

**ACCOUNTS
FROM
PALESTINE**

This zine contains highly disturbing recounts of bombings, death, and torture. There are no images. Reader discretion is advised.

I encourage any reader to think critically about what you are reading and the similarities of these events to the Holocaust.

Never again includes now.

Accounts sourced from:

- https://www.btselem.org/voices_from_gaza
- <https://www.doctorswithoutborders.org/latest/we-dread-nightfall-stories-gaza>
- <https://voicesfromgaza.oxfam.org/>
- <https://www.hrw.org/report/2024/11/14/hopeless-starving-and-besieged/israels-forced-displacement-palestinians-gaza>

"The first thing I thought of was the Nakba ["The Catastrophe"] of 1948, I thought [the Israeli authorities] were trying to do this again, to take over our land and our houses again. Once I heard the evacuation order to go south, my first reaction was: I'm not leaving. It is not an option to leave everything I have worked for...but then the bombs started and our houses were being destroyed, I needed to protect my family. This is why I finally left."

- Dr. Hassan, a 49-year-old man who fled with his family from his home near Jabalia in northern Gaza to Khan Younis in the south, November 30, 2023

"My daughter, who is now in Egypt, tells me every day that she misses me, and I tell her every day: God willing, I will come to you soon. But the truth is, I don't know if I'll be able to see them again, I don't even know if I will survive."

- Dr. Sohaib Safi, an MSF medical coordinator who remained in the Strip working after his wife and daughter managed to flee to Egypt.

"My kids . . . were waking up and waiting for me to come and I would hold them and calm them down when they heard the sound of bombardments. It was very, very, very difficult. They stayed awake the whole night crying, you know, when they heard the sound of the bombs. And the kids would awake suddenly and start crying. I would start calming them down and distracting them and telling them that they are fireworks, not bombs. Actually, in the previous wars, they were a bit younger. So, they remember some sounds of this, but this war is difficult, it's different."

— Anonymous MSF nurse

"Since the war on Gaza started, I have been displaced 10 times along with my children. My house was hit soon after the bombing on Gaza City started in the north, and since then we have not stopped moving. Nowhere is safe and the conditions are terrible. We don't have enough food, water, medicine, or clothes. And now we are staying in Al-Bureij Camp and we are trying our best. All I want for my children is peace and for them to have a better future. But the only way we can have peace is through a ceasefire. We need it now, immediately."

— Anonymous MSF nurse

"We thought we would stay here for one night. Now we sleep on the floor, and I wonder what we will eat tomorrow."

— Huwaida, humanitarian and social worker, widow and mother of five, forced to flee after airstrikes destroyed her neighborhood and killed some of her relatives in October 2023

"The children wanted to play next to their father and I let them [...] I heard them laughing and playing. My husband looked up at the sky, at the surveillance planes, and was worried about the level of noise they were making. Suddenly, I heard a huge blast [...] I immediately turned around to look at them, but all I saw was black smoke. I screamed, "My husband and kids!" and ran to them. I found my daughter Raghad covered in blood, lying on her back. I shouted, "Raghad! Raghad!" I was shocked. Then I found my husband 'Abdallah. His clothes were like black coal. Then I saw my son Hamzah. His head was covered in blood. [...] They were all dead."

— Aya Hasunah a-Susi, a 31-year-old from northern Gaza City

"I thought my husband and children were just injured, but when I arrived, I found out that my two sons, Suliman and Mustafa, had been killed and were already in the morgue. I was in shock and couldn't face going to see them. When I asked about my husband and Malak, they told me they were both dead too and their bodies dismembered. My husband's body stayed in the ambulance for two days, because the ambulance couldn't reach the hospital until the army withdrew from the area."

— Asmaa al-Masri, a 39-year-old mother of three from al-Bureij R.C.

"[the] soldiers ordered us on loudspeakers to go out to the street. They ordered the men to stand facing the wall and forced us to strip down to our underwear. There were almost 300 of us there, naked. They forced us to kneel and tied our hands and feet with zip ties. They kept us like that for four hours, cursing us and our mothers all the time. They beat us on our heads and other parts of our body with their guns, and kicked us in the face with their military boots. The kicking made me bleed."

— Muhammad Shams, a 70-year-old father of ten adult children, from a-Shati R.C in Gaza City

"Just before I dozed off, Rana [my wife] nursed 'Aishah and checked to see she was okay. The baby slept with us. We woke up at 6:00 A.M. I picked 'Aishah up and she was like a block of ice, cold and stiff and blue, and her eyes were open. I held her in utter shock. She wasn't breathing."

— 'Adnan al-Qassas, a 36-year-old from Bani Suheila east of Khan Yunis

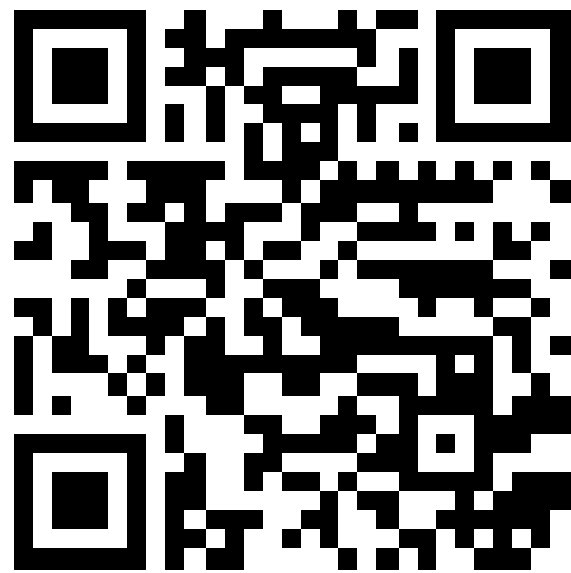
"Hadil [my wife] woke up early in the morning and went to the bathroom. When she came back to the tent, she checked on the children and found 'Ali frozen. He wasn't breathing, and his face was blue. She started screaming and calling me: "Wake up, look at 'Ali. I found him frozen, with a blue face." I started screaming and crying and said: 'Dear God, don't take him from me.'"

— 'Issam Saqer, a 22-year-old from Beit Lahiya

"They kept me lying on the ground in our garden for about half an hour. Then they took me like that, naked, to another house in the neighborhood, about 150 meters from my house. They took my photo and gave me a number (058793)."

— Farid 'Amer, a 65-year-old father of six from Gaza

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