

Dear Your Honour, ladies and gentlemen:

My name is Enver Tohti, a former surgeon who has extracted organs from an executed prisoner. I was born in the town called: Komul, which is in the eastern part of East Turkistan, where Chinese referred as Xinjiang.

The organ pillaging can be traced back to 1990. Location: the new city district of Urumchi, Xinjiang, China. The Railway Central Hospital, I was then a young surgeon seating in the outpatient department for my turn. Located to the north of the city and far from the city centre, where come in contact with indigenous people, since I was one of the very few doctors who speaks native language that indigenous people came to me for medical examination.

One day, a man brought his teenage boy and asked me to examine the boy if there is any organ has gone missing, I asked him why? He said that he has seen teenagers from his village have gone missing for few months, then found that they had their organ been stolen. He lost his son three months ago, while he was shopping with his son in the local Sunday market. Someone took back his son last week, since he is so worried if his son too, had organ been taken away. I simply did not find any scar which indicates there has been any insertion, so I told him everything was fine. However, during that six months period I have seen three boys with huge scar on their body, all of them in the shape of U, the unique shape for kidney surgery.

Then, summer 1995, it must be a Wednesday, I was the only one had no scheduled a surgery, so I was supposed to be free on that day. My two chief surgeons called me into their office one day before, asking me if I would like to do something wild, I was than a young surgeon with passion, I was actually so excited to hear what they said, 'you go to the theatre and ask for the largest mobile operation kit, bring your two assistants and two nurses, inform anaesthesiology department for two anaesthesiologists as back up, then report to me at 0930 tomorrow morning at our hospital gate together with our ambulance,' which is, in fact just a van with a bed in it.

Next day morning, we have assembled at the gate, two chief surgeons appeared in a car and told us to follow. The convoy then on its way to the direction of the west. We had a branch hospital in the Western Mountain district, I guessed we were going there. Halfway through our journey, we saw the car turned left and our driver said: this is the way to the western mountain execution ground.

I felt chilly even in the hot summer. There was a hill, and our two chief surgeons were there, they said: you wait here, come around when you hear gun shot. I was scared, wondering why we were here? We have been trained to follow the order without asking why!

There were gun shots, not machine gun shots but many rifles shoot at same time I urged my team jumped into the van driving towards the entrance to

the field. There were many bodies, 10? 20? Do not know how many, looking through the windscreen and the driver side window, I was seating next to him, 5 or 6 corpses were visible to me to the left, on the slop of the hill. Shaved heads with prison uniform, the foreheads were blown up, a police officer shouted at us: to the right, far right, the last one is yours. Confused, why is ours? Not time for that, moved to the location, our surgeons hold me and told me: hurry up, extract the liver and two kidneys.

I turned into a robot trained to carry out its duty. Those police officers and my assistants put the body on the bed inside van already. The victim was a man in his 30s, unshaved with long hair and civilian cloths. The bullet gone through his right chest.

The nurses have prepared the body, two chief surgeons standing on my left observing my movement, I asked to apply anaesthesia, they said no need "We will apply if it is needed". It meant they will observe if the man is not moving and then they will do something. The man seems already dead anyway, so I started my insertion, the cut designed as upside-down "T" shape, to expose internal organs as wide and possible. My scalpel finds its way cutting his skin, blood could be seen, it implies that his heart was still pumping blood, he was alive! My chief surgeon whispered to me: hurry up! His word was the command and also, I felt it was a kind of assurance that I did this by his order.

Whole operation took around 30-40 minutes, chief surgeons were happily put those organs into weird looking box, and said "ok, now you take your team back to hospital, remember there was nothing happened today". I knew, this is another command too.

No one talked about it ever since.

Until I saw Ethan Gutmann in Westminster, I finally revealed this dark secret to the world.

Looking back I could see a vast wasteland, East Turkistan, or Xinjiang, one sixth of China's map. Has been designated as the experimental field, in another word, a gigantic open-top human laboratory.

The Chinese Communist Party was determined to build nuclear arsenal. For this purpose, they chose Xinjiang and turn it into a gigantic experimental ground that this world has ever seen.

Since 16th October 1964 to 29th July 1996 48 nuclear devices been tested, of which two failed to detonate. 46 nuclear explosions have been achieved, 23 in air and 23 underground. This has resulted that the largest provincial tumor hospital located in the sparsely populated area.

A former Colonel Ken Alibek, of the Russian Red Army laboratory in Kazakhstan reported in his book that Chinese may have tested bioweapon

in Xinjiang in 1980. I certainly remember that, that was the first year of my medical university, that many students were late for registration because of the barricade from plague and typhoid fever in southern part of Xinjiang.

It is not acceptable that normal buy-one-get-one-free shopping pattern can be seen in organ transplantation. Predate for your heart transplantation means that they make someone dead for you. Giving away organs to promote business means they have unlimited supply of organs. This can only be achieved if those organs are carried in the living bodies waiting to be taken on demand.

A news broke out June 2016, that the CCP is giving Uyghur people in Xinjiang free national health check-up. With no further explanation. I suspect that the CCP is building their national database for organ trade. It is also widely reported that the CCP is carrying DNA test in the region under a glorified title of improving the quality of life of Uyghurs, and that is, I believe, a lie.

According to the Chinese media that the number of samples have been collected has exceeded 17 million.

Recent development in Xinjiang give further evidence for the claim that how the CCP is covering their organ stealing operation, they have established hundreds if not thousands so called re-education camps across the country, millions of people are sent to those camps, and large portion of them simply disappear inside the camp, and so far, there is no report of releasing people. Those who got out of the camps only because they are ill or unable to look after themselves inside the camp.

(this photo is the direct indication of that Xinjiang is producing human organs, and in massive scale. This photo was taken in an airport. From its content that we can work out that it is from Xinjiang, because of the combination of languages only can be seen in Xinjiang, and it says: special passenger, human organs transportation pass-way).



I have given many talk and testimonies around the world. Apart from my own experience, Mr. Guo wengui,(is a Chinese billionaire businessman who later became a political activist) revealed that how the CCP is taking organs from Xinjiang: [http:// ca.ntdtv.com/xtr/gb/2017/09/29/a1344393.html](http://ca.ntdtv.com/xtr/gb/2017/09/29/a1344393.html)

October 2017, Taipei, after I gave a talk on organ harvesting, a Taiwanese

man approached me said: my brother went to Tianjing for kidney transplant, since he was aware of Falungong situation, he asked his surgeon that he does not want Falun gong organs. His surgeon assured him that: "now, all organs are coming from Xinjiang!"