

This paper is published and written by a diverse group of so-called refugees who choose not to accept their disfranchisement by the German state. Together with local supporters we look to inform and invite as many people as possible to break the isolation and to get in contact with us.

این کاغذ توسط گروه متنوعی از افراد به اصطلاح- پناهنده نوشته و منتشر میشود که سیاست ضد انسانی دولت آلمان را قبول نداریم. با همکاری گروهی از افراد محلی ما به دنبال اطلاع رسانی و دعوت کردن از شما هستیم تا انزواي خود را در کمپ بشکنید و به ما بپیوندید.

Ce dossier est publié et rédigé par un groupe hétérogène de soi-disant "réfugiés" qui n'acceptent pas la privation et l'interdiction des droits civique par l'État allemand. Avec des sympathisants locaux, nous voulons informer et inviter autant de personnes que possible pour briser l'isolement et créer un contact avec nous.

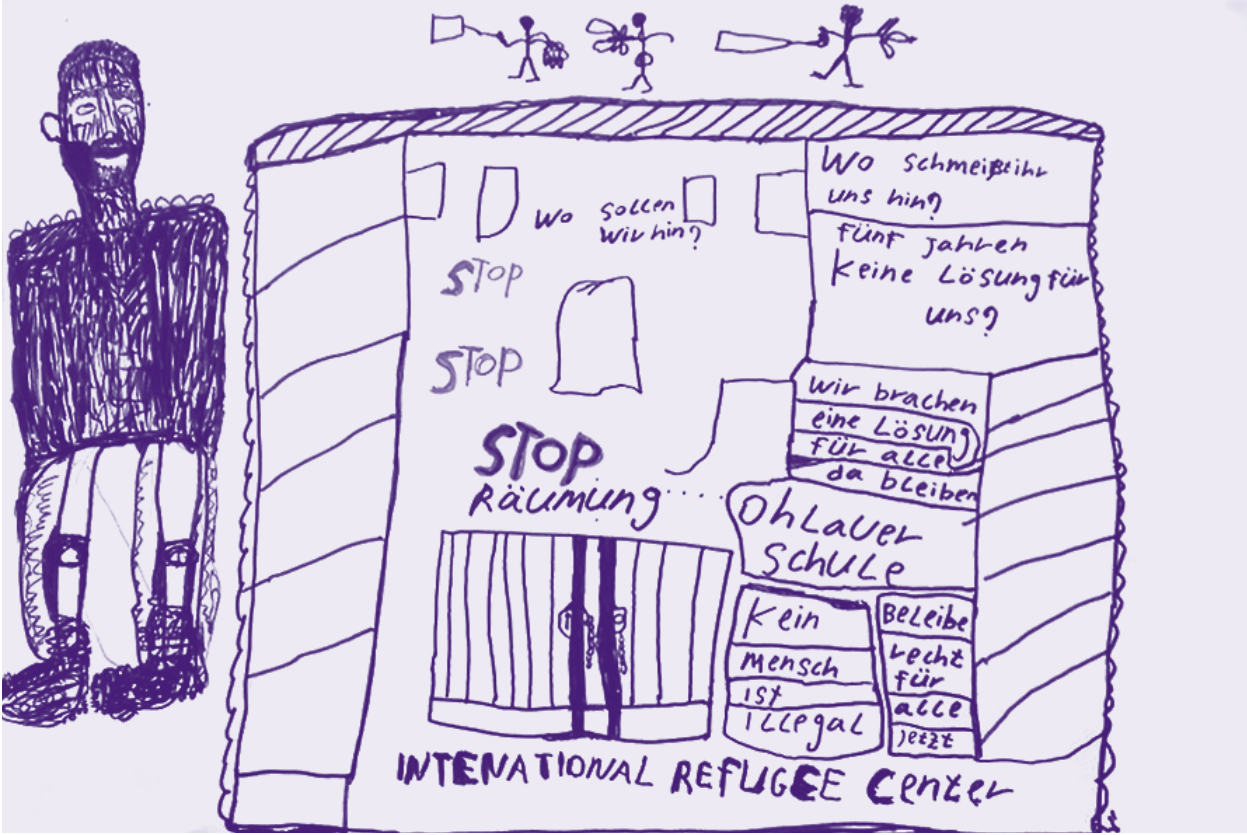
هذه الصحيفة نشرت و كتبت من قبل مجموعة متعددة من ما يدعى «لاجئين» الذين لم يقبلو الحرمان من الحكومة الألمانية، معا مع داعمين محليين نبحث لنخبر و ندعو اكبر عدد ممكن من الاشخاص لتكسر العزلة و يتواصلو معنا.

Novine pred vama pišu i objavljuju različite grupe takozvanih "izbeglica" koje ne prihvataju stanje obespravljenosti koje im nemačka država nameće. Zajedno sa podrškom ljudi iz našeg neposrednog okruženja, želimo da vas informišemo i pozovemo da u velikom broju uspostavite sa nama kontakt i razbijete izolaciju kojoj smo izloženi.



DAILY RESISTANCE

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Wir sind die Bewohner des besetzten Südlügels der Gerhart-Hauptmann-Schule in der Ohlauer Straße in Kreuzberg und viele Menschen, die mit uns solidarisch sind. Uns geht es um die Forderung nach einem gleichberechtigtem Leben von Geflüchteten in Deutschland. "Wenn du dich entscheidest, nach Europa zu kommen und mit einem Schiff nach Europa zu fahren, dann weißt du nicht, ob du es schaffen wirst, ob du es überleben wirst oder ob du es nicht überleben wirst. Wenn du nach Deutschland kommst, ist es dann ein ganz anderer Schmerz." (Die Räumung der Gerhart-Hauptmann-Schule in der Ohlauer Str. 24 soll am 11.1.18 um 8 Uhr stattfinden).

My life at the camp

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by two girls from the camp in Vasilica in Greece

I woke up in the middle of the night very disturbed, I wanted to go around and face the world but I found myself between fences, in prison, and can't get out! I wanted to step forward, but all I could hear were soldiers telling me to "STOP", you are in prison here. Don't tell me to stop, I have the right to walk and go about. I'm a human being and have dignity! I'm a Syrian Citizen. Don't look at us as inferior because we got out of our country, thinking that we don't have dignity or power. We know the meaning of humanity and freedom. Every time I sit outside, I see a little child looking around him and searching for a toy to play with. Hope is in his heart; tear in his eye and a hidden smile within him. I started talking to him and he told me that: I wish I could be free from these fences and create my freedom and laugh without being afraid of the policeman, and not to tell me "stop" if I want to do something. I feel like I'm in a prison where people fight each other all the time. I feel pain, and I feel that they are going to get me now and deport me, but where, I don't know, as usual. The only thing I know is how to cry. I really want to be freed from these fences; I really want to make my dreams come true and live hap-

py. I want to be like everybody else and achieve my hopes and dreams. I want this from the beginning and ohh! I want it an unforgettable beginning of life. I feel now like a little child who fell asleep from crying because she lost her toy. I'm so sick of torture, pain and saying goodbyes. I'm so sick of meeting people who degrade us all the time. We are tired of calling out: free us from this prison and send us back to our country. It's enough we sit and put our back on the walls and our heads on the floor. We just want to get out of here just so we could put our heads on a pillow and a bed. We just want to sleep and rest, we are done with killings and blood between people. I wish I could fly in the sky and sit on the clouds, I wish I could see life as a happy one; I want to feel happiness because I fly in the sky. I wish I'm a bird so I would know what freedom truly means. I wish my dreams would come true and be reality. God! What kind of life is this! God save me from drowning and save my dreams from dying and save my memories from destruction. Ohhh God! I want to get out of this reality; I want to go back to being a little innocent kid, smiling all the time. A kid who used to close her eyes to play dead, and when she grew up, she stood on her feet and pretended to be alive! We hate our lives now after the crisis; we are tortured by our thoughts that don't go away. Ohh letters we are tired, come back, come back, and give me hope again! My good memories please come back, my

dreams are now homeless, I walk behind the fences and take a long breath, and I'm getting used to these fences now. Why our thoughts now are like stones? Why our dreams are limited behind these fences? Why our hands can't handle writing anymore? Are we the reason? Why are we afraid of everything? We get no good quality of sleep, food or drink. We are tired from everything, when someone hears us saying those things, they say: what did you experience in your life? Don't waste your money, don't be sad just be happy! Don't tell me and ask me if I'm happy, I'm sick of this question and I'm sick of lying that I am. I always call out: free me, give me my freedom! Even our kids scream: Open borders! Our kids now play with the blanket and they play and scream: leave us alone, we don't want to be afraid anymore, don't attack us like Mr. Policeman. Don't get near us, just leave us alone so we could plan how to get out of here. Enough, we are tired, very tired to put our backs on the fences and stare at the moon. The moon is sad like us, look at it, and its tear is on its cheek, holding it back. We see now that the moon is crying instead of us. When are we going to feel safe? Four months had passed from our lives. We wonder if we are in a dream or a test from god, we don't hope to be a reality. Why do Syrian people have to suffer? There is one person in 20,000 people who make a mistake, but it doesn't mean that everyone does! I wish someone can understand me. Someone who could tell me: come,

don't be alone. I could even hear the echo of my tear in my eye. I want someone to tell me; put your head on my chest and rest and don't be afraid; I'm with you my friend. I just want to die and be over with this life. Even death is running away from me. I'm not even close to myself. I run from one fence to another, one hand out and one in, and my friend holds my arm and I tell her: I can't live without you. I always hid my tear in my eye, I sit and put my head up so the tear won't drop, and ohh this feeling hurt so much! We are people who grew up from restrictions and homelessness between fences and rocks, we wrote a thousand stories in our hearts. I promise you that one day our rocks will tell our stories; they have seen the Syrian people. All we have asked is to make the little girl's dream come true! We are used to fall asleep without eating and being hungry from frustration. Four months from our lives were like million years. Do you think that after we are freed from these fences we can live? I feel this nightmare is going to always follow us; it's not going to leave us as long as we live. Please enough suffering in our hearts! Miserable ending: I can't stand listening to problems, when I pass by tents, all I could hear is crying or screaming or hitting. Is this what the crisis did to us? Till when are we going to keep crying and missing home and sitting and looking at ourselves lonely as if the moon is our twin.

يونس ابوبكر

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اريد ان نقول الاتحاد الاوروبي نحن كنا في بلاد بسلام بسبب مشاكل تركنا بلداننا وهاجرنا الي أوروبا فقدنا الكثير من اصدقاء اطفال نساء وشيوخ في البحر هاجرنا الي اوروبا لكي ننال الحرية والعيش الكريمة في بلادنا سمعنا الكثير عن اوروبا بلد الحرية والديمقراطية ولكن لا توجد الحرية والديمقراطية نريد ان نقول اتحاد الاوروبي لماذا خربت بلداننا وعندما نأتي إليكم لم نري الا معاملة السيئة ماذا تريدوا منا؟ وما هي حقوق اللاجئين في اوروبا؟ أسئلة موجه اليكم انتم حقوق الانسان وانتم صنعتهم هذه الحرية والديمقراطية هل لديكم حلول لنا؟ لقد تعبنا من هذه المشكل الذي واجهناها. في بعض منا فقد الذاكره تماماً وفي حوالي ربع من اللاجئين يعانون من مشاكل نفسية بسبب هذه الضغوطات

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أوقفوا الترحيل!
حق العمل و الدراسة!
الغاء الكامبات!
الغاء حواجز البقاء في
منطقة واحدة!

If you are Refugees!

by Turgay Ulu

This newspaper is an instrument of organization.

Local initiatives play an important role in that practice. Every local initiative can form a Daily Resistance committee undertaking tasks such as distributing the newspaper, writing for the newspaper, produce news and visual material for it. But handing copies to the people is not the only goal. One should communicate with the people. Information on the problems of the refugee camps and ideas for possible solutions should be circulated. One can organize events – film screenings, debates, reading activities – depending on their individual conditions. We are acting with the perspective of alternative media. Therefore, we encourage the distributors and the readers of this newspaper to present their critique, proposals and contributions to the process. We aim to relay the information based on our experience of refugee resistance to the newly coming refugees and to anticapitalist and antifascist movements. Also, these movements in Germany should ask themselves: while people of France rose up and took the streets against the neoliberal labour law, why no leaf stirred in Germany? They can also use the newspaper as a network to organize the united street resistance against the limitation of the social rights, homelessness, unemployment, arms trade, war, capitalism and racism that has increased its physical violence. Even though our means are limited, we can transform our media into an effective instrument of organization to reactivate the resistance movement.

Please contact us with your ideas and criticism.

Contact us through the person who brought you this newspaper or visit us at www.oplatz.net or write an e-mail: dailyresistance@oplatz.net

Déclaration: Robert

Nous sommes des Réfugiés, immigrants, Sans-Papiers, plus clair, les Non-Citoyens européens. Pendant des années, nous vivons dans cette société sans protection d'aucune loi, et je dirais qu'il n'existe pas de démocratie sans le respect des droits humains.

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:Statement

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انا لاجئ هجرت بلادي لاسباب أمنية وسياسية وسياسات تظهدالانسانية واثبتت الي اوروبا لان الاروبيين يؤمنون بحقوق الانسان التي اسست منذ زمن بعيد .لقد واجهت معانات شديدة بعد ان دخلت الي اليونان منها الاضطهاد للسود وانتهاك حقوق الانسان وليس هناك اي حقوق للائج من مسكن أو عمل او علاج حتي لا تملك قوت يومك او حرية التنقل مع عدم توفير سبل الاندماج في المجتمع الاروبي ولمدة طويلة ظلت اعاني من ظروف انسانية حرجه هناك مما اضطرت الي النزوح الي دولة اوربية اخري توفر حقوق انسانية افضل ولكن من المؤسف انه لاتوجد فروقات كبيرة بين الدول الاروبية في اضهاد حقوق اللائج وعدم توفير الاوراق والحقوق المواطنة والاندماج وسط المجتمع الاروبي ووضع اللائج في ظروف سئية وعزله عن المجتمع الاروبي مما جاد نفسي في دوامة ليس لديهانهايةوتشعر ان ليس لديك وجود طبيعي في الحياة وقتل كل الطموحات الفكرية ببطن ومن اكبر المعانات التي واجهتها بعد طلبي اللجوء في هولندا هي الرفض التعسفي لطلب اللجوءوبعد رفض الطلب اواجه المعاناة الحقيقية التي تكمن في دخول السجن لمدة طويلة وعدم وجود ماوي او اي من سبل الحياة الكريمة وعدم وجود استقرار نفسي والعيش تحت الخوف من الاعتقال في اي لحظة من اي جهة امنية اوبواسطة السلطات المعنيةمما يسبب باحساس انك تهرب من اضطهاد الي اضطهادمن نوع اخر

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ملاحظة: هاشم (٣٣ سنة) توفي يوم ٥ يوليو (تموز) ٢٠١٦ . كان ناشطا سياسيا مع مجموعة (نحن هنا) بألمستردام، كما شارك في (تظاهرة من أجل الحرية) سنة ٢٠١٤.

Une lettre ouverte de Women in Exil and Friends

de Women in Exile and Friends

»Women in Exile & Friends« *ont été formées en 2011 par des Femmes en exil et des activistes en solidarité sans contexte de réfugié. Ensemble nous menons la campagne intitulée: Pas de Lagers (camps) pour des Femmes! Supprimez toutes les Lagers(camps)!*

Ce réseau se retrouve chaque premier samedi du mois à 1h à Berlin ou à Potsdam pour discuter des stratégies pour la campagne et les mettre dans la pratique. Si vous voulez supporter la campagne vous êtes invités à joindre ces réunions. Et vous pouvez nous trouver sur Internet www.women-in-exile.net Et sur Facebook cherchant Women in Exile & Friends. Les médias ont récemment rapporté de nouveau sur la situation à Cologne, qui se lie encore une fois à la violence sexuelle. On a harcelé des femmes réfugiés dans ce cas. Il est maintenant mis en doute dans les médias si ces accusations sont même légitimes. Les résidentes d'un camp de réfugiés à Cologne ont rendu publics une lettre ouverte détaillant le harcèlement sexuel et la violence effectuée par le personnel de sécurité. Le fait que seulement un nombre limité de femmes ont fait des plaintes a été pris comme la preuve de l'incrédibilité de leurs réclamations. Les actions de la police dans ce processus ont été dissimulées : après que les allégations ont été faites un grand contingent d'officiers masculins ont effectué des interrogations dans le camp. Seul cette présence de police et la pression pour faire des déclarations officielles ont mené à une atmosphère de crainte. Les femmes devaient se sentir, qu'eux-mêmes elles étaient

Solidarität mit dem Kampf der Palästinenser

von Mustafa

Von Berlin aus habe ich mich entschlossen diesen Text aus Solidarität mit dem Kampf der Palästinenser zu schreiben. Ihr Kampf ist unserem sehr ähnlich, ich sage mir, es ist der gleiche Kampf. Ein reiner Kampf aus Liebe zur Menschheit. Wir fühlen uns in der gleichen Lage wie das palästinensische Volk. Besonders die Menschen im Gaza-Streifen, die Tag und Nacht ums Überleben kämpfen. Unter der Besatzung eines Militärs, das weltweit allergrößte Unterstützung erhält, besonders von „Uncle Sam“. Ein Land, das in der Vergangenheit verfolgt, erniedrigt, misshandelt wurde und jetzt andere das gleiche Schicksal erleiden lässt. Ich sage mir, sie haben aus der Geschichte nichts gelernt, wo uns die Geschichte Lehren zu erteilen hat. Es ist die Situation aller Geflüchteten auf der Welt, sie haben keine Rechte, keine Vertretung, sie entscheiden ohne unser Beisein, und sie häufen Millionen von Dollar wegen uns an, profitieren von uns. Um schließlich darüber zu diskutieren, uns - mit Brot-

krumen bestochen - zur Rückkehr zu bewegen oder in unsere Länder abzuschieben.

An dieser Stelle möchte ich allen Geflüchteten Respekt erweisen, die von euch abgeschoben wurden und den Stress und die Probleme nicht Stand halten konnten. Wo bleibt die Pflicht der Gerechtigkeit bei all dem?

Warum universelle Rechte schaffen, wenn dann jede_r eigene Gesetze versucht zu schaffen? Oder einfach gesagt- diese Gesetze wurden gemacht um die armen Länder zu führen.

Weil niemand ihnen Sicherheit garantieren kann, so wie sie es nicht sich selbst schaffen können.

Oder diese Macht bleibt eine Farce und dient nur dazu im Namen einer oberflächlich verstandenen Demokratie den meisten Reichtum anzuhäufen.

Und wir Geflüchteten haben es satt, dass man sich auf unsere Kosten bereichert und wenn wir Hilfe brauchen, ist niemand da. Wer kann mir sagen, Afrika, Asien oder Amerika sind arme Kontinente? Wo bleibt die Souveränität eines

Landes, wenn es nicht selbst entscheiden kann?

Wer kann attackiert werden oder von einer Koalition internationaler Gangster zerstört werden, und ihr wagt es von Demokratie zu sprechen, von Aggression oder Terrorismus, obwohl ihr die Welt terrorisiert?

Bei uns lasst ihr uns nicht in Frieden leben und bei euch wollt ihr uns auch nicht sehen. Bei uns diktiert ihr die Gesetze, während ihr Beschützer_innen spielt, aber bei euch tötet ihr uns mit kleinem Feuer, während ihr euch als Opfer darstellt.

Alle die zu eurer Wiederherstellung beigetragen haben, haben in der Vergangenheit das Blut unserer betrogenen, geschlagenen, verletzten Vorfahren vergossen, diagnostiziert im Lichte des Profits eurer medizinischen, betrügerischen Experimente. Aber der Mensch hat ein kurzes Gedächtnis, wenn es darum geht sich zu erinnern. Diese Welt wird nie Frieden finden, solange die Politiker_innen nicht aufhören an ihre barbarische und mörderische Ideologien zu denken, nur um Macht und um der Kontrolle über den Planeten willen. Manchmal bringt mich der Anblick der Politiker_innen zum Lachen, gut gekleidet, Absolvent_innen der angesehensten Universitäten, aus guten Familien, und schließlich lassen sie die Welt ins aktuelle Chaos versinken. Und da frage ich mich, warum

man die Macht nicht den Unschuldigen gibt, den Analphabet_innen, den Wohnungslosen, warum nicht? Weil sie vielleicht Gebrauch machen können von ihrer Erfahrung des Hungers, die Familie zu vermissen, oder weiteren Schwierigkeiten des Lebens, oder die Erfahrung ganz allein zu sein.

Am Sendlinger Tor¹, das ist unser Kampf. Ein Kampf ums Leben. Ein Kampf für die Menschenwürde. Für Demokratie. Für den Respekt der Grundwerte, wie dem Recht auf Arbeit und Ausbildung, Das Recht auf Freizügigkeit. Und um das Recht auf Leben. Ich habe die Gruppe auf Einladung eines Freundes besucht und jetzt spreche ich für Tausende von Geflüchteten. Jede_r kann eine Demonstration organisieren, es reicht der Personalausweis und eine Unterstützer_innengruppe sowie der Genehmigung der Behörden. Das ist nicht so schwierig, wie es scheint!

Wir haben vor Kälte gezittert, wegen fünf Tage Regen, wegen Rassist_innen und Nazis, etc. Aber sie wissen nicht, dass sie durch ihre Taten unsere Motivation und Hingabe nähren, denn es gibt keine edleren Sache als den Kampf der Unterdrückten und der von diesem korrupten und rassistischen System Zurückgewiesenen. Trotz unserer kulturellen, religiösen Unterschiede, und Unterschiede im Hinblick auf die sexuelle Orientierung, genießen wir am Sendlinger Tor gemeinsam das Leben. Und wir wollen allen Vielseitigen dieser Welt zeigen, dass die ganze Welt vereint ist, um mit uns für Freiheit und Gleichheit zu kämpfen. Und wenn ich die Jugend dieses Landes von Berlin bis München sehe, die sich für die Sache der Geflüchteten einsetzt, blicke ich zuversichtlich in die Zukunft, wo die Girondisten in den Farben der Liebe zur Menschlichkeit aufsteigen.

¹ Anmerkung der Red.: Protestcamp von Sans-Papier in München

Abu Bakr Younous

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Nous voulons dire à l'Union européenne que nous vivions en paix dans des pays. A cause de problèmes, nous avons quitté nos pays et migré dans l'Union européenne. Nous avons perdu beaucoup de frères, d'enfants, de femmes et de personnes âgées dans la mer. Nous sommes migré en Europe pour obtenir la liberté et une vie humaine. Dans nos pays, nous avons entendu beaucoup sur l'Europe, les pays de la liberté et de la démocratie. Mais il n'y a pas de liberté et de démocratie. Nous voulons dire à l'Union européenne : Pourquoi avez-vous dévasté nos pays ? et quand nous venons chez vous, nous ne rencontrons que du mauvais traitement – que voulez-vous de nous ? Et quels sont les droits des réfugiés en Europe? Nous vous demandons : Avez-vous les droits Humains et la liberté et la démocratie, avez-vous des solutions pour nous? Nous sommes fatigués de ces problèmes que nous rencontrons dans nos pays. Dans certains de nous sont des mémoires, et environ un quart des réfugiés souffrent de problèmes psychiques à cause de cette charge.

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حياتي في الكامب

مقال من فئاتين من مدينة فاسيليكي , اليونان

فقت في نص الليل وأنا مزعوجة. طلعت حوالي بدى واجه العالم لأقيت حالي بين اسياح محبوسة. بدى أقدم خطوة لأقدام في حوالي عساكر قالولي "ستوب" انت محبوسة! لا تقلى "ستوب" بدى أقدم خطوة ورا خطوة لأنى أنا انسانة وعندي كرامة. وحاملة الجنسية السورية. لا تتطلعوا فينا لأننا طلعتا من بلادنا مفكرين انه ما عنا قوة أو كرامة. نحنا كبرنا علانسانية ومنعرف معنى الحرية.

كل ما بقعد برا دهما" بشوف طفل صغير عم بطلع حواليه وبدور على لعبة يلعب فيها، الأمل بقلبو والدمة بعيونو و الابتسامة مخفية. شوي شوي

they had an issue with the food they would bring it to the staff to try and if they thought it was good enough they would eat it, and if not they should register their complaint. The RM replied that the food was only for the residents, the staff were not allowed to eat it (which contradicts what was said earlier).

- After the meeting ended the regional manager took one woman's hand and asked to speak to her privately. He told her that the administration had met with LAF, PINAL the day before to discuss the issue - that they were all working together and in the same boat. The woman said that if it was not in his hands then they would hold a protest in front of Lageso. The RM replied that if they did this they would immediately be deported to their countries from in front of the Lageso. (He had already mentioned earlier at the meeting that the residents from Fehrbelliner Platz had gained nothing from sleeping on the street for weeks.)
- The woman said to the RM that apart from the food issue it was not acceptable that staff could enter the women's rooms any time they wanted, and that doors could not be locked. The RM said this followed German law applicable to emergency accommodation (Notunterkunft), i.e. that doors could not be locked, that their rooms were not a private space but a public space, and as such staff could enter them any time for routine checks and if they had reason to believe that there was risk of fire or had been an incident.
- After this the women saw no real change apart from the firing of two Arabic men who had had harassed women at the Unterkunft.
- After two weeks the quality of the food and levels of hygiene in the building became worse and worse.
- The women discovered that there were two rooms in the ground floor (0.01 and 0.02) which had cracks and holes in their ceilings, and deteriorating columns.
- A group of women accompanied one woman to the administration because she wanted to move to room 0.03. The administration said she could not sleep there because the ceiling was collapsing. They said that this was due to the building being repaired and renovated so it could be “a place where the women could cook their food” (although earlier they said they were working on the 4th floor).
- Some women gave testimonies that there were rooms on the 2nd and 3rd floor where women are not allowed to live. The people from the administration said that this was due to the reconstruction of the building.

طلعت منه حكي، قلى بدى أطلع من هالسياح وكون حريتي و أضحك بدون ما أخاف من البوليس، وادأ بدى أعمل شى ما يقولى "ستوب". حاسة حالي جوا حبس بين ناس واقفة ضد بعض وعم بتضرب بعض، حاسة انى موجودة، وانو هلا بدهم يجو ياخدوني بس لوين كالعادة ما بعرف. الشى الوحيد اللي بعرفو أنه هو أبكى. حابة أطلع من ورا السياح. حابة أطلع لأحرر كل أحلامي وآمالي. حابة كون متلى مثل غيري وحقق كلشي كان. بدى من البداية وآه شو بداية تتعرف. حاسة حالي هلا طفلة صغيرة نامت من كتر البكى لأنه فقت لعيتها.

حاج نتعذب ونودوع ونلاقي أشخاص تانية. أشخاص شايقة حالها علينا. تعبنا ونحننا نقول

رجعوننا عبلادنا، طلعوننا من حبسنا، بكفى نقعد ونخط ظهرنا على الحيطان وراسنا على الأرض. بدنا نطلع من هون مو مشان شي مشان بس نخط راسنا على المخدة وعلى التخت، بس بدنا نرتاح لأنه شعبنا دم وقتل بين الناس.

حابة طير بالسماء، حابة أقعد فوق الغيوم، حابة شوف الحياة حلوة، حابة أفرح لأنى طايرة بالسماء. يا ريتنى طير مشان أعرف معنى الحرية. شو بتمنى تصير أمنيتي حقيقية وأحلامي واقعية. شو هالحياة يا ربي، ربي يخلص حياتي من الغرق وأحلامي من الموت وذكرياتي من الدمار.آآآآه.... يا ربي حابة أطلع من هالواقع، حابة أرجع البنت الصغيرة البريئة اللي دائماً البسمة على وجهها، واللي كانت صغيرة تخمض عينيها وتعمل حالها ميتة، بس لما كبرت صارت توقف عرجليها وتعمل حالها عايشة.

كرهنا حياتنا من ورا هالأزمة، قتلنا التفكير يا لى ما بروح من بالنا لا ليل ولا نهار، تعبنا يا حروفي القديمة ارجعي ارجعي من قبل أعطيني أمل من جديد. ارجعي ذكرياتي الحلوة بس هلا أحلامي تشردت و صرت لما أمشي ورا سياج أطلع وأخذ

The protest of the women in Niedstrasse, Berlin

by [Amira](#) and [Carolina](#)

In February 2016 the municipal hall of Friedenau in Niedstraße 1-2, Berlin became a Notunterkunft / emergency accommodation to provide separate accommodation, a safe space, for women and children who came to Germany on their own and who need special protection because of the many traumatizing experiences they have had. The lager is run by the social initiative Niederlausitz (SIN – Soziale Inititative Niederlausitz). Around 320 women and 80 children live in the old municipal building, many of them are forced to stay longer than the statutory 6 months.

- 3 or 4 months ago around 20 women held a protest inside the emergency accommodation (Notunterkunft) for asylum-seeking and refugee women and children at Niedstrasse 1 about the quality of the food they were served at the Notunterkunft
- Some Arabic-speaking people from the administration met with women who had protested and told them they could be thrown out of the Notunterkunft as a consequence of their actions. The women were told: “You are refugees and you have no rights”.
- The workers at the Notunterkunft started to increase surveillance of those women who participated in the protests via “room inspections” carried out by security people, a (female) social worker, and an Arabic-speaking man working from the administration, who entered the women's rooms early in the morning while they were sleeping to check if they had cookers in the rooms, or had been smoking. According to the residents, the people carrying out the checks did not even give the women time to get dressed (the security person said they could get dressed in front of her because she was ‘a woman like them’).
- Following this, the security started to keep one woman in particular under surveillance, standing outside of the woman's door to check if she was smoking, and doing this repeatedly.
- The women came together to speak about the issue, and continued to go individually to the office to complain about the food but were told that “even the staff of the Notunterkunft eat the food here and like it”. (This turned out not to be the case - see below).
- After this they decided to write an official complaint letter about the food. They started to collect signatures - around 90 of women with

نفس طويل، بس قول تعودت على الحبس. ليش تفكرنا صار مثل كومة حجر؟ ليش أحلامنا تقيدت ورا هالسياح؟ ليش أيدينا ما عادت تتحمل الكتاية؟ يا ترى نحن السبب؟ ليش صرنا نخاف من كلشي؟ لا نوم مثل الخلق ولا أكل ولا شرب. تعبنا من كلشي، لما حدا بسمعنا بقول أنتو شو شفتو بحياتكن انتو هالعمر ما لازم تحرقوا مالكون، لا توجعوا قلوبكن خليكن مبسوطين. لا عاد تسألوني مبسوبة، قرفت وأنا أرجع أكذب، أبسط شي صرت انادي دائماً: قيدوا حريتي ولك فكوا قيدي. أبسط شيء احبسونا صاروا أطفالنا ينادوا open borders. صاروا يعملوا البطانية لعبة، صاروا لما تغرب منهم من كتر مو مخوفينا يقولوا اتركونا بعدوا خلونا بهمنا. بقولوا لك لا تهجموا علينا مثل عمو الشرطي، قتلولنا نتحبوا الألعاب جيبالكن، قالوا لا لا، لا تقربوا علينا ما بدنا شي ممكن بس خلونا نفكر كيف ووايمنا بنا نطلع من هون. حاج بقى تعبنا تعبنا ونحن نخط ظهرنا على السياح ونطلع بالقمر. شوفوا حزين متلنا ودمعتو على خدو من كتر ما عم بحبس الدمعة، صرنا نشوف القمر يبكي بدلنا امتى مدنا نحس بالأمان، اربع تشهر راح من عمرنا، يا ترى نحنا بحلم او امتحان من ربنا ما تتمنى يصير واقعي؟ ليش الشعب السوري راح يضل يتعذب بحياته؟ صح في شخص بين عشرة الف بيغلطوا بش مو يعني الكل بيغلط.

jouant aux victimes. Tous ceux qui a contribué à votre reconstruction par le passé est le sang versé de nos ancêtres arnaqués, battus, humiliés, diagnostiqué au profit de vos expériences médicales bidons. Mais l’humain a la courte mémoire quand il s’agit de se souvenir. Ce monde n’aura jamais la paix, tant que les politiques ne cesseront de penser à leurs idéologies barbares et meurtrières, juste pour le pouvoir et le contrôle de la planète. Parfois, ça me fait rire de voire tous ces politiciens, bien habillés ayant fréquentés les plus prestigieuses écoles, issus de bonnes familles, pour enfin faire sombrer le monde dans ce chaos actuel. Et là, je me demande pourquoi ne pas donner le pouvoir aux innocents, analphabètes, sans-abris, pourquoi pas ? Parce qu’ils peuvent peut-être user de leurs expériences de la faim, d’une manque de famille, ou des difficultés de la vie, ou le fait d’être tout à fait seul. A Sendlinger Tor, ceci est notre combat. Un combat pour la vie. Un combat pour la dignité humaine. Pour la démocratie. Pour le respect des valeurs fondamentaux, comme la liberté de travailler, et d’étudier. La liberté de bouger. Et enfin, la liberté à la vie. J’ai fréquenté le groupe comme invité d’un de mes amis, et maintenant, je constitue la voix de milliers de réfugiés. Chacun peut organiser une démo, seulement avec sa carte d’identité et un groupe de supporters, et une autorisation aux autorités compétents. C’est pas si difficile que ça en a l’air ! On s’est fait taper par le froid, la pluie pendant cinq jours, par les racistes et nazis, etc. Mais ils ne savent pas que leurs actions nourrissent notre motivation et notre dévouement, car il n’existe une cause plus noble que celle des opprimés et des rejetés de ce système corrompu et raciste. Malgré tous nos différences de cultures, de religions, d’orientations sexuelles à Sendlinger Tor, nous savourons la vie ensemble. Et nous voulons montrer à toutes l’étendues de ce monde que c’est le monde entier réuni à nous battre pour la liberté, et l’égalité. Et lorsque je vois de Berlin à Munich tous cette jeunesse de ce pays qui se donne à fond à la cause de nous réfugiés, je suis confiant à l’avenir ou les girondes s’envoleront aux couleurs de l’amour de l’humanité.

لك صار عيالي يجي حد يفهمني و يقلى تعي لا اضلي لحالك، حتى الدمعة اللي بعيوني صرت اسمع صداها، بدى حدا يقلى حظي راسك على صدري نامي وارتاحي ولا تخافي أنا معك دائماً" رفيقتي، صرت بدى ري يموتني ويخلصني من هل الحياة، بس حتى الموت صار يهرب مني، حتى أنا مو قريبة من حالي.أهرب من سياج لسياج ويد برا ويد جوا ماسكة فيا ايد رفيقتي وبقلا مافيني عيش من دونك، ياما خبيت الدمعة بعيني، قعدت ورفعت راسي لفوق كرمال ما تنزل الدمعة، واه شو بوجع هالشعور. يا ترى نحنا شعب كبرنا على التقيد و التشرذ بين سياج وسياج، بين حجرة وحجرة، كتبنا الف قصة وقصة بقلبنا.

بوعدكن شي يوم حجارنا رح تحكي كلشي، شافوا الشعب السوري. لك كل اللي طلبنا انه نحقق حلم بنت صغيرة! تعودنا ننام ونحننا جوعانيين من كتر القهر! اربع تشهر كانوا من حياتنا كانوا الاف السنين، يا ترى بعد ما نطلع من ورا هالسياح منقدر نعيش؟ حاسة دائماً" الكابوس رح يضل يلحقنا، ما راح يتكرنا طول ما نحنا عايشين على وجه الأرض، ايه بيكفى نتعذب جواتنا. النهاية التعيسة: ما عاد اتحمل مشاكل حدا صرت لما امرق من حد خيمة اسمع عياط، خناق،أو ضرب. يا ترى الأزمة عملت فينا هيك؟ لأمتى راح انضل نبكي ونشتاق لبيتنا ونقعد سوا ونطلع على حالنا كيف وحيدين مثل القمر كتوامي.

Solidarité avec la lutte des Palestiniens

de [Mustafa](#)

De Berlin, j’ai décidé d’écrire ce texte par solidarité a cette cause palestinienne. Bien vrai peu différent de notre cause, mais je me dis que c’est le même combat. Un combat pur l’amour de l’humanité et ça, nous combattons. Imaginons et mettons-nous à la place de ce peuple palestinien. Tout particulièrement de Gaza, qui combattent nuit et jour à leur survie. Et sous occupation d’une force militaire la plus aidé financièrement dans le monde, par son excellence «Uncle Sam». Ce pays qui par le passé a été malmené, humilié, meurtri, etc., et si à son tour fait revivre la même situation aux autres, je me dis qu’ils n’ont rien appris de l’histoire, et que l’histoire devait nous servir de leçon. C’est comme le cas de tous ces réfugiés dans le monde qui n’ont aucun droit, aucun représentant, ils décident sans notre présence, et amassent et profitent des millions de dollars à notre nom. Pour enfin discuter avec nos dirigeant corrompues avec des miettes pour nous retourner ou déporter de nos pays. De ce fait, je lance un grand hommage à tous ces réfugiés déportés de chez eux, et qui n’ont pas pu résister au stress et aux problèmes. Où est le devoir de la justice dans tout ça ? Pourquoi créer ensemble des lois universelles, pour que enfin chacun essaie d’en créer à son tour ? Ou tout simplement, ces lois sont créés pour gérer les pays pauvres. Parce que personne ne peut leur garantir la sécurité, comme ils ne peuvent pas le faire eux-mêmes, ou ce pouvoir est juste du baratinage pour amasser le plus de fortune au nom d’une démocratie superficielle. Et nous réfugiés en ont marre à notre nom de s’enrichir et lorsqu’on a besoin d’aide, personne n’est là. Qui peut me dire que l’Afrique, l’Asie, ou l’Amérique sont des continents pauvres ? Ou en est de la souveraineté, ou de la légitimité d’un pays qui ne peut décider d’elle-même ? Qui peut être attaqué ou détruit par une coalition internationale gangster, et vous osez parler de démocratie, d’agression, ou de terrorisme, alors que vous terrorisez le monde ? Chez nous, vous ne nous laissez pas vivre en paix, et vous ne nous voulez pas non plus chez vous. Chez nous, vous nous dictez vos lois en jouant au protecteur, mais chez vous, vous nous tuez de petit feu en



This is the Voice of Freedom

Interview with Zaki from Oplatz

In February 2016, refugees protested against their planned deportations with a hunger strike in the deportation prison in Mühldorf am Inn (Bavaria). After the fire in one of the cells, the prison authorities answered with banning visits and mails. The following day, one of the inmates was deported to Afghanistan despite to the injuries caused by the fire. The foreign office (Ausländerbehörde) in Munich was blocked in solidarity with the protest for several hours. After three weeks of hunger strike, Zaki K. was deported as the last of the strikers against his will with Air India from Frankfurt to Kabul. Because of the solidarity action three activists were on trial on the 14th of March 2017. Read here their process declaration (German). The interview with Zaki was conducted before the trial.

Last year you were involved in the hungerstrike in the deportation prison in Mühldorf and got deported after a long struggle. This week is the court hearing because of a solidarity action, which took place during your protest. We thought it is a good possibility to speak with you again.

Yes, I have a lot to say, but who will listen to these things? When I was in Germany, I saw the truth. What the police did with me, they cannot deny that, because I have proofs. How the German police, the German lawmakers, how they lie to people, how they cheat the asylum people. Inacceptable things happened in 2016. With a white paper in the pocket they deported me.

What do you mean with white paper? Do you mean they deported you without any legal ground?

Yes, a fake paper. When I was on hungerstrike, they deported me. The time they came, my lawyer was not working, lunchtime. Six guards came, pushed me by force out, took me out. They just showed me a pocket and said: „All your papers came from the court in Nürnberg. Just take your things and when you are in the car, you can read the papers.“ I took my things, went in the police car, we started driving to Frankfurt and I asked again to see the papers from court. They said „Later, at the airport“. At the airport I told them again to give me my papers. They refused again. Later, when I was able to open that pocket I saw that there were some papers of my marriage legalisation, but mainly white papers! I was shocked. What? That policeman? That Landratsamt? They are cheating me so bad? They must be ashamed of what they did with me.

The deportation was around 10 months ago. Can you tell us what has happened in the last months and in your first days and weeks back in Afghanistan?

The Landratsamt in Tirschenreuth decided to deport me without any reason. My papers for the marriage were at the Standesamt and two years they told me „tomorrow, tomorrow“. And then in the end, they told me that because I am a Muslim I am not allowed to marry. They requested more and more papers. I gave them all the papers, all the documents. There was one person working there, saying „I will be the person, who is sending you back to Afghanistan.“ Even two years before, he told me „I will send you back.“ In the end, they took my passport, called the police and they took me. Before in the court they were saying, „You just want to marry to stay in Europe.“ Hey, about what they were talking? I am having children in Norway! I was twenty years in Europe!

They deported me from Frank-

furt to Afghanistan. The German police was working at the airport in Kabul – they sold me to Afghanistan. When I got out of the airport I had nobody to go to, no family. A country full of war. I was going to hell. I wasn't able to find somebody. I found a place to stay for a couple of days in Kabul. I was so scared and also ill from the hunger strike. I had so many problems in my body, with my knee, with my back, allergies.

Soon in Afghanistan I was kidnapped! They asked for money, but I had nothing. It happened even close to a military base, where they have so many cameras. Then there was a big suicide bombing, when they attacked a military base in Kabul. I was injured from that. Then I applied for a visa in Turkey and went there, after five, four months. It was too difficult to live in this place. I love my country, but there is war.

When they deported me for the first time from Europe to Afghanistan, I was kidnapped. My father was the vice president of Afghanistan in the past. In 2011, I opened a small shop and again I was kidnapped. I payed 24,000 Dollar to be released. When I was deported to Afghanistan, the Taliban told me: „You come from Europe, so you have money.“ But I swear, I had nothing. They just pushed me on the street and said, „You work for Germany“. So I told myself that I cannot live in this country anymore, I had to leave again. Three times they did this with me, they came in the night, took me and took everything from me.

And if Germany is sending me back to Afghanistan, I think, they support them. Because they know the situation of our country. European governments pay money to Afghanistan. For this money, they have to take back their citizens. But we need your help, not your money. You can help us to make streets, to make schools. Help us to fight against those, who are destroying our country. This is not a war because of religion, but it is a war because of petrol, a war of oil, a war of soil. We grew up with the war. It makes up everything of our history. Everywhere terrorist attacks. Christians, Muslims, Jews are killed in the name of Islam.

Now I am in Turkey, I work, I have everything, I live in a beautiful city. In Germany I was not allowed to go to school, they put me at some remote place and I was not allowed to move 20 km outside. I was staying in Tirschenreuth, my lawyer in Munich. That's 4,5 hours travelling. How can I reach him? When I got back, there was no bus anymore.

In the middle of December there was a mass deportation to Afghanistan and there are negotiations about a new contract between Afghanistan and Germany so that it will be more easy to deport people.



Protest in Stockholm for stopping deportations to Afghanistan. Summer 2017

What do you think about that?

Asylum seekers never got any chance. Every month you have to decide, whether you spend your money for a lawyer or for food. And then often, as it was in my case, the lawyer is not working for you. I called him thousand times, and he was not answering. Because he knows that I am an asylum seeker and that he can do that with me.

The court, the Landratsamt, they just didn't wanted to listen, what kind of problem people have in Afghanistan. They think they are better than you. How can we believe that Germany has good laws? It's true, Germany has good laws, a good economy, but only for themselves. If Germany is sending so many people back, everybody will say about Germany that it is so bad. The other part of Afghanistan, the Taliban, they will enjoy that. They say, „See, this is Europe.“ And young boys get brainwashed, join the war against the NATO and become suicide bombers.

Germany makes many enemies for themselves. People just want to start a new life. They don't think, that they will take social money, when they go to Germany. This is what people in Germany think: „We give them everything from our pockets.“ How you give us something from your pockets? If in 2016 Germany took half a million asylum seekers – in Turkey there were ten millions asylum seekers!

We are human beings. We can learn from each other something. If you have water, share a little of your water. If you have knowledge, teach people, let them learn. I lived in so many countries. Iran, Turkey, Bulgaria, Greece, Germany, Sweden, Norway and I learned from everywhere something.

Looking back on the hungerstrike in Mühldorf last year – how do you see the protest now?

The authorities in Mühldorf, they didn't want to help. The boss of the Muehldorf prison, he was living in Afghanistan two years. Many of them had been in Afghanistan. He told me: „Your country is very good, why you don't go back?“ I said: „You have been there only to do your job. You have been in secure military bases, not outside. If you went outside, you went with your soldiers.“ The police of Mühldorf, they are sick people. They have wrong information about asylum people. And in the Bundesamt, there are also working sick people.

I saw people in prison who had serious problems with their teeth. They asked for a doctor, but the guards denied to call one. They said,

he has to wait until Monday. They just give you food nobody wants to eat. If you complain, they say: „You are not coming to a hotel, this is not your father's house. Why are you coming here?“ I was thinking about what has happened with the Jews in the past in Germany and thought „Hey, these prison guards are really Nazis.“ I had another picture of Germany before. I thought they respect people. I was ready to give my heart to the people of Germany. I never wanted to commit any crime.

Are you still in contact to other hungerstrikers?

Yes, to Ahmad, who wanted to kill himself. When I was in Mühldorf, so many people wanted to kill themselves, to hang themselves. They didn't want to let news come out of Mühldorf. Another person, after 30 years, they wanted to send him back. He is from Serbia. He has children here. 30 years he was here! He cut his arms. One day I woke up, I saw the blood on the ground. I turned the light on and saw that he is bleeding. I asked him later: „Brother, why do you want to die?“ He said, „If they send me back, after 30 years here, it is a new country for me.“ How can you give a person so much pain? Is this a dangerous person for Germany?

This is the voice of freedom. I don't want to be scared of any politician, of nobody. This is for all people around the world. Jews, Muslims, all people, who love freedom. Freedom is not just for Afghanistan, or Norway, of Germany. Freedom must be for all. (...) I respect myself, so I respect everybody. But these people, maybe they don't respect themselves, because they are cheaters, liars, only talking about freedom. What does freedom mean? Democracy? What is happening in the name of democracy? They are just using this name.

People have a lot of pain, they lost theirs lives. They don't want to remember, to see the cities and remember the friends they lost. When I see the schools in Afghanistan, I have to remember the bombings, how my school friend died. So dirty things happen. (...) Who came next? So many others. Then Russia came, then NATO. We, the people, have nothing to do with politics. Me, personally, I don't want to listen to the stupid politicians. It is not, that if they offer you money, you can just go back. I want to live free. I want to live with every religion. I am a Jew, I am a Muslim, I am a Christian, I am a Buddhist. I don't want anybody to be scared to say what their religion is. The religion is not doing something bad, the people are mak-

The following statement has been written with Zaki after the deportation, based on phone calls between Germany and Afghanistan:

„So I want to tell the people what happens in Germany and what they do there to us. People burn themselves in the deportation prisons. They hang themselves, they cut themselves. I will remember what is going on there, in the JVA Mühldorf. This is racism: Freedom is just for you. I will not stop to fight for freedom. It does not matter if you are black or white, because freedom is for all the people. We are not criminal, not Taliban, we don't do anything to anyone. It is not for my self interest. Racism destroys also the future of young generations. If they don't deeply understand, it is very dangerous.“ (Zaki, from Kabul, 17.03.2016)

If you have any questions, please don't hesitate to contact us via email to solidarity.with.refugees@riseup.net.

Zaki has been deported, even though he tried for three years to marry his fiancée, who is a Norwegian citizen. Even though he is the father of two children living in Norway. Despite the fact that he lived in Europe for 14 years. Although he is integrated, speaks German, Norwegian and English, and has no criminal record.

ing something bad, in the name of religion.

How is the situation now of your wife and children in Norway?

Last week my son had birthday and everytime he is telling me: „Father I love you so much, I miss you so much, I don't know why you don't come. When will you come?“ He is ten years now, when he was six, he told me the same things. The court didn't listen to us. How can I trust a court anymore? How can I trust the police anymore? We want to be together, we are a family.

Are you still trying to legalise your marriage?

Yes, but the problem is that my wife is working 30 percent, because she cannot work more. My children are born in Norway. According to the law of human rights, you are not allowed to separate families. But I know, that we don't get our rights because we are Muslims. And the European people don't like Muslims, they hate them. It's not like before, a free Europe. This is the new Europe. They put in the minds of the young people: „Muslims are bad.“

What is your hope for the future?

If I look at the situation, I have zero hope for the future. Europe is talking nice about human rights, but they themselves are the bosses of cheaters. You can make a hungerstrike thousand times and you will become sick. Why is there is a prison for asylum people? Why are they in the prison? Because they ran from war!

I read about history and the Nazi times in Germany.. You understand, how this was possible. Our situation in Germany comes out what has happened in the past. It did not end in German society. They don't want to burn us in the oven, but they want to burn us in another way.

In the end, what you want to tell the German authorities?

I want to tell the German lawmakers, that with this kind of deportations you cannot solve the problem. They will hate Germany. If you don't listen to people, they explode at some point.

It is coming back to you, if Millions of people hate you. Why they don't send the doctors back to Afghanistan? Why not the engineers? They accept them, but they send the normal people back. They need doctors and engineers, they don't need us.

I love Germany, not because of the money or the social benefits. I have a lot of respect, even if they push me in the danger, I still want to thank the good people there and for the time I spent there.



Refugees and Human Rights Paradoxes

by [Refugee Struggle for Freedom](#)

Introduction

The origin of the term “nation” (nation>>native) is originated in birth and growing up. Therefore “nation” could be understood until a certain time as community which originated in one place; be it that this place was either called territory or country. Nation referred to a common place of origin, based on nationalist tendencies; equally to nationalism, patriotism, also elements that include exclusion and xenophobia; or the term got defined by common race which ends in racism, respectively facism of any type.

As we know there has always been an internal connection between “home country and race”, both share a backward and conservative base. But terms as race or home country did not have any meaning 300 years ago. As before capitalism we (the common people) lived as oppressed people in feudal structures without any sense of belonging to a “home country or national flag”. We were the property of the land owners and lived in tribal communities under the rule of the kings in patriarchal structures.

The term “nation” therefore can be basically defined with the help of the natural process of “getting born”. This means it is absolutely random where a human being got born and thus to which “nation” s_he belongs, which is consequently not his/her fault. Such labels as Iranian, Afghan, Somalian, German, etc. belong to people who did not choose their origin due to the natural process of “being born”.

To understand this in a better way, we need to look back to the age of the development of nationality in the 18th century. From this point the belonging to a “nation” connected to the rule of a state within a certain territory. With this kind of “citizenship” (belonging to a state) the term of “nation” got a political character. Meaning: from this point of time people were not members of this or that society due to their place of birth, but a state got involved and therefore also citizenship (the population had to become citizens).

And this harmful connection between state, homeland and citizenship needs to be understood as a political element of the modern times. As long as this political unity exists, its elements can't be disconnected.

The modern state governs a territory in which a diverse population comes together. This modern political formation, meaning the state, assumed three conditions for citizenship:

1. Life under the rule of the state.
2. Life within the geographical borders of a territory which is ruled by this state.

3. Belonging to or participation within the population which lives in the territory of this state (being or becoming a citizen).

Continuation

In the same moment of the formation of the modern government of nation states from the 19th century, the phenomenon of being stateless evolved. Although people got born in a certain territory and also lived there, they were not entitled to the citizenship of that territory. Therefore they did not get registered and they did not get any identification documents. Because of the lack of legal identity, they did not exist in the perspective of the state.

Therefore being stateless is equal to being non-citizen of a country. It is obvious: in order to be the citizen of a state, you need to have its citizenship, and when somebody is not entitled to the citizenship, there is no equality at all for this person. Being stateless means to be excluded from all rights of the society, e.g. the right to study, work, vote etc. All these rights are based on being citizen of the state. This is contradictory to the very basics of human rights.

A person without citizenship doesn't have any value under the authority of a state and therefore also has no status as a citizen: A human who doesn't have anything else except his/her characteristic as being human (“the natural human”), has no rights as it is required for a being a citizen to have citizenship. Only at the moment s_he has a nationality and has been subjected to the rule of a state, s_he gets the position of a citizen and as the same citizenship rights to the society as others who participate as well in the state. Exactly at this point we get confronted yet again with statelessness or people without identification papers, meaning non-citizens: people who basically don't have the opportunity to use the “rights on the paper”. In other words, those who are called humans, don't have human rights.

This analysis holds true for asylum seekers. They live in a state of uncertainty in the long waiting zones of bureaucracy, they are affected by social and racial discrimination, they are perceived as third-class-humans in this society. Exactly these people are victims of the neocolonial, capitalist and imperialist politics of those countries which claim to have human rights but export in reality eurofighters and leopard tanks including “democracy”. If we take this facts into account, we can state that only those who live within a state have rights. But human rights are without any value as there are no rights for which it is enough to be a human. Therefore the human rights are actually citizenship rights!!

The difference between man and



Spontaneous not allowed Newroz celebration in the camp in Halberstadt. / Unerlaubte spontane Newroz Feier im Lager in Halberstadt.

citizen should be clear by now.

The whole being of a human consists of one element: being human. This being is at first free of any political, ideological, religious, racial etc. belongings. Citizens are people with citizenship. Therefore they are persons with legal characters. Asylum seekers get degraded to stateless beings as they are not subjected to any state. So there is nothing left for asylum seekers except getting integrated and to get a new citizenship or to accept one's old citizenship (being deported), when s_he wants rights of citizens, social rights.

A fled or fleeing person can not live free of citizenship, s_he can not be just a human free of categories and classifications. S_he tramps, gets discriminated, gets humiliated; that's his/her fate!

End

For some time we can hear the statement from the Left and the Right that globalisation limits the power of the national states (due to the opinion of the liberals) or because that through postmodernity - as the Left is claiming, that the nation states are on their way to an end, that in the near future the na-

tional borders will dissolve.

This statement might be insofar valid as it concerns the displacement of the capital along national borders. So, regarding this aspect we already have been living for a long time under the rule of the globalised capital. But the human being has not been globalised yet as his/her legitimacy still needs the subordination under this or that state.

The fact that it is still not possible to acknowledge the rights of a human being completely independent of his/her citizenship, shames a priori the logic of human rights and neoliberalism.

The bitter truth is: as long as you are a human in the basic and direct meaning of the word, you don't have any rights. If you subject yourself to the state, you are de facto not existing any more. This circumstance undermines the base of the human rights, and clarifies the internal paradox of the human rights. As the human rights are not valid for the human itself but only for the citizens of the capitalist and imperialist states.

Newroz in Halberstadt

by [S.](#)

We are refugees from Halberstadt. First of all we applied to the administration of the camp that we wanted to celebrate Newroz and will make a fire, which is an important part of the celebration. They said that it's forbidden to make a fire within the camp. But we didn't care about that. We celebrated Newroz in Halberstadt at the refugee camp on March 17th. We made a symbolic fire in order to celebrate Newroz and we played Kurdish music as well. After the fire we read a text about Newroz and with Kurdish / Turkish slogans against Capitalism.

Newroz Piroz Be.

Yemek Haktır



by [S.](#)

Bizler Halberstadt kampında yaşayan mültecileriz. Bütün mülteci kamplarında olduğu gibi yaşadığımız bu kampta da yemekler çok kötü. Yetişkinler olarak bizler ve çocuklarımız bu yemekleri yiyememekteyiz. Dağıtılan bazı gıdaların son kullanma tarihi, verilen tarihten iki ya da üç gün sonra bitmekte. Karnımızı çocuklarımızla birlikte doyurabileceğimiz sağlıklı yemekler tüketmek istiyoruz. Bu yüzden bir dilekçe yazıp yetkililere ilettik. Kampta yaşayan insanların yarısından fazlası bu konuda aynı fikirde. Haberi yaygınlaştırmanızı, sesimizi duyurmanızı istiyoruz.



The city of Halberstadt likes to present themselves as a cosmopolitan place and invites people to stay. But who do they address?

„Whether traditional dishes, Spanish, Greek, Asian or Mediterranean cuisine – here, there is something for everyone. Cosy cafés invite to stay.”

www.halberstadt.de

Diapante te Hekh ngir Palestin



Halat tou [Mustafa](#)

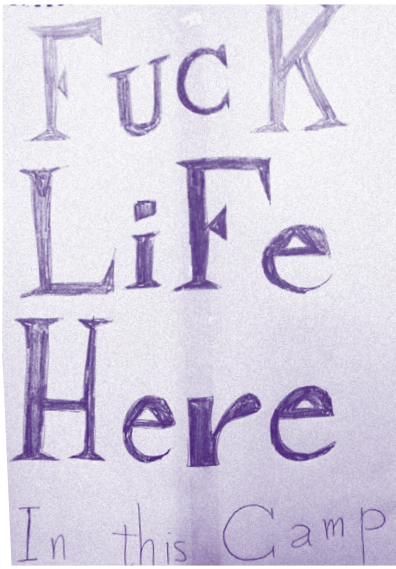
Berlin la xalate mbind bi pour diokho ak sounou mbokou wa palestine yi sa berlin amon waxtaan fofou gnou yeg fa xekh bi xaw outé ak sounou boss bi waye yakarnani gnoun gneup gno yeem lounouy xekh yokoute domou adama nanou té khol ci sounou bop boudoon gnoun lapalestine rawatina gaza di xekh goudi ak beutiek nguir seni bakan moutie bolekok notou soldarou israel bi nga xam neni gnou eup doole ci adouna bi lanou bok wayé bounou fateliko réw momou ak loumou dadion cui tiono ci gatiel ko ci fat xetam etc...tay mom nonou sou bougué def lou mel nonou kéné damay nan ndembam njari niouko te war naci dieule ndiambat mongui histoire nourok mbeun kat yici adouna bigni amoul ben kadou danouy wakh seni kenn doulén tagou t'ci seén tour boul kham niata lanouy liguey wala dadialénguir diema waxtan ak sounou njit you say say yi nguir délo nou réw ma ci lolou mangui delo ndioukeul kep kounou delo sa deuk mou no moun tione bek nakar bi ba ndog-

al fék lacié ...ana yoon ci li leup lou taxx ngen waxtaan ci ay yon nguir adouna bi leép nguen weulbatikou kouné beug def sa yeufi bop wala da ngén ko defnguir teunk reew you ndaw yi kom mounou no dimbali seni bop wala sén yon bobou ay nakhé mbay la nguir dadialé xalis ci tourou democratie bou nguen geumoul yeen nioniou lolou lanou doyal gnouy liguey sounou da douniou njarign gnoun ndolou nou manam africa asie america lan moy mom sa bop so mounoul xalaté sa bopwala kou nekh bolo song sa reew boleen diogué nane democratie wala terrorisme te yeen gnoniou yéna diakhassé adouna africa mayo leen niou diam te bougo leen niou tamit europ africa yena djité sounou njit yi melni kounouy dimbali mais europ nguendi nu ray ndank ndank bolé kok gnakhtou boudoul diekh lii taxawalat sén réw yi ci sunu derétou mam yii la you nguen sonal rouslo guatiel setantal ci séni njariniou lopital yi melni dounou ay nitt wayé domou bou déssé loudoul xalat rek xeél bi fattouadouna bi dou meussa am diam feék politicien yi bayi wouniou di xalaté seni xalatou



In Berlin demonstrierten Israelis und Palästinenser 2014 gemeinsam gegen die Besatzung. Photo: Janis





10. April 2017

After six months here in sport hall, and after daily seeking to change this situation and improve services on the 10-4-2016 one refugee writes the phrase (#Fuck_life_here) on his bed to express his anger towards the bad life in this camp.

هنا في ألمانيا، مدينة هاغن يقيم عدد من اللاجئين في ملعب كرة سلة، والمسؤولين أعطوا وعداً بأن لا تتجاوز الإقامة هنا أكثر من شهر. وبعد مرور أكثر من ستة شهور وبعد المطالبة اليومية بتغيير الوضع وتحسين الخدمات، وتحديدًا في تاريخ ١٠-٤-٢٠١٦ يقوم أحد اللاجئين بكتابة عبارة (Fuck Life Here) في هذا المخيم على سريره تعبيراً عن غضبه والحال المتردية التي يعيشها كل يوم.



10. April 2017

At the same date, and exactly at lunch time, that guy who wrote the phrase on his bed comes to take his meal, but the security guy (Y) interrupts his way and prevents him from having food.

في نفس التاريخ وعلى وجبة الغداء، يأتي ذلك الشاب ليأخذ وجبته من المطعم فيعترضه رجل الأمن (ي) ويمنعه من تناول الطعام.

12. April 2017

Lcp _ sicherheit / Where is your protection!!!!? L.C. protective services / Welcome to Hagen city, where five security guys failed to control two refugees fighting. April 12, one refugee found his closet opened and the lock wasn't there, so he asked to call the police but the security guys rejected that. That refugee became very angry and started a fight with another one. But the dilemma is, even when one of the security guys wants to call the police but the others don't!!! So, here we have two problems, one with refugees, and another with security guys. Lcp_sicherheit guys failed for the hundreds time to control the problem in this camp. #Fuck_life_here when we can't have peace of mind and a little bit of safety.....

أين الحماية يا عمال الأمن!!!!؟! مرحباً بكم في مدينة هاغن، في المكان الذي فشل خمسة عمال أمن من ضبط مشكلة صغيرة بين لاجئين. ١٢ أبريل، أحد اللاجئين في مخيم هاغن يجد خزانته مفتوحة ولا يجد القفل، فيطلب استدعاء الشرطة لفتح تحقيق بشأن هذه السرقة، لكن عمال الأمن يرفضون ذلك. وعلى إثر ذلك يغضب اللاجئ صاحب الخزانة المسروقة و يصطدم مع لاجئ آخر ويبدأ العراك بينهم. في تلك اللحظة، يحضر عمال الأمن مسرعين لمحاولة إنهاء العراك، فيطلب أحد عمال الأمن استدعاء الشرطة ولكن رفاقه يمنعون ويرفضون ذلك. وهنا تحدث المضلة، حيث ولدت مشكلة خلال محاولة حل مشكلة أخرى. العاملين لصالح شركة Lcp_sicherheit فشلوا للمرة المئة بحل مشكلة أو السيطرة على الوضع في هذا المخيم. #تباَ للحياة هنا عندما لا نستطيع أن نحصل على راحة البال وبعض الطمأنينة والأمان.

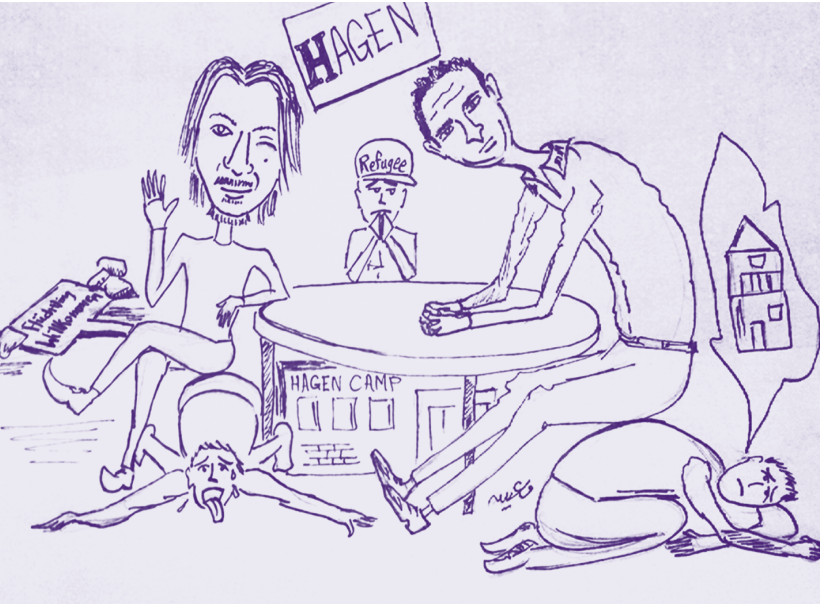
اللعنة على الحياة

في هذا المخيم



Fuck Life In This Camp Here!

This is a chronology of a successful protest against shelter accommodation in Hagen, Germany, taken from the refugee group's facebook page: the page itself is now shut down, since after the protest people could move to other places. فيما يلي التسلسل الزمني لأحداث وقفة احتجاجية ناجحة ضد مستودعات إيواء اللاجئين في مدينة هاغن ألمانيا، وفقاً لما ورد على صفحة مجموعة من اللاجئين الناشطين : حيث تم إيقاف الصفحة الآن و ذلك بعد أن أستطاع المحتجون الإنتقال لمكان آخر .



16. April 2017

Yeah, it's Hagen, where the strong ruled and humanity failed... It's Hagen, where refugees stayed for 6 months in a temporary sport hall and nothing changed.... It's Hagen, where there's no justice or laws to control the situation.... It's Hagen, where there's no chance to have freedom of speech in hell.... It's Hagen, where trading weed is okay..... It's Hagen, where you are a problem if you seek a better life.... It's Hagen, where we can't find someone's help us without something in return..... It's Hagen war, where you can find bad living conditions, emergency halls, contagious diseases, tension all the time, new kinds of depression, table for negotiations, and more..... It's Hagen where we hope to survive another day....

It's the hell on earth.... Welcome to #Hagen camp

Here in #Germany, #Hagen city, some refugees stay in a sport hall, and the social employees who are in charge of this place promised us a better place and said : "This is a temporary situation, maximum for one month you will stay here. "



إنه الجحيم على الأرض , مخيم هاغن يرحب بكم هنا في مدينة هاغن ,ألمانيا بعض اللاجئين يقيمون في صالة رياضية و موظفين الدعم الإجتماعي المسؤولين عن هذا المكان وعدونا بمكان أفضل و قالوا : هذا وضع مؤقت و مدة بقائكم هنا سوف لن تتجاوز الشهر.

11. April 2017

In this place, in this basketball hall 130 refugees lived and stayed for six months and nothing changed. You could say: (oh... What a beautiful place) OK... Come and try to share one day here with us. This kind of temporary hall is for emergency situations, and emergency limits put according to the situation of country, and we all know that Germany can take more refugees, so the problem is with those people who are in charge of this situation... I know, and I'm sure that they can make changes but they have something in mind we don't know about.....!!

في هذا المكان، في ملعب السلة هنا، يعيش ما يقارب ١٣٠ لاجئ بظروف سيئة وعلى هذا الحال لازالوا منذ ستة شهور. ربما أنت تقول (يا روعة هذا المكان، ما أجمله من مكان) وأقول لك : تعال هنا وحاول أن تشاركنا يوم واحد وأعطي رأيك بعد ذلك. هذا النوع من مراكز الإقامة المؤقتة خصص لحالات الطوارئ، و نسبة الطوارئ تقدر تبعاً لظروف البلد، و كلنا نعرف أن ألمانيا بإمكانها استقبال المزيد من اللاجئين، لذلك المشكلة ليست في المكان ولا الزمان ، المشكلة تنحصر في الأشخاص المسؤولين عن استمرار هذا الأوضاع المتردية، وكلنا على يقين أنهم قادرون على التغيير ولكن يوجد شيء ما في خاطرهم لا نعرف فحواه.....!!!



18. April 2017

Welcome to Hell, to Hagen camp We flee from war to seek better life and safety which we lost in that country.... But how can you feel safe when you sleep with 130 persons from different nationalities in one place with no barriers?!?! How can you feel safe when there's just a layer of glass separating you from getting assassinated?!?!? How can you feel safe in hell?!?! How can you feel safe in Hagen camp?!?!?

أوقفوا الترحيل! حق العمل و الدراسة! إلغاء الكامبات! إلغاء حواجز البقاء في منطقة واحدة!

Stop Deportations! Right to Work and Study! Abolish 'Lagers'! Abolish 'Residenzpflicht'!



14. April 2017

(...)In this camp, many nationalities from different countries stay here, and every time a social worker comes and smiles at refugees faces who have been here in this hell since six months and nothing changed. The social worker is smiling every time and giving promises and dreams that never come true. Mr. are you happy being a social worker?!?! Well, we are fucking depressed because of your fake promises and of you being unable to manage this work. (...)

في هذا المخيم يعيش جنسيات مختلفة وكل يوم يأتي موظف السوسيال (ك. ه) ويتسم في وجوه اللاجئين الذين يعانون من الإقامة في هذا الجحيم منذ ستة شهور. يتسم ويعطي وعداً وأحلاماً لا تتحقق... السيد (ك. ه) هل أنت سعيد بكونك موظف سوسيال؟ شكراً لوعودك الكاذبة بمغادرة هذا المكان وعجزك عن إدارة المهام التي كلفت بها.

أهلاً بكم إلى الجحيم في مخيم هاغن نحن هربنا من الحرب بحثاً عن حياة أفضل وعن الأمان الذي فقدناه في تلك البلاد، ولكن كيف يمكنك أن تشعر بالأمان عندما تنام مع ١٣٠ شخص تقريباً من جنسيات مختلفة في مكان واحد بدون حواجز تفصلكم. كيف يمكنك أن تشعر بالأمان عندما يكون لوح من الزجاج فقط يمنع من اغتيالك. كيف يمكنك أن تشعر بالأمان في الجحيم!!!! كيف يمكنك أن تشعر بالأمان في مخيم هاغن!!!!?

Continued next page

يتبع في الصفحة التالية