

My Persecution Experience by the Chinese Communist Party

---Chunmei Ma

My name is Chunmei Ma, from Northeast China. I began cultivating Falun Gong in July 1997. Prior to that, I had bronchitis, neck spine bone spur, and after-traffic-accident syndrome. These diseases and sufferings were all cured after I started to cultivate Falun Gong. I tried to be a good and righteous person according to Truthfulness, Compassion, Forbearance, and was very optimistic about the future.

Since the Chinese Communist Party (CCP) persecuted Falun Gong on July 20, 1999, I had been arrested four times, sentenced to forced labor camps twice, and had been through so many mental and physical tortures. I was almost killed.

1. Brutal Force-fed in Heizuizi Labor Camp in Changchun City in 1999

In July 1999, I trusted the government would honor my constitution right, and I went to Beijing to appeal for Falun Gong. I was arrested on the Tiananmen Square. On November 16, 1999, I was taken to Heihuizi Women Forced Labor Camp in Changchun City, Jilin Province.

I was detained in a wet, dark storage more than twenty days alone. Guards beat me, cursed me, threatened me, and verbally attacked me. They kept me awake for three whole days. Guards abetted other prisoners to beat me. They fisted me, kicked me on my head, hands, and legs.

If they found me doing Falun Gong exercises, they would beat me until my nose and mouth were bleeding. Guards also used electric baton to shock me. Guard Wang Xiaolan (female) kicked off my right thumb nail by her shoe heel, causing it bleeding. Prisoners stuffed dirty rag in my mouth to prevent me from making any noise when I felt extremely painful. They tied my two thumbs with thin rope, resulting both thumbs turned purple. They slapped my face with bamboo board, made me burning with pain.

We were forced to labor 18 to 19 hours per day, but the Camp Administration declared we only do six hours per day.

In order to protest the persecution, I had no choice but went on hunger strike, and refused to do labor. Guards then used electric baton to shock my head. They fixed my four limbs on a metal bed, and inserted rubber tube into my stomach to force-feed. They pulled and inserted the rubber tube back and forth to torture me. As a result, the corn meal sprayed all over the place. They were laughing at it, and took photos.

2. Went through Many Tortures, including "Death Bed"

From May to June in 2000, the CCP's 610 Office ordered to brainwash Falun Gong

practitioners to get 100% “force transformation”. We were cruelly tortured in the interrogation room. The sounds of electric baton shocks, guards beating and cursing, and Falun Gong practitioners’ heart breaking crying were filled in the labor camp. We saw so many burnt blisters on practitioners' faces

As soon as a group of guards brought me to the interrogation room, they used two electric batons to shock me simultaneously around my neck and face. My skin instantly had red bumps, and the hair on the back of my neck burnt. They stumped on me, pulled my hair, fisted and kicked me. I felt headache and nausea, and I vomited. Finally, I passed out. They continued to beat me. I tried to get up after I awakened, but they beat me down again...Third Warden Fu Yufen (female) said, “You do not tell anyone, no one saw we beat you.”

They forced us to take off all clothes with electric baton shocks, and forced us to wear prisoner’s uniform. They deprived my right to be visited. I did not have changing clothes. Lice and scabies grew on my body. They assigned some prisoners to monitor me. I exposed their cruel mistreatments in the dinning hall, in front of 700-800 people. Five to six guards run to beat me together. They covered my mouth, dragged me out of the dining hall, and continued to torture me. I could not bear the tortures anymore, so I punched my head against the wall and passed out. My head bled severely, and the guards pulled off a big bundle of hair from my head.

Immediately, they dragged me to the third floor, hung me up by the cuff. I was so miserable, vomited, and passed out again. After I regained consciousness, guards cuffed me onto the metal bed with four limbs apart for three days and nights. During these three whole days, I did not drink one drop of water. I felt I could not live any longer to endure such a pain. They extended my term by 50 days.

3. Forced Drug Administration and Strange Physical Check ups

Due to all sorts of tortures, I felt dizzy, nauseous, and would vomit whatever I ate. Guard let me lie down on the floor for about two weeks without any care. Later Doctor Li in the Camp Clinic measured my blood pressure, checked my heart, and said I was fine.

Suddenly, Doctor Li and guard Sun Jia locked me in the clinic room, talked outside for a while. After they unlocked the door, doctor Li told me, “We will inject some glucose to you.” When the injection was about done, I felt my whole body numb, the root of my tongue felt numb, and my stomach felt burning. I heard them speak in low voice, “How come she does not have the reaction? Seems nothing happened.” I began to suspect that they might have injected unknown drugs into my body. They wanted to inject again the next day, I absolutely refused.

Ever since that strange injection, my legs were swollen, and I could not walk. My feet

were in extremely pain. My bottom of the feet shed a thick shell after about one month, and I was very weak. They dragged me to Jilin Province Hospital to do physical check-up. In the end, they required me to do bone marrow test, and requested me to sign. I suddenly remembered that such tests were usually given to extremely sick patients, such my neighbor's daughter, who had severe side effect after such tests. Also, my fellow practitioner Men Yanxi was strangely injured, lost conscious, and eventually disappeared. I said loudly, "I am not sick." I refused to do such check up, and I would never sign my name. Under my repeated protesting, guards took me back. My husband was waiting there the entire morning to visit me. When he saw me was carried out, in such a weak condition, he cried.

After two days, guards took me back to that hospital to check blood, but refused to let me see the results. Guards Sun Jia (female) and Jin Lihua (female) threatened to take me to a mental hospital.

After the CCP's crime of live harvesting Falun Gong practitioners' organs exposed internationally, I realized I was almost on the brink of death. My fellow practitioners Men Yanxi and Zhao Lianhua, who were detained in the same cell with me, lost consciousness by unknown torture means, and were carried out. Both of them did not have any injuries on their bodies, but never came back after being carried out. I witnessed guard Xi Guirong (female) asked another prisoner to sign on a written form to prove Ms. Zhao Lianhua had sickness. I had a feeling they were both murdered. I tried looking for them, but their whereabouts are unknown.

4. My Husband was Forced to Divorce Me

I had a good family. My husband used to tell others proudly, "My wife becomes a better person after practicing Falun Gong. I would wait for her even if her term is 10 years." But to my surprise, under the CCP's threatening and coercion, he wanted to divorce me if I would not give up my faith. After hearing that, I did not know how I returned my cell, I felt desperate...

My mother came to visit me. The guards threw all the foods she bought for me on the floor, and then threw me on the floor in front of her. My mother said, "Please don't beat her. She is in poor health!" The guards then pressed my old mother on the floor, beating her till she was rolling on the floor with pain. My mother was very angry, and told guards, "I am telling you, if my daughter died of torture, I will bump my head on your gate to die. I will let the whole world know how you murdered her!" My mother remained in bed for many days after that visit.

My family was afraid the guards would kill me, so they took turns to visit me weekly for one year.

5. Facing Danger, Forced to Flee My Country

The local 610 Office agents continued chasing me after my releasing from the labor camp. Large number of officers were arranged to block me at intersections and transportation station. I escaped, lived like homeless, and was under the risk of being arrested anytime. In October 2006, helped by the United Nation, I fled P.R. China, and became a refugee in the United States.

Up till today, the Chinese Communist Party is still persecuting Falun Gong practitioners. Many are detained, tortured, and murdered. Countless families are broken under pressure. I call for people all over the world to stop the CCP's persecution together. Please extend your helping hands. Let's end the suffering of kind people and urge the CCP to release all detained Falun Gong practitioners.

Your act of justice will bring good rewards!

Thank you very much!

Chunmei Ma

(1) **Dead Person's Bed (死人床)** - The four limbs of the practitioner are stretched out and tied to the four corners of an icy-cold metal bed. The practitioner cannot move at all. Neither is he allowed to get up to eat, drink, or go to the bathroom. This treatment would last from several hours up to more than a dozen days. This type of cruel torture causes severe damage to the practitioner both mentally and physically. See illustration on <http://www.clearwisdom.net/emh/articles/2004/12/15/55600.html> photo 9