

Private Witness - Identity protected

October 5th 2018

Re: Testimony of being blood tested in jail as a Falun Gong practitioner in 2016

Age 63 (male)

Occupation in China: Electrical Engineer.

To whom it may concern,

My name is (ID 74964K). I am a Falun Gong practitioner.

On Jan 29th 2016 I was arrested from my home after I signed my name to an online lawsuit against the former CCP dictator Jiang Zemin who it is alleged was responsible for the illegal persecution of Falun Gong.

I was taken to the police station where I was beaten, slapped in the face, punched and kicked during interrogation. They wanted me to give them names of other Dafa practitioners that I knew in my area but I refused. Dafa is another name for Falun Gong.

The next day on Jan 30th I was taken to the Yiatai #2 detention center where I stayed for almost one year awaiting my trial.

The first week of my arrival I was interrogated further. The guards would not let me sleep for 4 days. I was beaten and not given food. I was put into a small cell with other inmates. I was the only Falun Gong practitioner in the cell.

The police would come to visit me often. I was put into a room and interrogated. They tried to force me to sign statements to slander my belief in Falun Gong.

One time when I refused the policeman went crazy. He took the pen off the table and stabbed it into my hand over and over. I screamed in pain and the blood was everywhere.

One day, after a few months of suffering this abuse a nurse came to my cell with some guards. She wrapped a rubber band around my arm and took two glass tubes of my blood.

At the time I didn't know what was going on. It happened so fast and I was afraid of being beaten.

On December 2nd I was sentenced to 2 years in Jail. 6 months later on August 10th 2016 I was transferred to a jail in Shangdon province.

In jail I was beaten and abused more often. They would interrogate me and try to force me to sign statements to slander my belief in Falun Dafa. I was slapped, punched, kicked and yelled at, but they never hit me in the organs. (It was my belief looking back that this was intentional so as to not damage my organs.)

On the days when I wasn't being beaten or interrogated I was forced to sit on a small wooden stool from the time I awoke to bedtime. I could not move or get up. If I moved I was slapped or punched or kicked. I was only allowed to go to the toilet and to eat for a very short time. My legs, back and neck hurt terribly. Day after day this happened to me. It was unbearable.

One day after a few months of being in the jail guards came to my cell and took me to the jail hospital. I was forced to put my arm through a hole in a window. The nurse then wrapped a rubber band around my arm and put a needle into my vein and took another two glass tubes of my blood.

Only Falun Gong practitioners were subject to blood tests. I am a very healthy man and because I practice Falun Dafa I do not drink alcohol or smoke cigarettes.

After they took my blood the second time I suddenly realized why they did it and I was very afraid that I would be killed for my organs. I didn't sleep well after that and lived in fear that I would be killed until my release on January 29th 2017.

Before my arrest I had already obtained my travel visa. As soon as I got out of jail I made plans to leave China. On March 17th 2018 I went to the airport and left for Canada.

ANSWER TO GENERAL QUESTIONS

1. When you were detained in China was it ever through a court process?

If yes, what was the judgement about?

There was a court proceeding. I was sentenced to two years. The crime was disrupting the implementation of law using a cult. I have the sentencing paper and the release paper.

2. Please provide examples of how the torture was related to not giving up Falun Gong.

Their only goal was to make me give up. In the police station and detention center, I was beaten. In the detention center, they did not allow me to sleep and gave me very little to eat. In the prison, in the first month, they asked me to sign a statement to renounce Falun Gong. I did not sign. They would beat me and use the pen to stab my hand. I still have the scar on my hand. They said that it was their responsibility to make me sign. In prison, the prison guard said that if I died, no one will know how, that they just tell my family that I was ill and wasn't saved.