APPENDIX 4
DECLARATION OF SA’D IQBAL MADANI

Pursuant to 28 U.S.C. § 1746, I certify that the following is true and correct to the best of my knowledge:

1. My name is Sa’d Iqbal Madani.

2. I am over 18 years of age and am a citizen of Pakistan. I currently reside in Lahore, Pakistan though I spent much of my life in Saudi Arabia, where my father worked as a religious scholar. I also spent part of my childhood in Indonesia because my father taught at a university there, and he eventually married an Indonesian woman. I am fluent in multiple languages, including English, Arabic, and Urdu.

3. I became a hafiz (someone who has memorized the entire Quran) at a very young age because I have a photographic memory. I was also very skilled in publicly reciting the Quran in classical Arabic, and I traveled widely and met many celebrities.

4. I was arrested on January 9, 2002 in Jakarta, Indonesia during a visit to my stepmother and her family.

5. Interrogators in Jakarta stripped me of my clothes, photographed my naked body, threw me violently against the wall, and punched and kicked me. I was bleeding from my mouth, nose, and ears.

6. I later learned that these beatings resulted in a perforation of my eardrum.
7. I was transferred to Egypt via airplane. Upon arrival in the country, I was driven to a prison 30-40 minutes from the airport. When my blindfold was removed, I saw a clock with the date on it that told me it was January 11, 2002.

8. I was held in Egypt in an underground facility for 92 days. During my time in the prison, I never saw the sun, never saw the sky, and never saw the earth.

9. I was kept in a tiny, tomb-like cell that was less than four feet by six feet. I could not even lie down properly in it. I was not allowed to have anything with me, not even a Qur’an.

10. I was not given food for days at a time to make me starve; on other occasions they would give me much food but then prevented me from going to the bathroom until I soiled myself.

11. The interrogators told me that I had been sent at the request of U.S. authorities to Egypt and that reports of our discussions would be sent to Washington. The interrogators asked me about 9/11, Usama bin Ladin, and if I knew anything about future attacks.

12. I have never been involved in any kind of armed activity. I had never been to Afghanistan before being taken there from Egypt by U.S. authorities and had never picked up a weapon in my entire life.

13. Egyptian interrogators also subjected me to electric shock. Sometimes they attached electrodes to the lower part of my body, sometimes to my head. The electric shock makes you crazy.

14. The electric shocks to my head, in addition to my untreated perforated eardrum, caused severe nerve damage that has given me mastoiditis, or an infection of the part of my skull that is behind the ear. This eventually became a life-threatening condition for me.

15. Interrogators also forced me to drink black tea that had drugs in it. The drugs made me feel as if I was outside of my own body, yet I knew that I was speaking.

16. There were American interrogators working with the Egyptian ones. Americans, both in civilian clothes and uniforms, would sit in on my interrogations. They never spoke but would write questions on pieces of paper and pass them to the Egyptians to ask us.

17. There was one interrogator there I remember very vividly who went by the pseudonym “Khalid.” He seemed to be of Egyptian origin but worked very closely with the U.S. agents. I believe Khalid is either an Egyptian-U.S. dual
national, or an Egyptian living in the U.S. I could not tell if he was working for the Egyptian government, the U.S. government, or both.

18. On April 13, 2002, I was placed on an airplane with Mamdouh Habib, another detainee. We were flown to a new prison.

19. In this new prison, I was stripped naked and searched, including my backside. I was kept in shackles and handcuffs for the first seven days and was forced to stand for many hours on end.

20. One of the first detainees I met at this prison was a Saudi called Ahmed al-Makki. I recognize him from photographs that say he is called Ahmed Zaid Zuhair. Ahmed al-Makki’s detainee number in Bagram was 169.

21. Ahmed told me that we were in Bagram, Afghanistan.

22. We were held together in a large communal cell for approximately one month. Moazzam Begg, a British-born Pakistani, was also in this cell.

23. There were more or less five large communal cells with approximately 20 detainees each. There were also individual isolation cells: five downstairs, six upstairs.

24. The guards would punch and kick detainees. I saw people bleeding from their mouths and ears. They would throw Qur’ans in the toilet in front of detainees.

25. The first interrogator I saw in Bagram was Khalid, whom I knew from Egypt.

26. The interrogators threatened to send me back to Egypt if I did not cooperate. They also threatened to have my Indonesian stepmother kidnapped.

27. The interrogators used to take Ahmed to the interrogation rooms on the second floor and beat him there. Ahmed told me that Khalid had showed him a picture and insisted Ahmed was the person in the photograph. When Ahmed denied that the photograph was of him, Khalid told him: “If you’re not going to say what I need I’m going to send you to someplace where you will never be able to come back from.” I never saw the photograph that Khalid showed Ahmed.

28. During my own interrogation, Khalid showed me a photograph of a man who he said was involved with the attack on the U.S.S. Cole. When he asked me if I recognized the photograph, I only acknowledged that the man in it resembled Ahmed.
29. I have no personal knowledge of the U.S.S. Cole attack but I can state categorically that to my knowledge Ahmed is innocent of any crime or any militant activity.

30. I was transferred to Guantánamo in April 2003. My internment serial number was 743. In one of my first interrogations, I was told that I would only receive medical treatment for my condition if I cooperated with interrogators.

31. Because I refused to tell interrogators what they wanted to hear from me, I was subjected to what was called “frequent flier” treatment for six months. During these six months, I was shackled and moved to another cell every two hours to prevent me from ever sleeping properly.

32. As threatened, I was denied medical treatment during these six months. As a result, the infection in my ear spread and caused excessive bleeding and damage.

33. The doctors at Guantánamo told me that they saw me as an enemy and not as a patient. They said that if I needed something I should talk to my lawyers and that they, the doctors, did not care.

34. Later, I was placed in the psychiatric block in Guantánamo for six months, but it was just to humiliate me further. I was deprived of clothing and even toilet paper. The people working at Guantánamo would desecrate the Qur’an by writing “fuck you” inside of it and throwing it in the toilet.

35. I was released from Guantánamo and repatriated to Pakistan in September of 2008. I was never charged by any court or military commission.

I declare under penalty of perjury under the laws of the United States of America that the foregoing is true and correct.

Lahore, Pakistan

Executed on this 30th day of December, 2008

SA’D JOBAL MADANI