I was kept handcuffed the entire time. I didn’t change clothes until ninety days into my detention.”***

I was arrested by the military in December 2023 at Al-Ma’amdani Hospital (Al-Ahli Arab Hospital). I usually work at Al-Shifa Hospital, but after we were removed from there, I moved to Al-Ma’amdani Hospital and was detained there.

They took in me for questioning and put us in a truck, forcing us to stand. It was cold, and there were threats and beatings. The zip ties caused inflammation in my hand.

The questioning took place at the interrogation center, from morning until late at night, around 11:00 PM, or possibly later. It lasted for hours. They accused me of being affiliated with a terrorist organization. I told the interrogator I was a civilian worker. He asked me about the hostages and about my friends, to which I explained that my friends were also civilian workers and that I had not seen any hostages.

They then took me to an unknown location. I was kept blindfolded and handcuffed. They transported me by car and bus, changing vehicles around 4 times. They then took me to Baraksat that same day, but we arrived late at night - after midnight. I was held in Baraksat for about fifty days. During this entire period, I was kept blindfolded and

handcuffed and developed an inflammation in my left hand. They performed surgery on me there, taking me by car. They only took me for surgery after I had endured severe pain and when my hand was severely swollen. They cut open my hand and removed the infection. During the trip to and from the procedure, I was beaten.

At Baraksat, I was beaten and attacked by dogs. They would suddenly force me against the wall, zip tie our arms behind our back or tie our hands up to a barbed wire fence, then tell us to stand on our toes.

The food at Sde Teiman was very poor—two slices of bread in the morning, and after a month, they started giving four slices for lunch. The toilets were a problem, and I had to wait for two hours before I was allowed in. You are not allowed to pray. There is no prayer direction (qibla). For a whole month, I didn't have access to water.

I was later transferred to the detention facilities in Jerusalem (Anatot) for fifty-one days, where the conditions were the same. They wouldn't allow us to sleep; we'd go to bed late and be woken up early by loud noises. There were also not enough blankets.

Then, I was moved to Ofer Prison and held there for two months. The conditions there were extremely harsh; the ward is nicknamed "Hell." There's no mercy. I was kept handcuffed the entire time. I didn't change clothes until ninety days into my detention. Then, I was transferred from Ofer to Ktzi'ot. There are frequent cell raids here. The tents are overcrowded, with thirty prisoners per tent and only sixteen beds. We are allowed outside for an hour in the morning. There are no beatings here, except when being transferred. They didn't beat me on the way here today. We aren't kept handcuffed.

There is very little food at Ktzi'ot. Breakfast consists of a cup of yogurt, a piece of cucumber or pepper, half a cup of tea, and ten slices of bread. Lunch is a cup of beans or lentils with a little rice and some vegetables, and dinner is the same.

I've heard about detainees who were martyred in Baraksat, but I don't know their names. I have not heard of any cases of rape, and I personally haven't been sexually harassed.

Although we're not kept handcuffed here, there is no medical care-not medications or physicians. There's a man in our cell named S. who needs drainage for his swollen finger. We've been asking for a doctor for three days, but no one has come. They don't treat the scabies; they only provide two ointments for 150 detainees, and the scabies has been spreading.

Since our arrival, we haven't received any new clothes, and we wash what we have by hand in cold water. Most of the detainees wear T-shirts. Recently, there was heavy rain, which was very difficult.

We suffered violence at Baraksat and Ofer, as well as during transfers. At Baraksat, they broke my nose and right hand. They would force prisoners' hands out of the window and beat them with batons.

Before my arrest, I had no medical issues aside from a hernia on my left side. I haven't received any medication or been examined. Occasionally, the pain flares up, but for now, it's manageable.

In the Gaza Envelope, I was interrogated by the Shin Bet five or six times, with each session lasting four hours. They beat me during the interrogations, punching and hitting me. They asked the usual questions- about the hostages, about October 7, and if my friends are Hamas members. I told them I was a civilian worker. During my first interrogation in the Gaza Envelope, I signed a document in Arabic.

I had two court hearings without a lawyer. I don't remember the exact dates, but I was told I was arrested for belonging to a terrorist group. The first time, the 'judge' said my detention would be extended for an unknown period, and the second time, I was told it would last until the war ended.

I want you to expose the suffering I endured there.

## 19> A.K.

Nurse, Nasser Hospital

Age: 41

Arrest Date: February 2024

Testimony Date: December 2024

Detention Location During Lawyer Visit: Ktzi'ot

***“I am suffering from severe hearing and vision loss. Before my arrest, I had no medical issues. No one explained anything to me. The scabies is eating me alive.”***

I was arrested at Nasser Hospital. They stripped us all down, leaving us in only our underwear.

I was held at Baraksat for thirteen days, then moved to the Anatot detention facility for forty days, followed by seventy-three days at Ofer camp. Since the second day of Eid al-Adha, I have been at Ktzi'ot. The beatings are constant. Upon arrival at Ktzi'ot, they poured hot water on me, causing burns on my neck. They beat me as soon as I got there. The abuse was relentless on the way from Anatot to Ofer-and once I got there, the beatings occurred four times a day. However, they did not put me in the "Disco Rooms".

One prisoner, S., was martyred when we were in the Gaza Envelope. Another, M., begged for medical help for over three days before guards finally took him to the hospital-by then, he had already suffered a stroke. He was very old.

At Ofer camp, the beatings were relentless-especially during the daily roll call. My "welcoming" at Ktzi'ot was brutal: they beat me mercilessly, poured hot water on me, and burned my neck.



I didn't have any illnesses before my arrest. I was taking care of a prisoner in my cell (prisoner M.). For three days, we begged the guards to help him, and only then did they take him to the hospital. He likely had a heart attack. Since they took him two days ago, we haven't heard anything about him. They took him while he was unconscious, not eating or drinking. For three days, he urinated on himself while lying in the room.

The food situation is dire:

**Breakfast:** Since October 7 (2024), we receive only a piece of bread, Labneh, and a spoonful of jam.

**Lunch:** Rice or bulgur, salad, cauliflower or a carrot, and a quarter of a bad tomato.

**Dinner:** Four spoonfuls of hummus and two spoonfuls of tahini.

Each prisoner is given a single blanket, and recently, they have allowed us to keep them. However, they take our mattresses away in the morning and return them only at night.

There are only two showers for 150 prisoners. We have no coats, and we are freezing.

In December, we endured two extreme beatings. They handcuffed us behind our backs, tied our legs together in pairs, blindfolded us, and beat us mercilessly before throwing us into a cage.

I was interrogated at Anatot, once in writing and once verbally. They did not beat me during the interrogation but asked general questions on the way to the interrogation. At the end of January, I was interrogated twice on the ground before being released-only for the military to re-arrest me, I do not know why. They asked me about the events of October 7 and Gaza in general. In the end, I signed my testimony, which was written in Hebrew.

I had a court hearing at Ofer after Eid al-Fitr (early April) and another at Ktzi'ot. Both times, my detention was extended, and I had no lawyer.

I am suffering from severe hearing and vision loss. Before my arrest, I had no medical issues. No one explained anything to me. The scabies is eating me alive. My condition is stable.

## 20> Dr. Iyas Al-Bursh

General Practitioner, Volunteer at Al-Shifa Hospital

Age: 29

Date of Arrest: March 2024

Date of Testimony Collection: December 2024

Place of Detention During Lawyer Visit: Ofer Military Detention Camp

***“We are counted four times a day. Each time, we must state our name and number, then say, ‘Thank you very much, captain,’ before assuming a prostration position.”***

I was arrested by the military at Al-Shifa Hospital in mid-March. They stripped us of our clothes, dressed us in white uniforms, handcuffed us, and transported us to the Gaza Envelope. After two weeks, I was taken to interrogation. The first session was straightforward and lasted forty minutes, consisting of general questions, including inquiries about my visit abroad a decade ago. After the second interrogation, I was made to sign a Hebrew document. There was no physical abuse during the interrogations.

After the interrogation, I was returned to Sde Teiman, where I was held for ninety days. Then, I was transferred here, to Ofer camp, for four weeks. I was then sent back to Sde Teiman for another couple weeks and then brought back to Ofer.

At Baraksat, I was appointed as a Shawish, which meant I wasn't handcuffed all the time. I was in charge of distributing food and organizing the shower schedule. There were no beatings, but the guards often cursed at us.

Beatings were routine during transfers. Soldiers beat us half to death with batons and electrocuted us during the transfer from the hospital to Baraksat, and again when being moved to Ofer. I was not attacked by dogs.

We are counted four times a day. Each time, we must state our name and number, then say, 'Thank you very much, captain' before assuming a prostration position. There are no dogs present during roll calls.

In cell 6, B, there are no handcuffs. There are twenty-one prisoners in total. The cold is a serious issue. Each prisoner is given three blankets, but we can only use one during the day, and sometimes they take them from us. The cell has sixteen beds, but we sleep on the floor because it's more comfortable there.

My flip-flops were torn during transfer and thrown away. I only have one shirt, and I have no spare to change into. We change our underwear once a week and our clothes every sixty days. We shower twice a week at night with very cold water. We do not go outside; the last time we were taken out was twenty days ago. The light is always on. We get one roll of toilet paper a day and half a cup of soap.

**The food is very poor:**

**Breakfast:** five slices of bread with jam, chocolate, or Labneh.

**Lunch:** the same, with occasional tuna.

**Dinner:** the same. No hot food is served.

There are seasonal illnesses, scabies, skin infections, diarrhea, and the flu. When it rains, the entire floor of the cell floods with water. We have scabies, and it is currently affecting the cell. They treated us with ointment and pills. A doctor comes, but doesn't listen to us or respond to our requests. For example, there is a prisoner who has been suffering from scabies for three weeks and has not received any treatment.

I had two court hearings. I was accused of affiliation with a terrorist organization. The last hearing took place a month ago, I didn't have a lawyer present.

Currently, there are raids but no beatings. We are taken out of the cell one by one, handcuffed, and searched individually. There are two security cameras in the room.

**Note:** Dr. Iyas Al-Bursh was released in February 2025 after being held for eleven months in detention, with no charges filed against him.

## 21> Dr. M.M.

Volunteer Physician, Al-Shifa Hospital

Age: 27

Date of Arrest: March 2024

Date of Testimony: December 2024

Place of Detention During Lawyer Visit: Ktzi'ot

***“No doctor has examined me despite my constant requests. Prisoners have died without any medical attention.”***

I was arrested in March at Al-Shifa Hospital and taken to the Gaza Envelope. I was held there for three months. After that, I was transferred to Ofer camp for a month, and then, five months ago, they brought me here.

The treatment is brutal. We are beaten mercilessly. I suffer from asthma and nasal polyps, and I cough throughout the night. In Baraksat, I was kept handcuffed and blindfolded. Dogs were brought in, and large men would beat us half to death. One prisoner from the S. family was martyred there. Another, M., went without food and water for five days—he reached a severe mental state, and God knows if he’s alive or dead.

In my ward \*\*\*, thirty prisoners share a single cell. Our mattresses are taken away every morning. We only wear T-shirts—there are no coats. Each prisoner has only one blanket.

We shower nearly every day, but there is no soap. I have been wearing the same clothes for five months; I washed them two weeks ago. There’s no underwear, and the scabies are killing us. No medical treatment or even basic pain relief is provided, and we haven’t seen a doctor. They give me a blue inhaler once a month, but it’s not the type I need.

I don't take any medication currently, though I was on medication before my arrest for a bacterial infection, nasal polyps, and asthma. No doctor has examined me despite my constant requests. Prisoners have died without any medical attention, and there are also fungal infections spreading.

We're freezing from the cold, and the food is very poor despite the promises to improve it. But it's all just empty words.

**Breakfast:** Bread, labneh, and a little jam.

**Lunch:** Rice, bulgur, beans, lentils, or chickpeas.

**Dinner:** Hummus and tahini.

Over the past two weeks, we've been brutally beaten—our wounds can't heal due to the ongoing assaults. It takes months for a wound or cut to heal because there's no way to properly treat them.

During my time in the Gaza Envelope, I was interrogated twice by the Shin Bet. They asked me about the October 7 events and the hostages, even though I started volunteering at the hospital three weeks after the war began. They accused me of being part of Hamas, and that really broke my spirit.

I've had court hearings, with the last one being in early November. I didn't have a lawyer.

Sometimes in raids, they take us out of the cells, cuffed together in pairs by the legs, and squeeze us into cages. On the way to the cages, they beat us severely.