

# Murder / Nurit Pagi

“... Murder. Erich Doithakum, a German Priest, 55, single, was murdered this morning. He was going to build a sanctuary by the name “Temple of Peace”, consecrated to the three religions, on mount Gabel-Asor near the village Silluad. His body was found by the village shepherd. Two locals were arrested...”

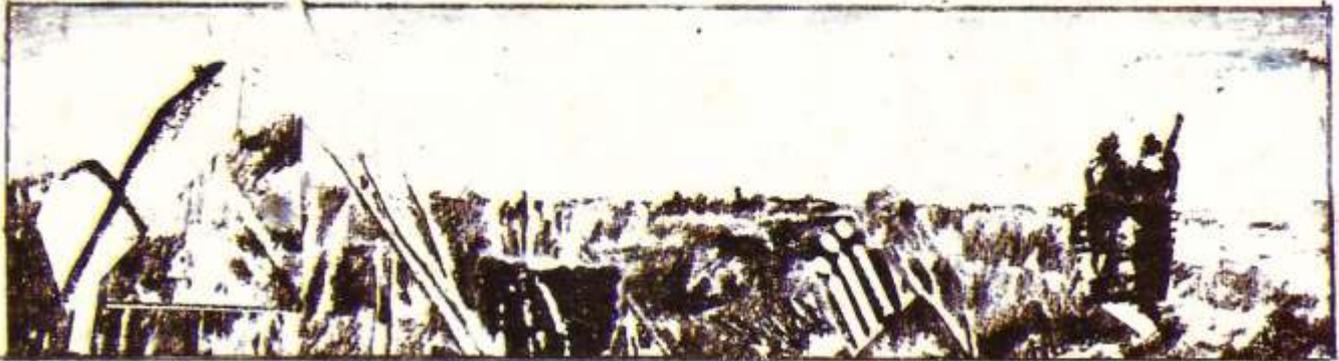


“I remeber that in February 1973, my friend Abdalla Abu Farda visited me when I was working in the field for someone from the village...”

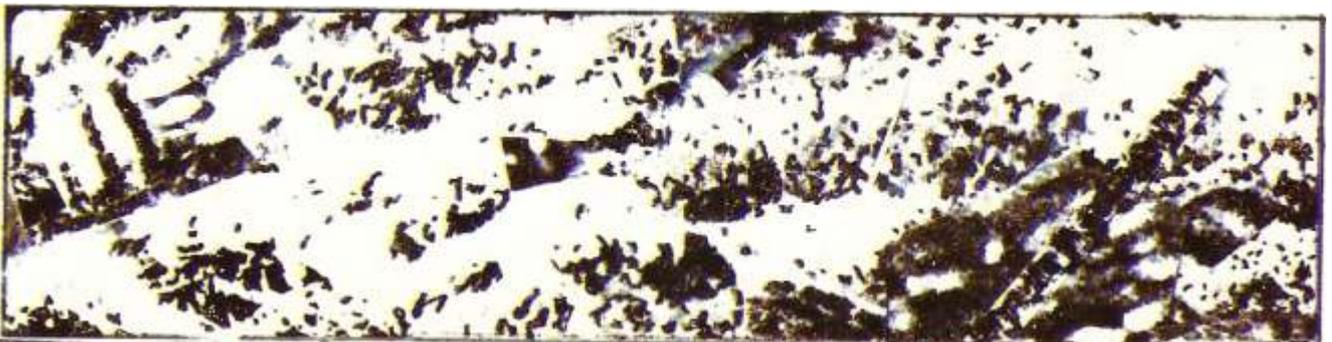




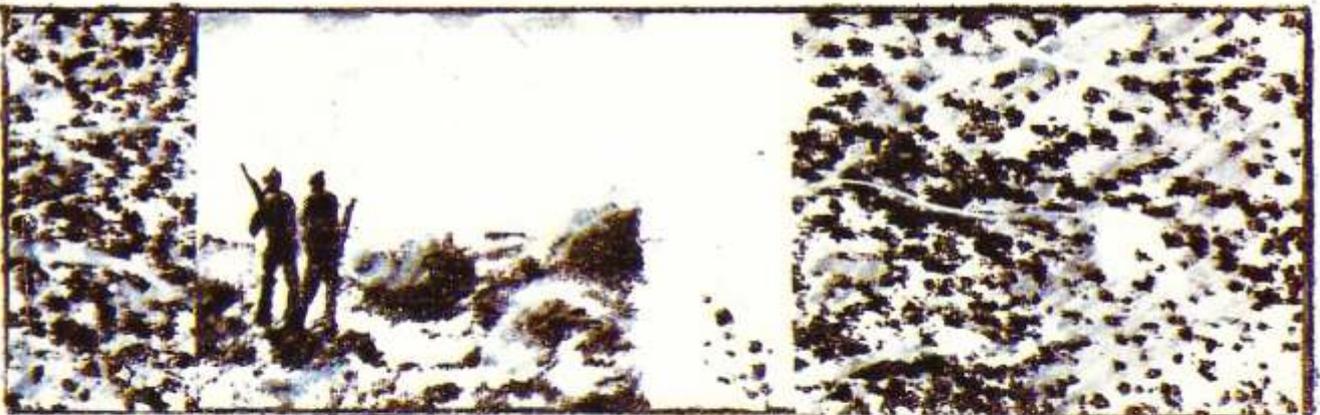
...He told me that last week he climbed a mountain called Gabel-Asor and that there was a man there...



...A German he couldn't remember his name. He added that the German bought the land and he builds there a house to live in... at the end he said that we need to go there today to kill him...



...It was Thursday, if I remember correctly. I agreed to participate in the murder of this man because me and Abdalla, we thought that the Jews and the foreigners must be stopped from buying our lands and building houses on them.... ...



...A little after the sunset we arrived to the German ...



...It was a house made of concrete and stone. We found him there and greeted him. This was our first meeting and he welcomed us with great friendliness ...



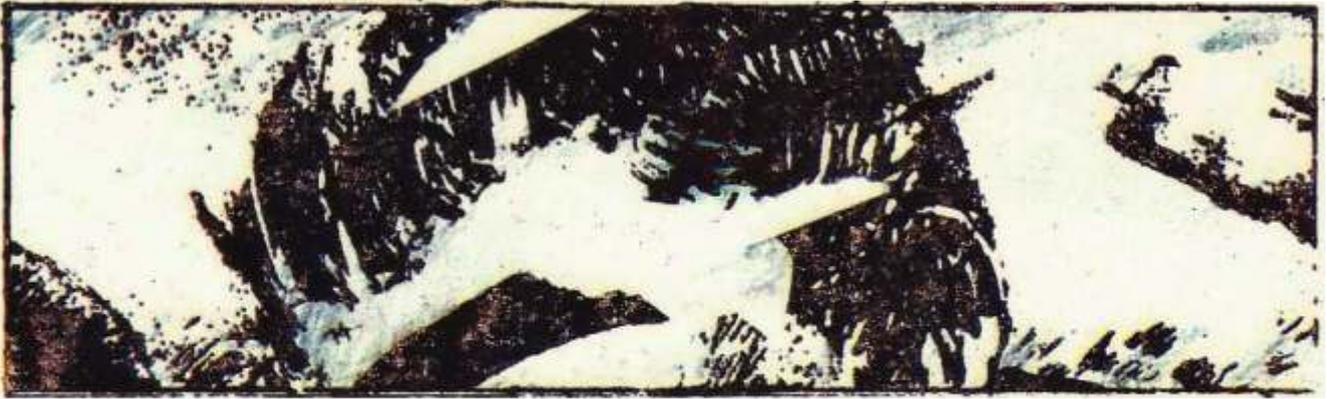
...We started to talk in English and said that we came to catch foreign shepherds that come with their herds to dwell on our lands ...



...I offered a cigarette but he said he doesn't smoke... and then I told him to look at the sun and watch the sun set ...



...He looked at the sun and as soon as he didn't notice me, I seized the opportunity and gave him a blow on his head with my stick...



...The big blow dropped the stick from my hand and the German's hat flew above his head...



...After I gave him the blow, I caught his hands behind his back and Abdalla started to beat the German with a metal pipe he had.....



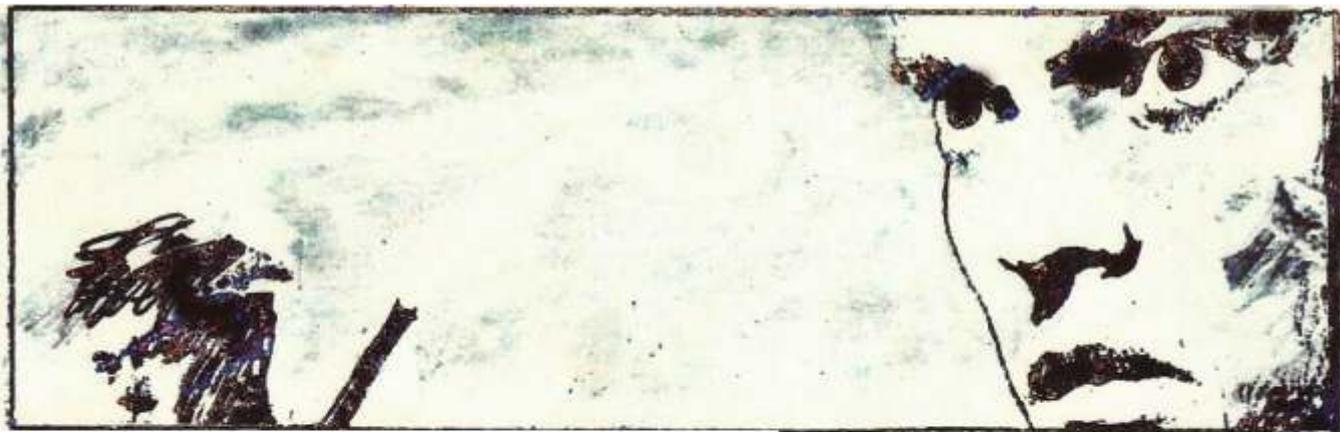
...and he, he started to scream and cry for help and begged: "help me, help me" in English.....



...I ignored him and his plea and kept holding him. Abdalla continued to hit him on his head.....



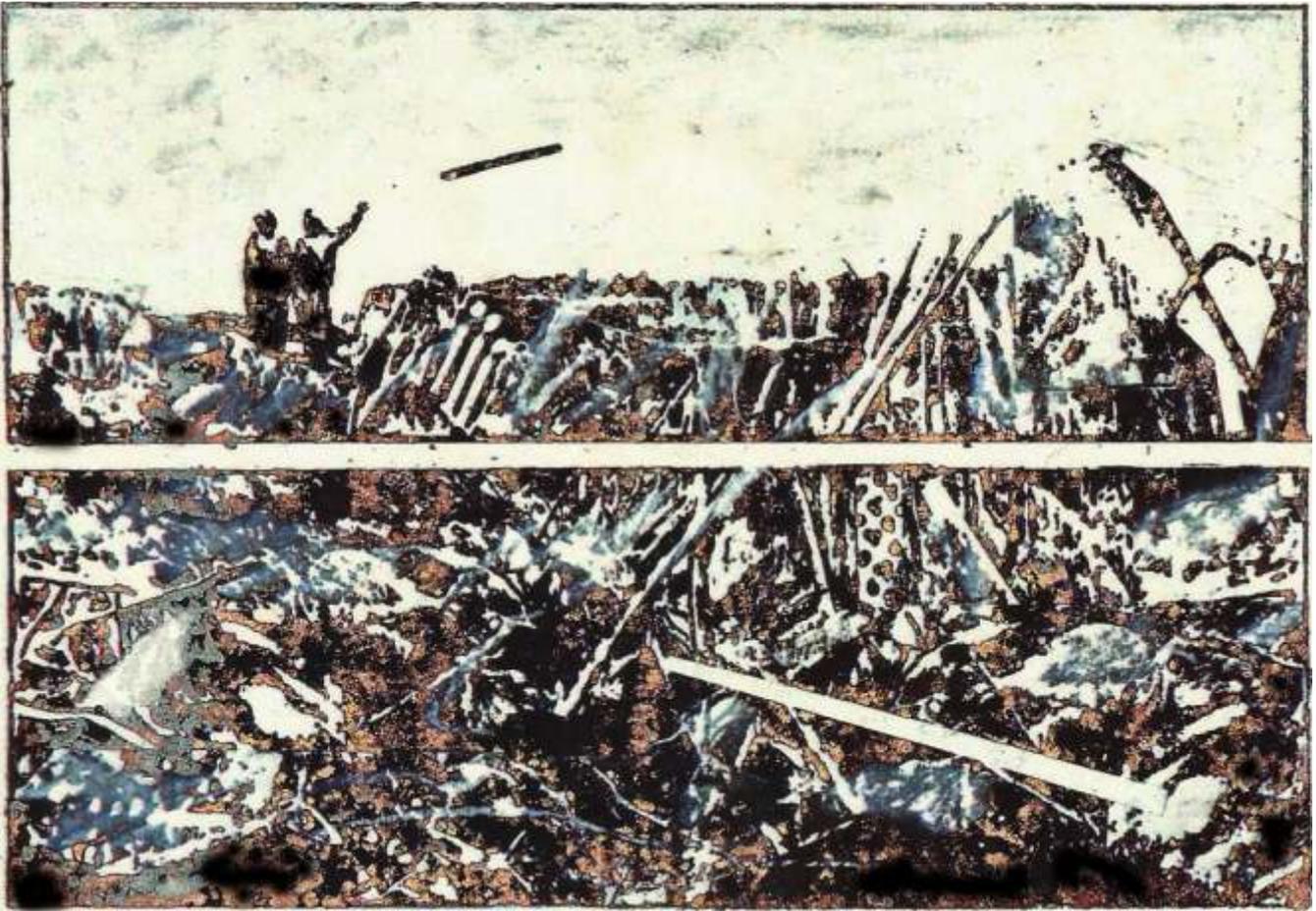
...when I felt that he doesn't resist anymore I let him fall on the ground. He started moaning and agonizing...



...before we left I cut out his eyes...



...I did that because I didn't want my picture and Abdalla's to stay in his eyes when his body will be found, because by this picture it could be discovered that it was me and Abdalla that killed him...



“... Doithakum?... Yes, I remember some crazy German that came to live here on the mountain and then he was murdered. He wanted to built a private German colony there... He had a demon in his head... Allah have mercy on his soul!...”