















HANDCUFFS

THEY ARRESTED THOUSANDS OF INNOCENT PEOPLE. THEY ARRESTED SICK PEOPLE, OLD PEOPLE, PREGNANT WOMEN, DADS, HUSBANDS, WIVES AND MOMS, EVEN BABIES. TURKEY WAS NO LONGER A PLACE TO LIVE FOR US.



AUGUST 18, 2016 - ATATÜRK AIRPORT



SINCE MY HUSBAND WAS THE PRINCIPAL OF ONE OF THE HIZMET AFFILIATED SCHOOLS, HIS NAME WAS ON THE LIST. WE TALKED ABOUT WHAT WE SHOULD DO. I SAID: "YOU HAVE TO GO, AT LEAST WE'LL KNOW THAT YOU ARE SAFE EVEN THOUGH YOU ARE FAR AWAY FROM US. HE DIDN'T SAY ANYTHING. HE STARTED CRYING. IT WAS VERY RARE THAT I'VE SEEN HIM CRY. HE IS A VERY STRONG HUSBAND AND, DAD, I HUGGED HIM, HOLDING MY TEARS UP. I DIDN'T KNOW IF I WOULD BE ABLE TO HUG HIM LIKE THIS EVER AGAIN. THE NEXT DAY WE WENT TO THE AIRPORT. NOBODY FROM OUR FAMILY CAME TO SAY GOODBYE, IT WAS JUST ME, OUR SON, MY LOVE AND HIS YOUNGEST BROTHER. WE HUGGED AND KISSED EACH OTHER AS WE KNEW THAT WE WERE NOT GOING TO BE ABLE TO FOR A LONG TIME.

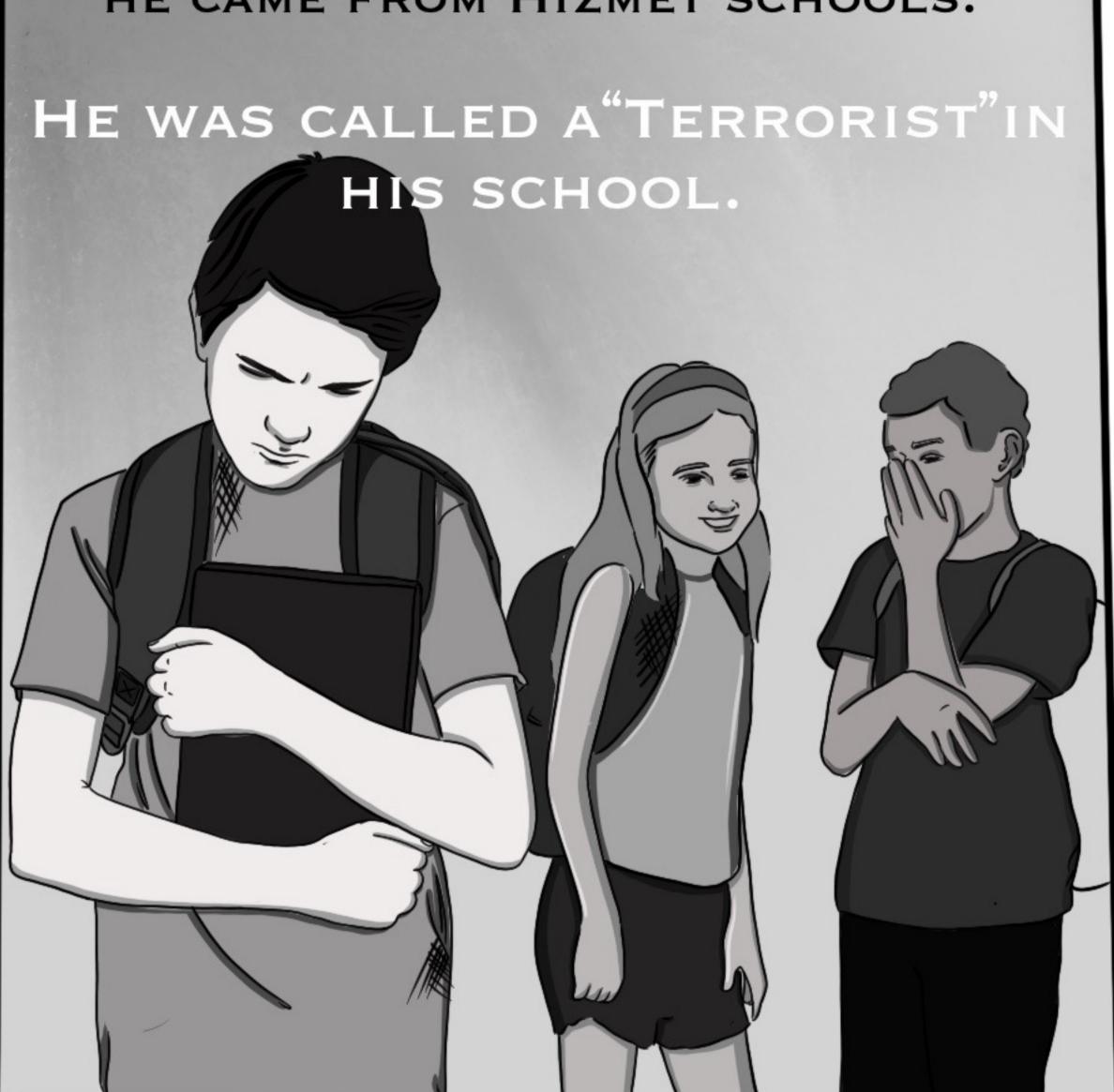
IT WAS NOW JUST TWO US: ME AND A A SON THAT
REMINDS ME OF HIS FATHER

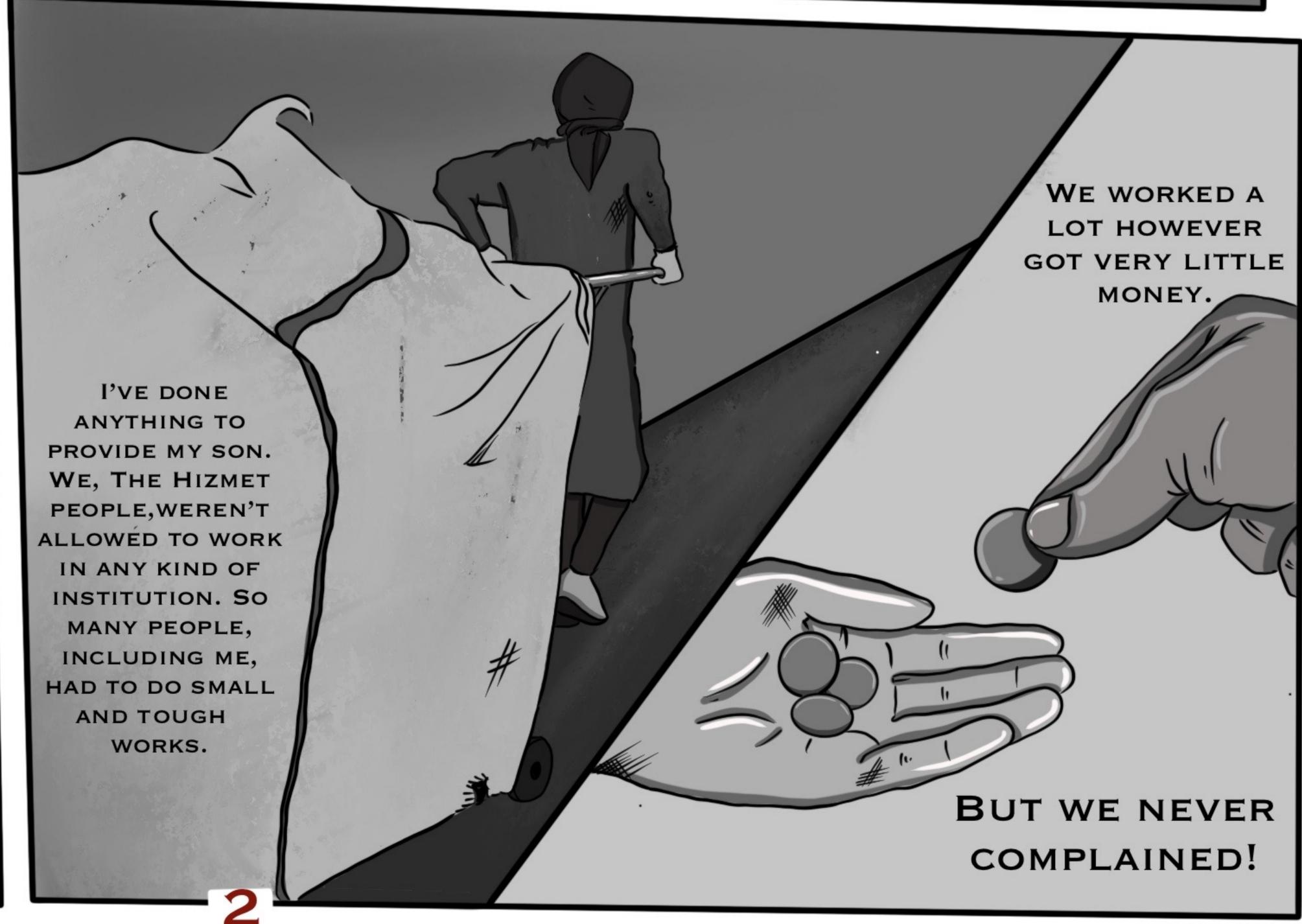
When we got home Ahmet, my son, Looked right into my eyes and said: "Don't worry anne! I am always here with you and we'll see dad soon."

HE SLEPT IN HIS DAD'S SIDE OF OUR BED EVERY NIGHT, HUGGING HIS CLOTHES.



IT WASN'T EASY TO LIVE IN THE "NEW TURKEY". MY SON WAS CONSTANTLY GETTING BULLIED IN SCHOOL. BECAUSE HE CAME FROM HIZMET SCHOOLS.





ONE DAY MY FRIEND TOLD ME THAT SHE SAW A POLICE CAR IN FRONT OF MY HOUSE WHEN I WAS OUT WORKING.

SHE SAID THAT THEY
LOOKED TO SEE IF I WAS
HOME!



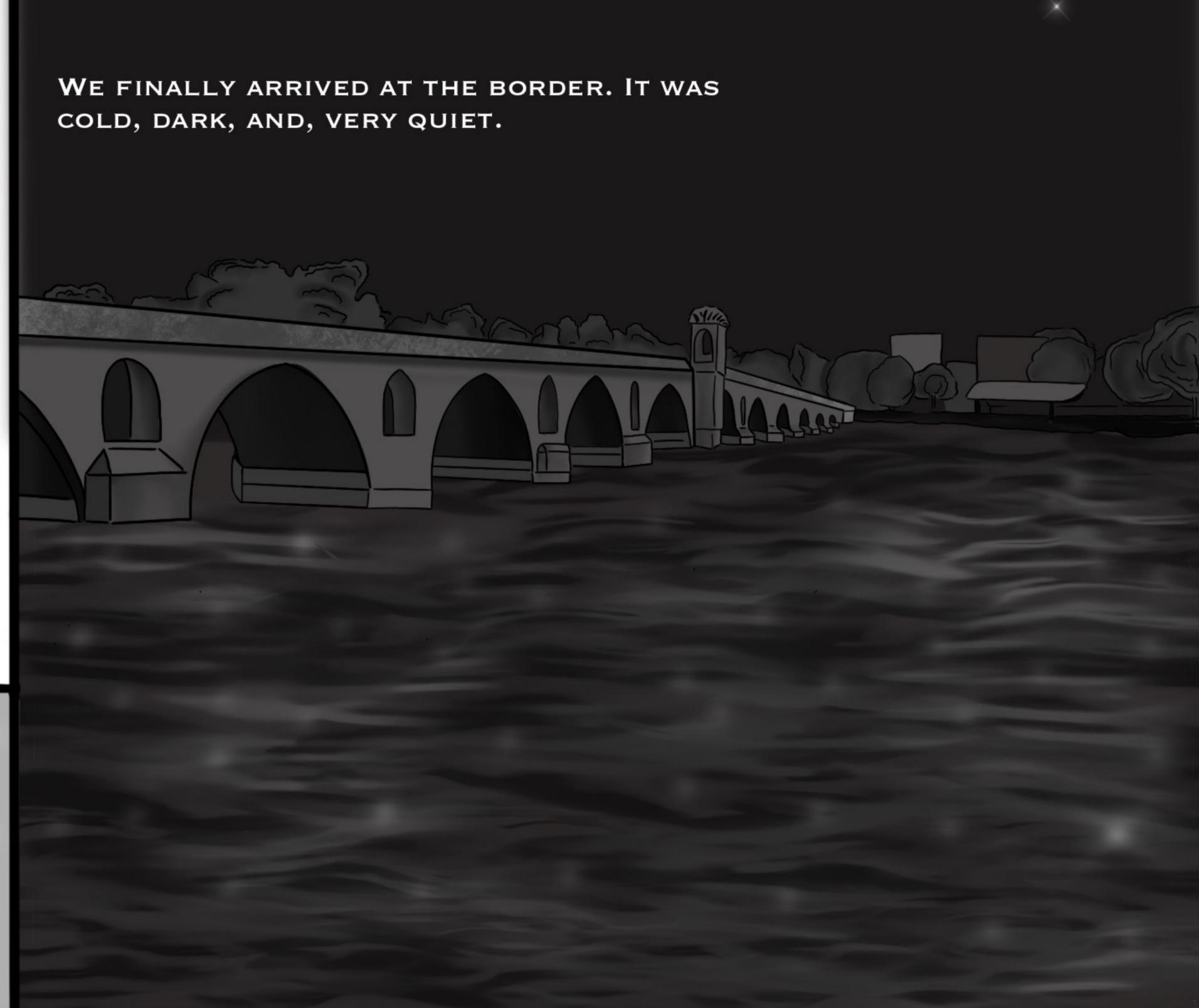
THIS WAS IT. WE HAD TO LEAVE THE COUNTRY, HOWEVER IF WE TRIED TO GET OUT LEGALLY THEY WOULD ARREST ME! SO WE HAD TO DO IT ALL SECRETLY.

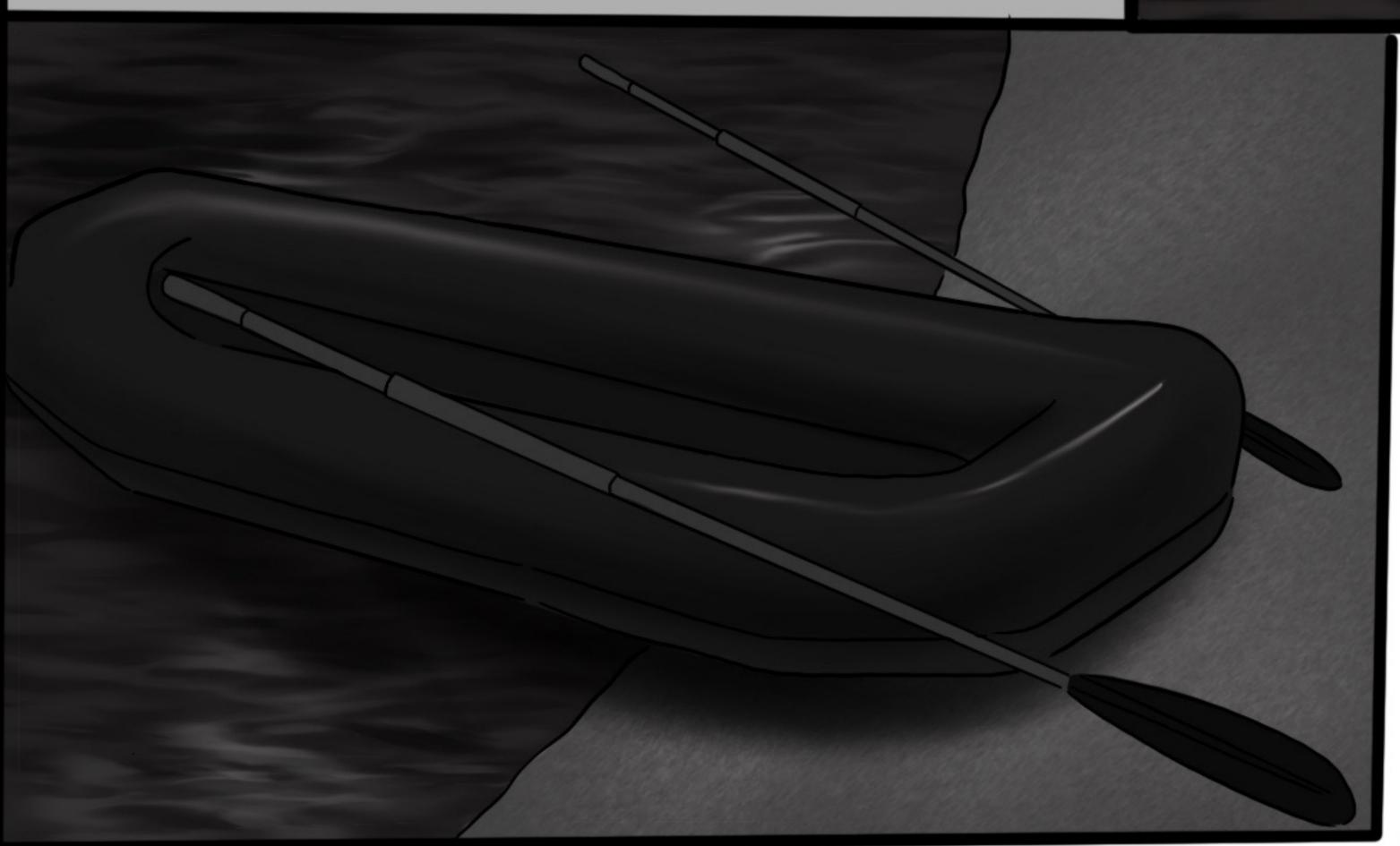


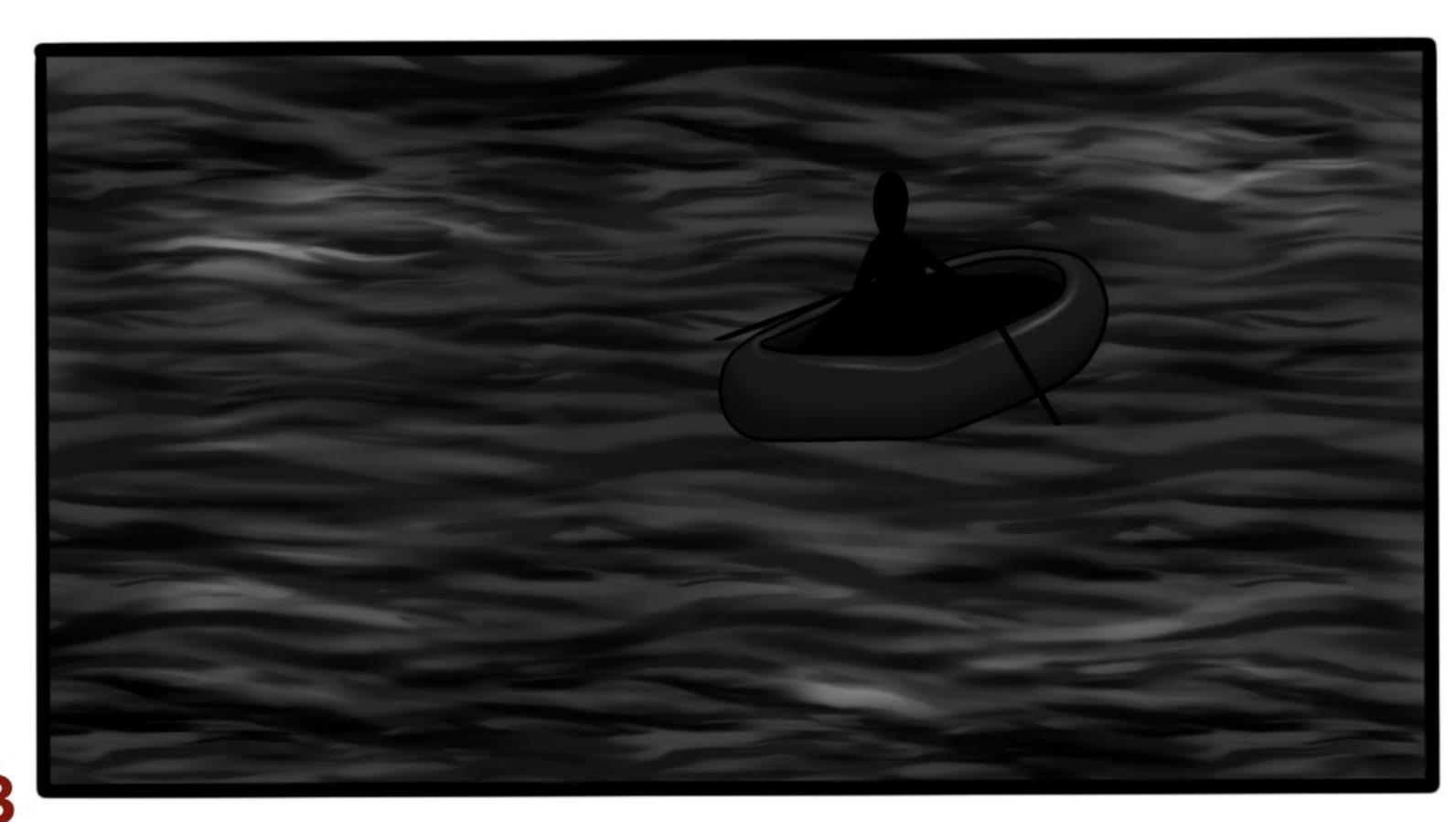
WE BOUGHT AN INFLATABLE BOAT TO GET US TO THE GREECE-TURKEY BORDER. AS SOON AS THE DARK FELL DOWN WE STARTED WALKING TOWARD THE SHORE. WE KEPT WALKING FOR NEARLY 5 HOURS.



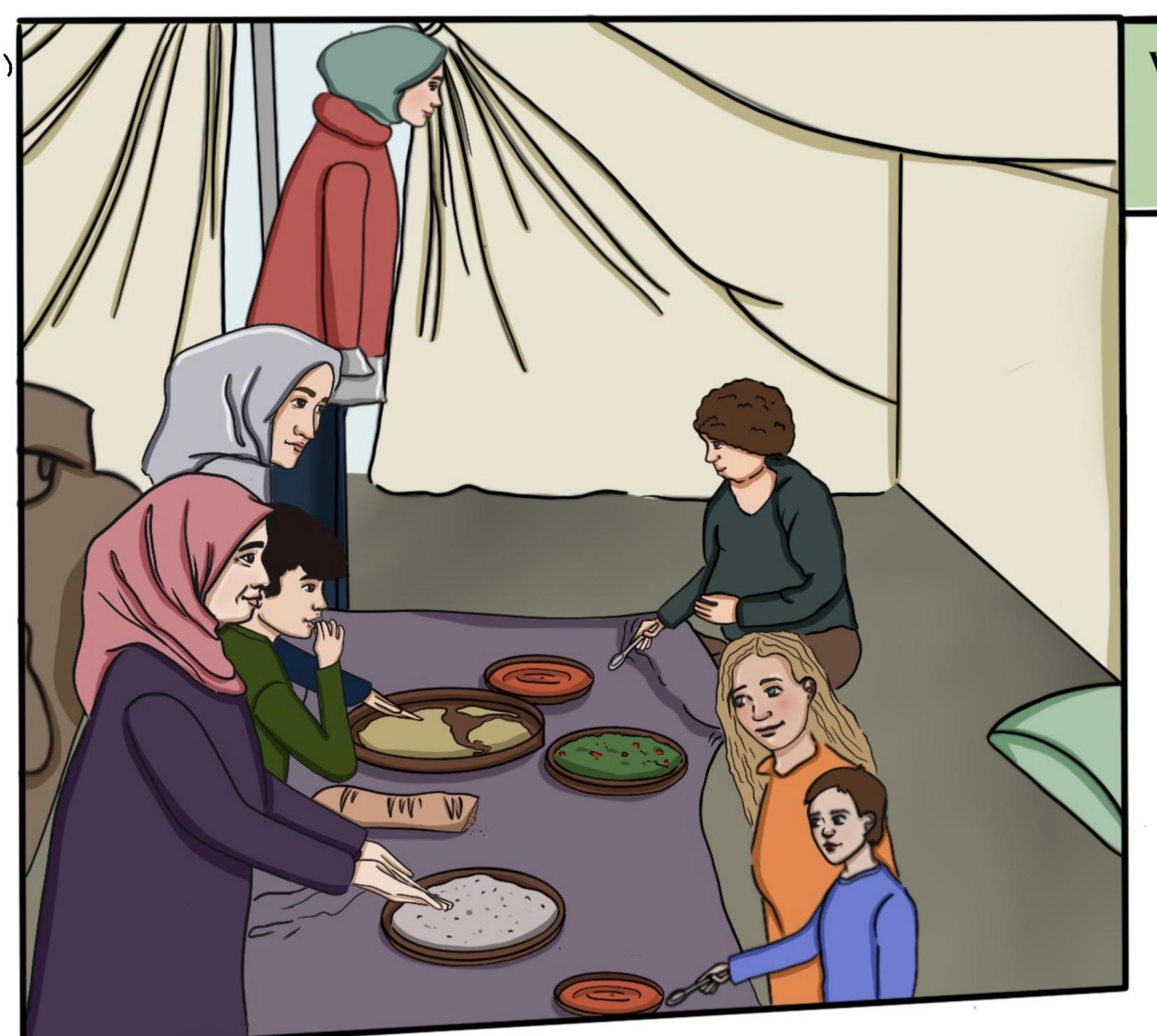
I DIDN'T KNOW HOW WE WERE GOING TO MAKE IT TO THE BORDER BUT NO MATTER WHAT I HAD TO SAVE MY SON FROM THIS HARSH LIFE. OUR PLAN WAS THAT WHEN WE GET TO THE GREECE-TURKISH BORDER, WE WOULD SEEK ASYLUM. Now, THE FIRST STEP WAS TO GET TO GREECE. I PRAYED TO ALLAH AND STARTED TO ROW.







AFTER WE WERE HELD IN THE BORDER THE CAMP WAS VERY CROWDED. THERE WERE PEOPLE MOSTLY PROTECTION OFFICE FOR A WEEK, FROM THE MIDDLE EASTERN COUNTRIES, SUCH AS SYRIA, PAKISTAN, IRAN, AND IRAQ. THERE WAS ONE THING THAT WAS THEY DIRECTED US TO ONE OF THE COMMON AMONGST US: WE WERE ALL OPPRESSED BACK IN OUR REFUGEE CAMPS IN GREECE. COUNTRIES. IT LOOKED LIKE EVERYONE WAS VERY POLITE, HOWEVER I WAS A LITTLE WORRIED ABOUT LIVING IN SUCH PLACE WITHOUT MY HUSBAND NEAR US. While I was looking for the tent we were assigned to, I saw a woman WHO LOOKED FAMILIAR FAR AWAY. AS I CAME CLOSER I HEARD HER SPEAK TURKISH WITH HER CHILDREN. THEN I REALIZED THAT SHE WAS ALSO LIVING IN THE TENT THAT WE WERE ASSIGNED TO. HER NAME WAS ESRA. SHE HAD 4 KIDS, ZEYNEP, ALI, ÖMER, AND DAMLA. HER HUSBAND WAS IN PRISON BACK IN TURKEY THIS WAS WHAT THE INSIDE OF A TENT LOOKED LIKE, OR BETTER TO SAY "OUR NEXT HOME". WE DIDN'T KNOW THEN, THAT WE WERE ABOUT TO SPEND SOME TIME OF OUR LIVES THERE. EVEN THOUGH THE TENT WAS COLD, OUR WARM HEARTS WERE ENOUGH TO WARM EACH OTHER

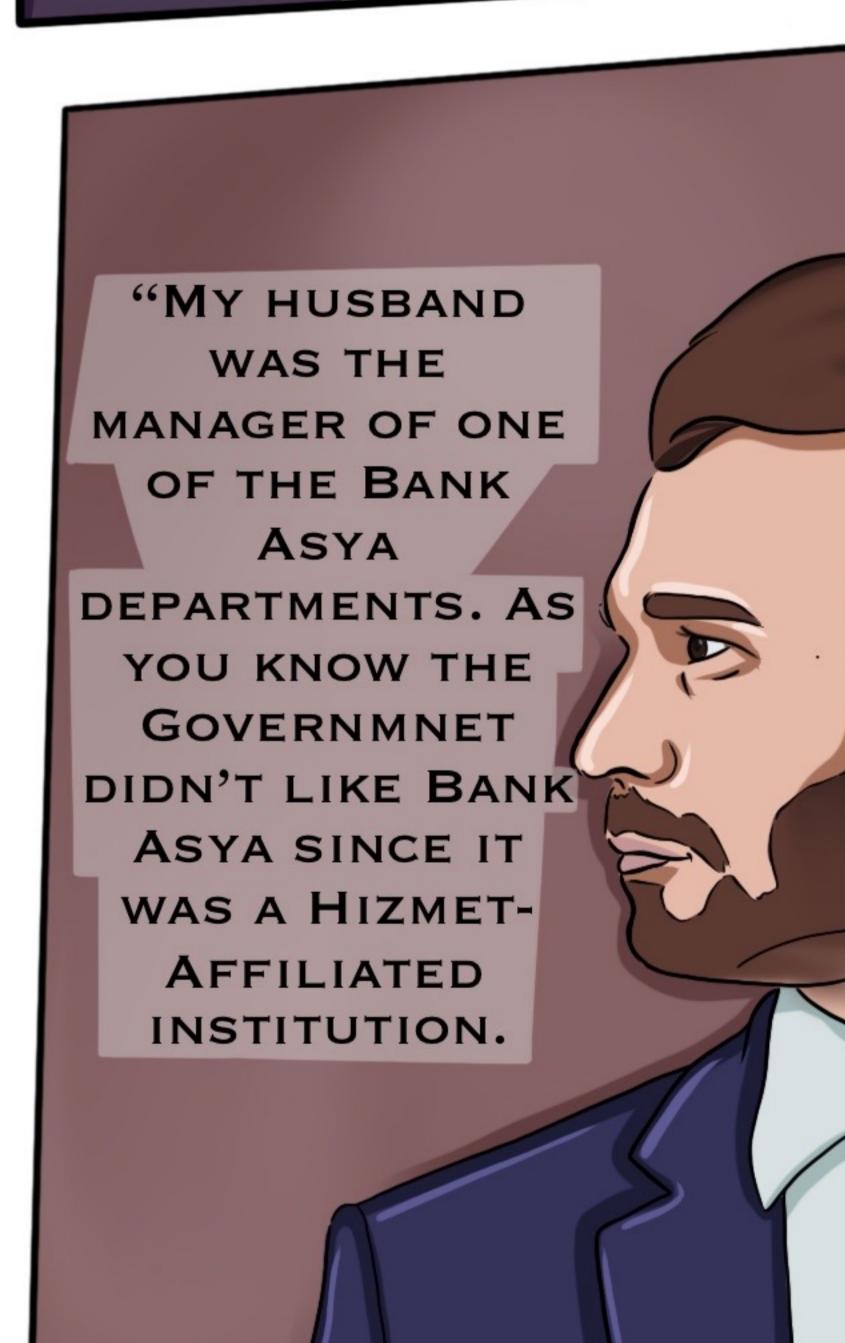


WE PREPARED THE DINNER AND STARTED EATING.
THERE WASN'T MUCH, HOWEVER, WE WERE VERY
THANKFUL THAT WE HAD SOMETHING TO EAT.

AFTER THE DINNER ESRA AND I DOVE INTO CHAT. SHE ASKED ME ABOUT MY STORY AND I ASKED HER ABOUT HERS. WE BOTH KNEW THAT WHAT WE HAVE GONE THROUGH WAS HARSH, HOWEVER WE SURVIVED IT AND WE STILL CONTINUE TO SURVIVE.



AFTER I TOLD HER
ABOUT MY JOURNEY
SHE STARTED
TELLING HERS, AND
WE BOTH WERE IN
TEARS.



AND, I WAS A
NURSE. AFTER
JULY 15TH, MANY
PEOPLE FROM THE
HOSPITAL I
WORKED FOR,
INCLUDING ME,
WERE
SUSPENDED. WE
WERE ACCUSED
OF BEING
"TRAITORS".

PEOPLE

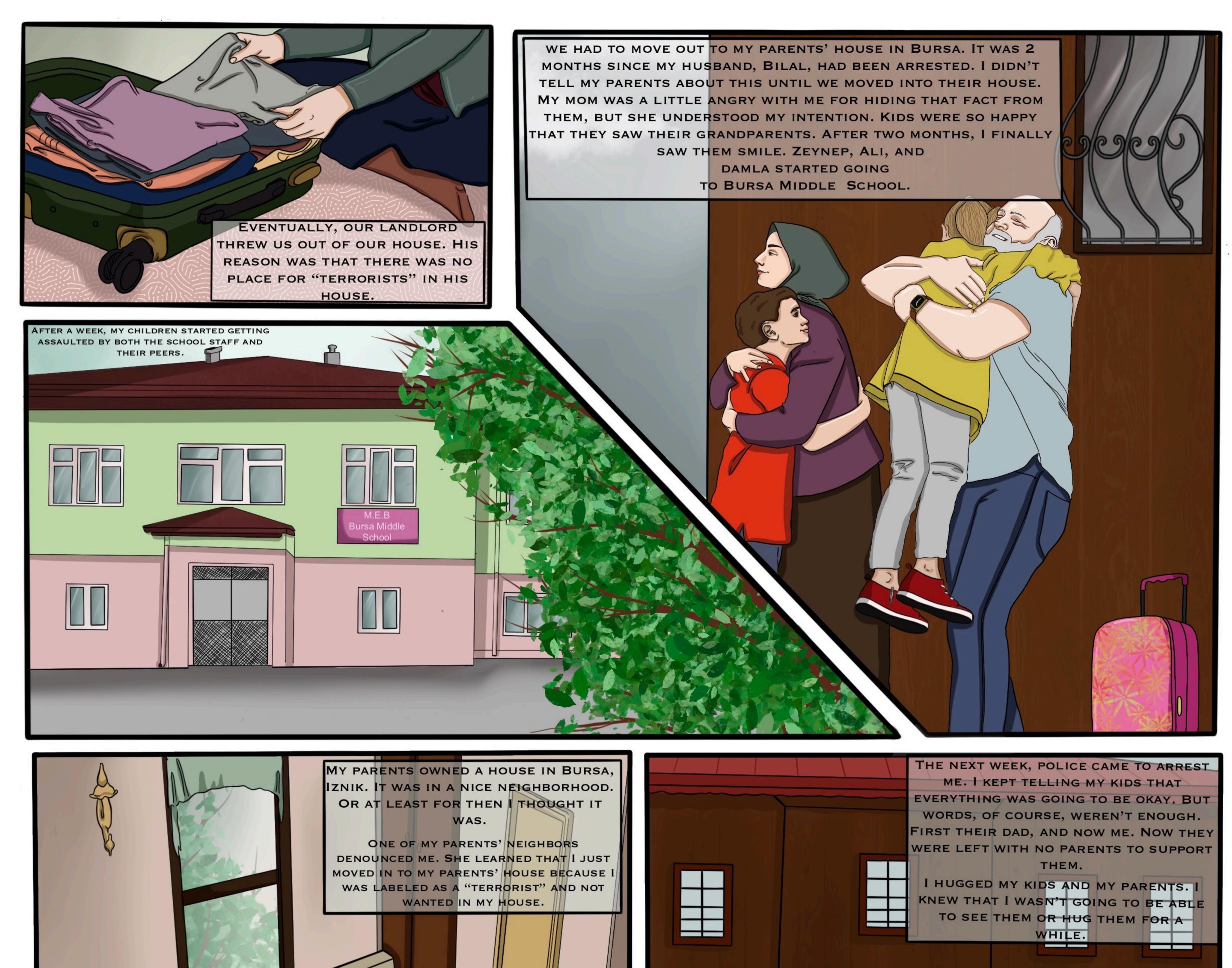
CALLED US

"TERRORISTS"













THE WARD I WAS PUT INTO HAD 16 WOMEN IN IT. I MET ALL OF THEM ONE BY ONE, ASKED THEM ABOUT WHY THEY WERE HERE. ALL OF THEM WERE THERE FOR AT LEAST A YEAR NOT BECAUSE THEY COMMITTED A REAL CRIME OR WENT AGAINST THE LAW. HOWEVER, THEY WERE ALL NICE WOMEN. WHEN THEY ASKED ME THE REASON WHY I WAS THERE, I SAID THAT I DIDN'T EVEN KNOW WHY I WAS THERE. ONE DAY I WOKE UP AND LABELED AS A "TERRORIST" JUST BECAUSE I WAS A PART OF A MOVEMENT THAT CONNECTS THE WORLD WITH BEAUTY. I, ALONG WITH THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE, WAS STIGMATIZED AS A "TRAITOR".



WE WOULD READ

SECTIONS FROM

BOOKS AND DISCUSS

THEM, WE WOULD

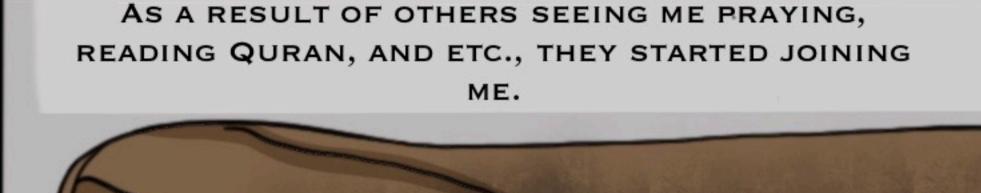
PERFORM OUR DAILY

PRAYERS TOGETHER.

SO OUR DAYS WERE

VERY PRODUCTIVE.

DURING THE FIRST COUPLE OF DAYS, I FELT SO LONELY. I COULDN'T SLEEP FOR DAYS. HOWEVER, AFTER SOMETIME, I GOT ADJUSTED AS I WAS BUILDING UP GOOD RELATIONSHIPS WITH THE OTHER WOMEN IN MY WARD. I SPENT MY DAYS PRAYING FOR HOURS, READING BOOKS.

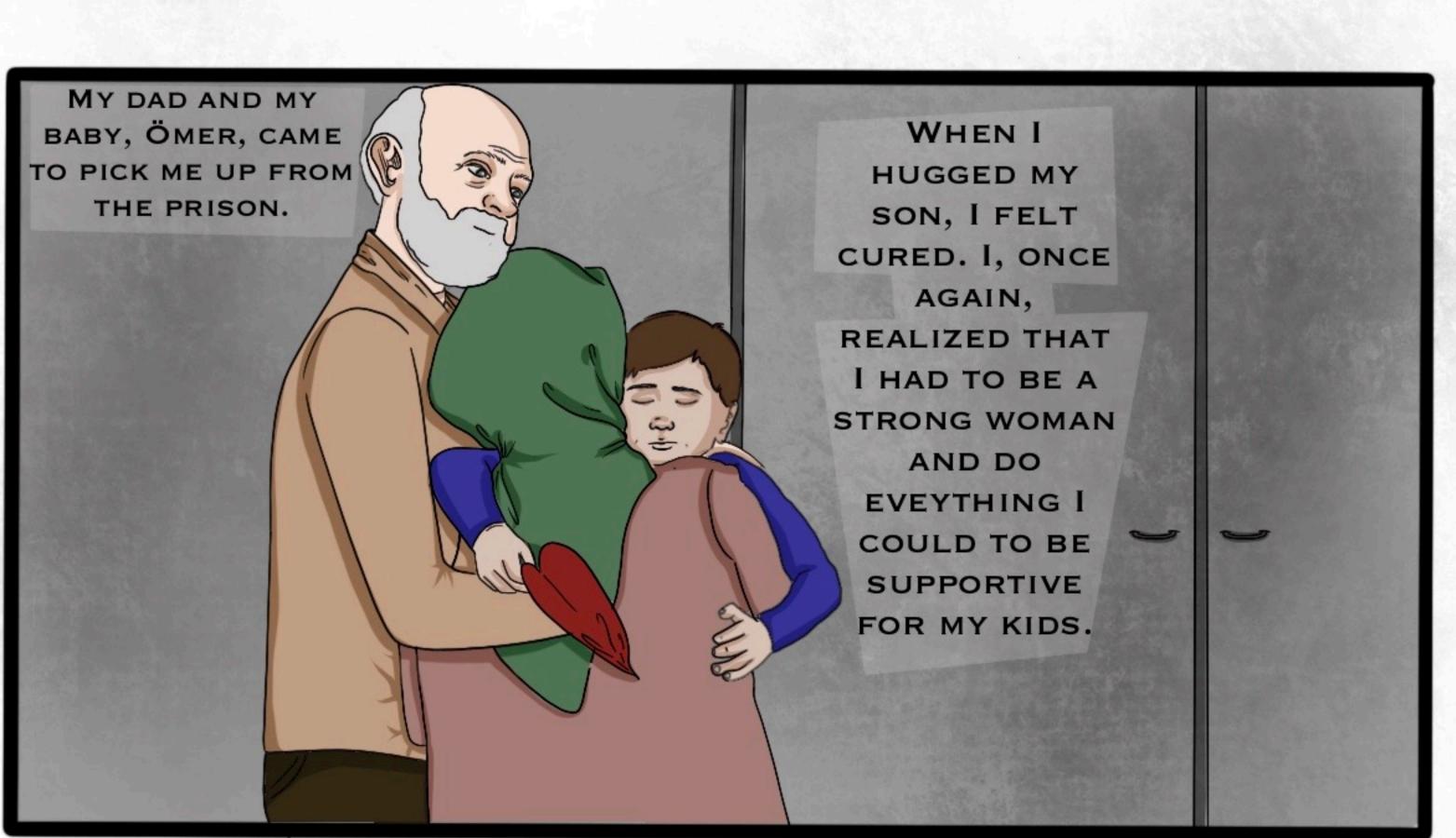




THAT NIGHT, MY DAD CALLED ME OVER TO HAVE A WORD. HE TOLD ME THAT I HAD TO LEAVE THE COUNTRY. HE KNEW THAT IT WAS A VERY HARD THING TO DO WITHOUT MY HUSBAND. BUT, I KNEW THAT TURKEY, RIGHT NOW, WASN'T THE PLACE I WANTED MY KIDS TO BE, IN. I WANTED THEM TO LIVE A FREE LIFE, WHERE THEY CAN STATE THEIR OPINIONS AND NOT GET PENALIZED. I WANTED THEM TO RECEIVE A GOOD EDUCATION, WHERE THEY DON'T GET DISCRIMINATED BECAUSE OF THEIR BACKGROUNDS. I WANTED ALL THE BEAUTIFUL THINGS FOR THEM. AND I HAD TO LISTEN TO MY DAD IN

AFTER 2 WEEKS, WE WENT TO VISIT MY HUSBAND - WHICH WE WERE ALLOWED TO DO ONCE A MONTH. I TOLD HIM ABOUT MY THOUGHTS ABOUT LEAVING THE COUNTRY. BUT WHEN HE SAW THAT SCARED FACE ON ME HE PUT A KISS ON MY CHEEKS, HE HUGGED ME AND SAID: "WE'LL BE OKEY. ALLAH IS WATCHING US. HE IS THE ONE TO PROTECT YOU, ME, AND OUR KIDS, AND EVERYONE ELSE. DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. I'LL CALL YOU EVERY MONTH. YOU ARE THE STRONGEST WOMAN I'VE KNOWN IN MY LIFE OTHER

ORDER TO ACHIEVE MY DREAMS FOR MY KIDS.







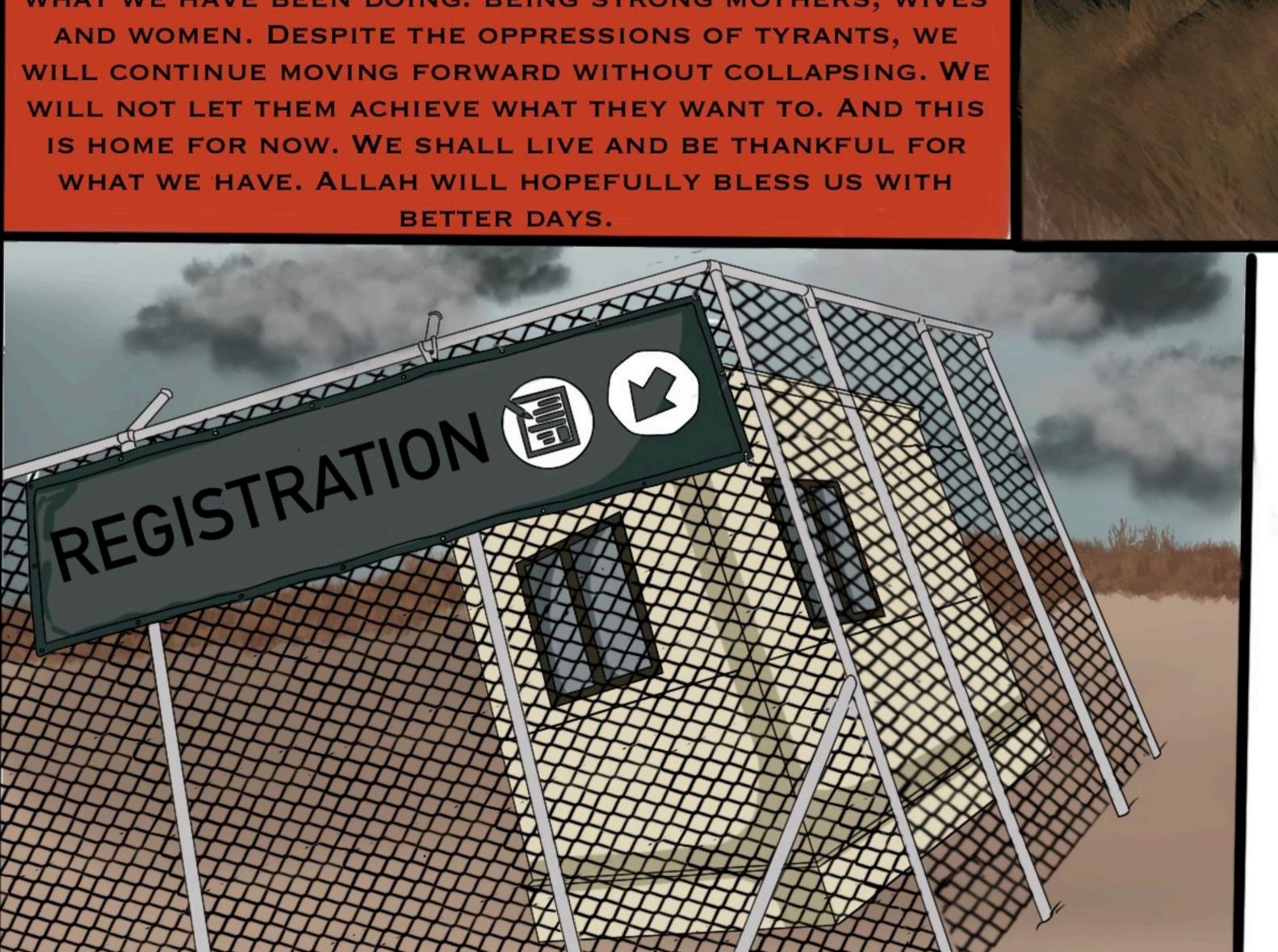
WE WALKED FOR APPROXIMATELY 11 KILOMETERS FROM THE BUS STATION UNTIL WE REACHED THE MARITSA RIVER. IT WAS 11:24 P.M. WHEN WE REACHED THERE. IT WAS PRETTY DARK AND COLD THAT THE KIDS WERE GETTING A LITTLE SCARED. I HAD BOUGHT A SECOND HAND WOODEN BOAT. IT WASN'T THE BEST, BUT IT WAS ENOUGH TO GET US ACROSS THE RIVER. I HID THE KIDS UNDER A BLANKET SO THAT NO ONE COULD SEE. I STARTED ROWING. IT TOOK US NEARLY AN HOUR TO GET THROUGH THE RIVER BECAUSE IT WAS VERY MUDDY AND ROWING WAS PRETTY DIFFICULT.



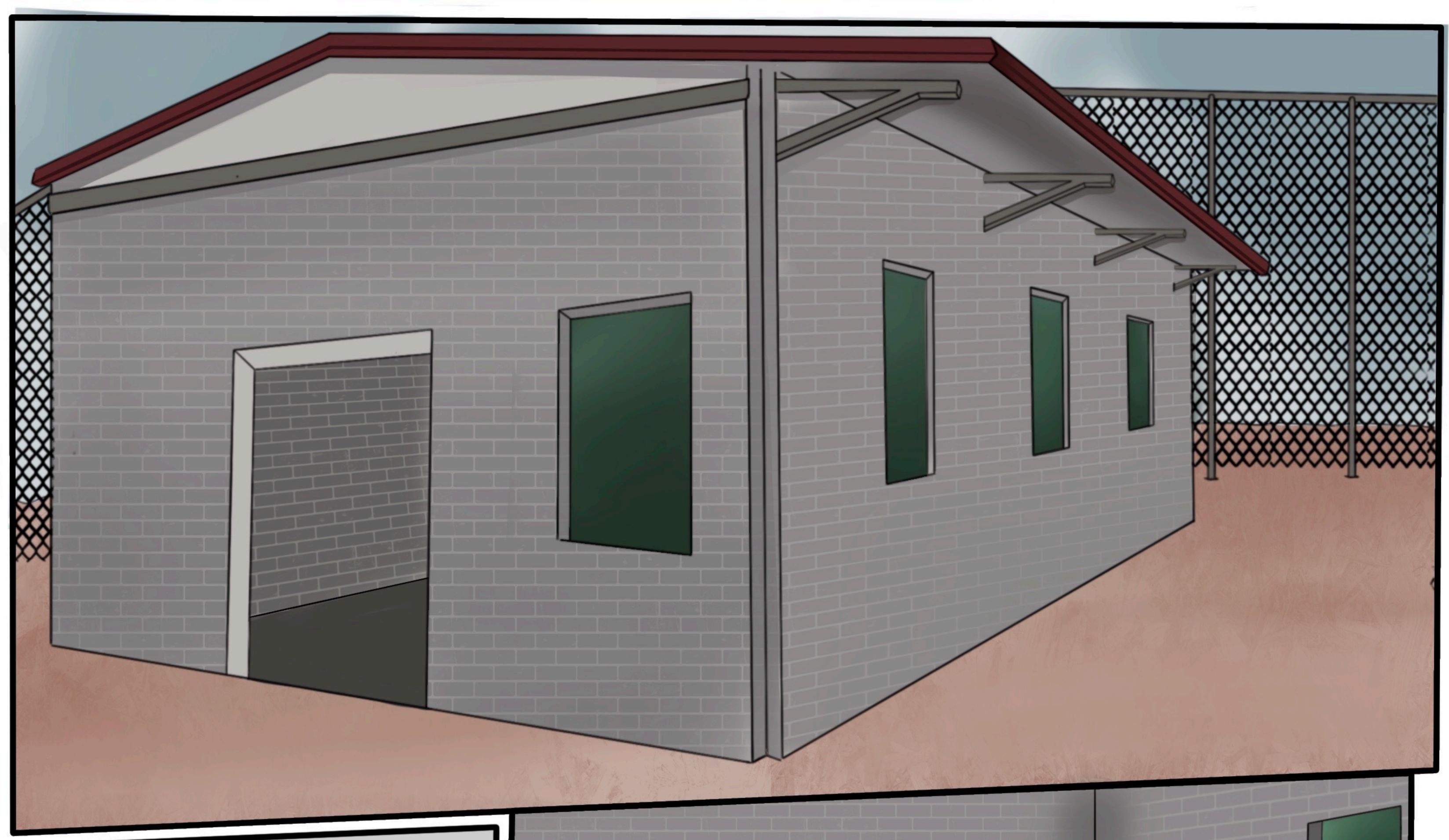
I DIDN'T KNOW WHERE TO GO. WE WALKED UNTIL WE SAW THE HIGHWAY AND SAT THERE. WE HAD QUICK SNACKS TO FEED OURSELVES FOR A COUPLE OF DAYS. WHILE WE WERE SITTING THERE, 3 POLICE OFFICERS CAME TOWARDS US. THEY WERE SPEAKING IN GREEK SO I DIDN'T CATCH A WORD THEY WERE SAYING. I TRIED TO SAY WHY WE WERE THERE IN ENGLISH BUT APPEARENTLY THEY DIDN'T UNDERSTAND MUCH ENGLISH. SO, THEY TOOK US WITH THEM TO THE BORDER PROTECTION INSTITUTION. THEY QUESTIONED ME WHILE I WAS THERE FOR 2 DAYS. WHEN THEY UNDERSTOOD OUR SITUATION, THEY DIRECTED US TO A REFUGEE CAMP.



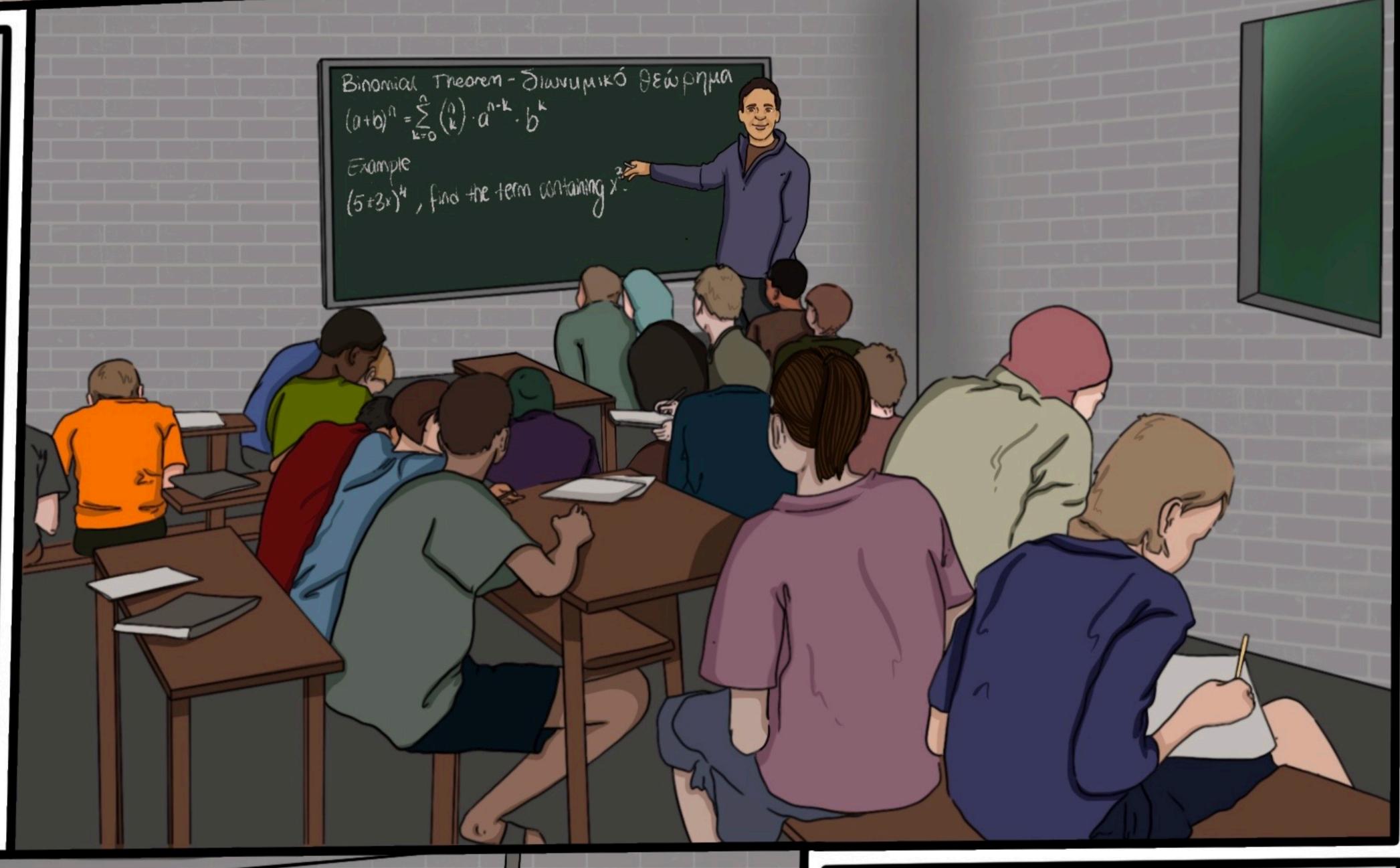
JUST LIKE YOU AND YOUR SON, WE WENT THROUGH THE SAME REGISTRATION PROCESS. I KNOW THAT THE CONDITIONS AREN'T THE BEST, HOWEVER, WE ARE VERY FORTUNATE THAT WE CAME ALL THE WAY TO HERE. AND WE SHOULD KEEP DOING WHAT WE HAVE BEEN DOING: BEING STRONG MOTHERS, WIVES AND WOMEN. DESPITE THE OPPRESSIONS OF TYRANTS, WE WILL NOT LET THEM ACHIEVE WHAT THEY WANT TO. AND THIS IS HOME FOR NOW. WE SHALL LIVE AND BE THANKFUL FOR





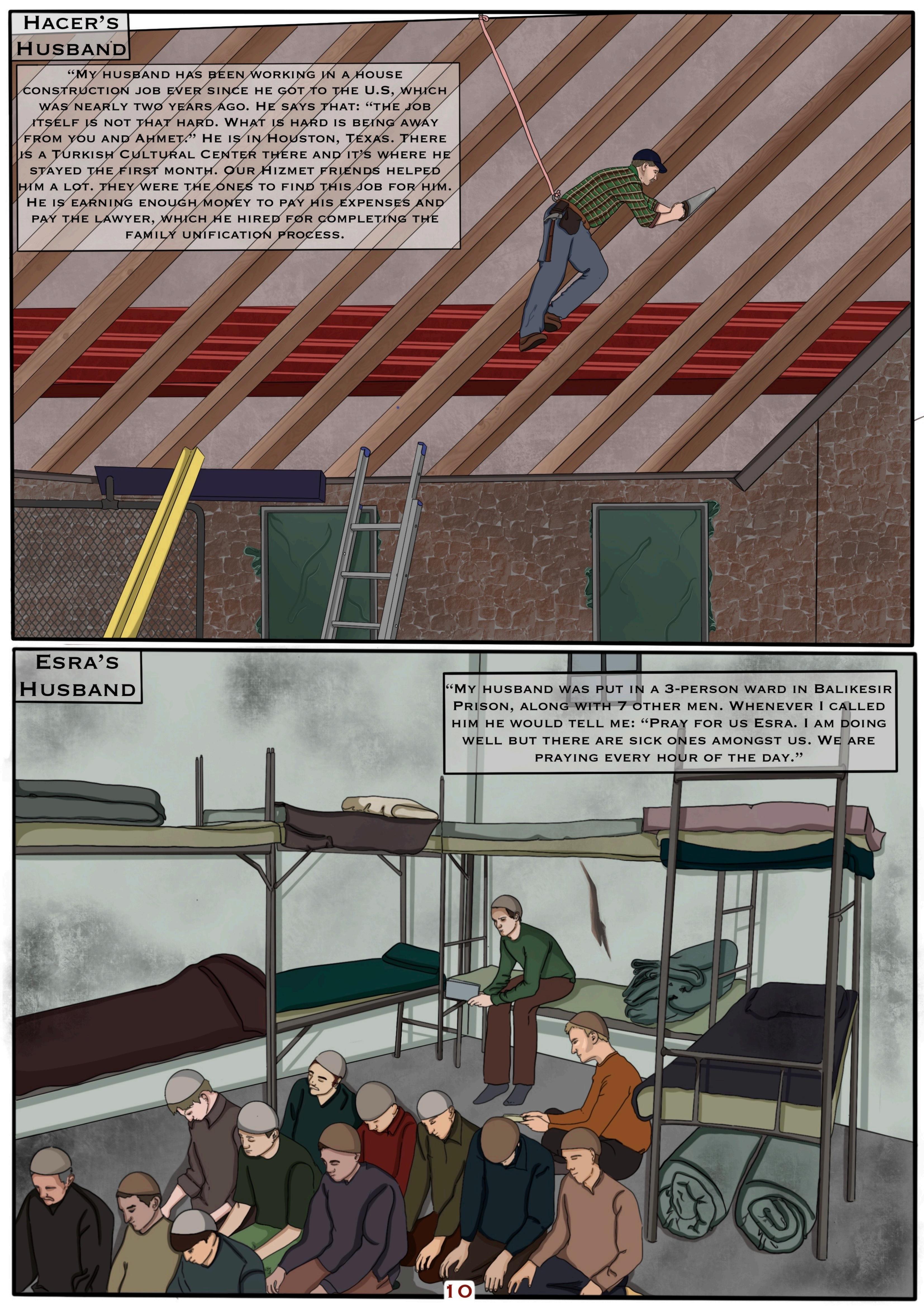


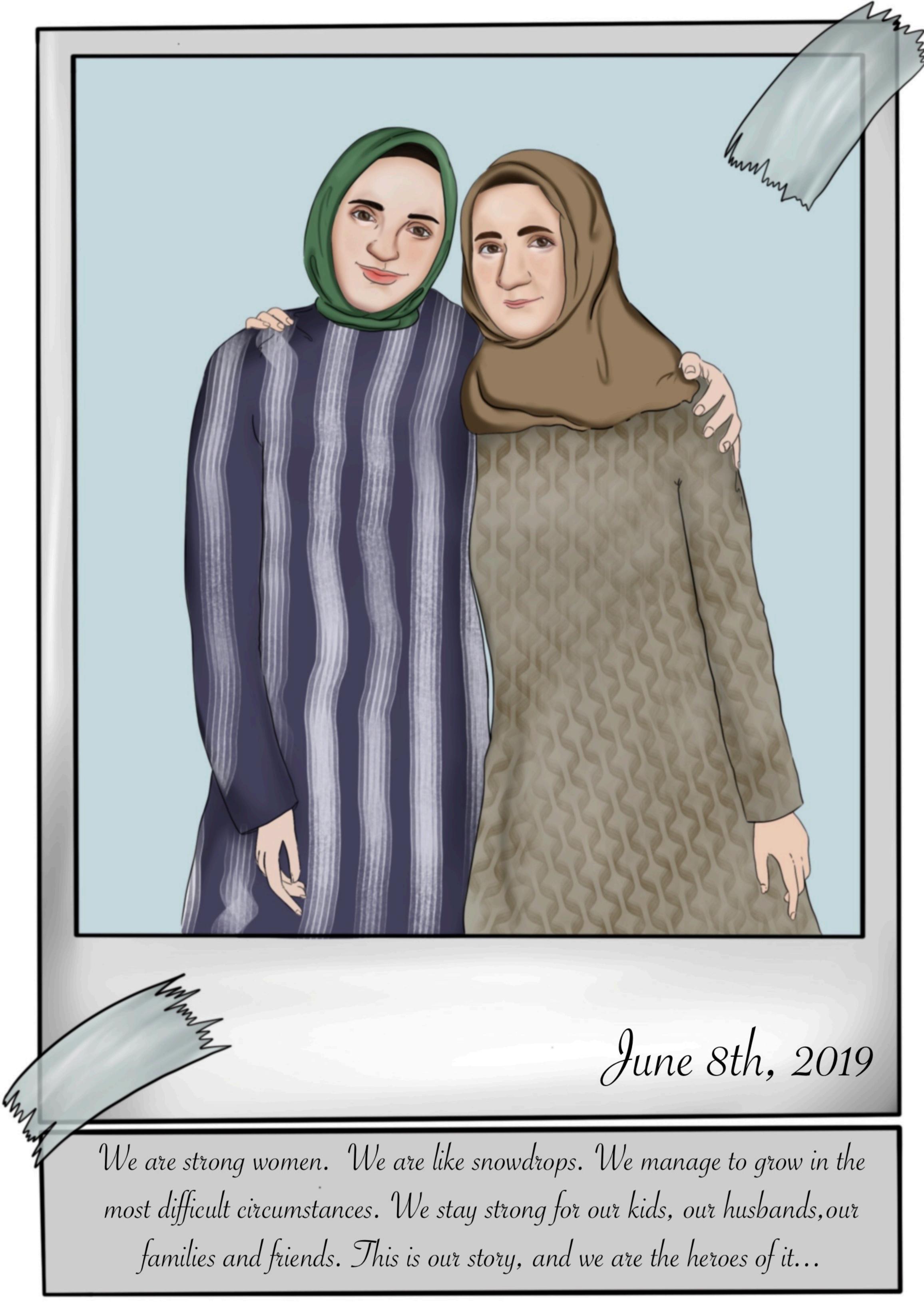
CHILDREN WEREN'T FORGOTTEN AT
THE CAMP. THERE WAS SCHOOL
FOUR DAYS A WEEK FOR CHILDREN
AGING BETWEEN 6 AND 18. THE
SCHOOL BUILDING WAS FAIRLY
NEW, OF COURSE WASN'T THAT BIG
THOUGH, ENOUGH TO LET NEARLY
50 CHILDREN GET EDUCATED.
THERE WERE 3 CLASSROOMS IN
TOTAL: ONE FOR KINDERGARTEN
AND ELEMENTARY; ONE FOR MIDDLE
SCHOOL AND ONE FOR HIGH
SCHOOL. THEY COVERED THE CORE
COURSES, AND MOSTLY IN A MORE
BASIC WAY.





CHILDREN WERE KEPT **BUSY WITH THINGS LIKE** THIS TO BRIGHTEN THE DARK ATMOSPHERE OF THE CAMP. OFTEN TIMES THE KIDS WOULD COME HOME SMILING, EXCITED TO TELL **US WHAT HAPPENED THAT** DAY AT SCHOOL. THE TEACHERS WERE VERY KIND AND THEY DID EVERYTHING THEY COULD DO TO LET CHILDREN FEEL MORE LIKE THEY WERE HOME. AND LET'S TALK ABOUT ALI'S FAVORITE: CUPCAKE DAYS. ONCE A WEEK TEACHERS WOULD GO AROUND THE CAMP TO GIVE OUT CUPCAKES TO CHILDREN. AND YOU KNOW, KIDS KNOW HOW TO BE HAPPY EVEN FROM SIMPLE THINGS.





ABOUT THE AUTHOR I AM FERIDE SARIBAS. I AM A SENIOR AT BEDFORD HIGH SCHOOL. I HAVE BEEN LIVING IN NEW HAMPSHIRE, THE US WITH MY FAMILY FOR MORE THAN TWO YEARS NOW. THE REASON WHY WE HAD TO LEAVE OUR COUNTRY, TURKEY, WAS BECAUSE OF ERDOGAN'S TYRANNY REGIME. I CONSIDER MYSELF AND MY FAMILY AS THE LUCKY ONES, SINCE WE ARE SAFE AND FREE. HOWEVER, THIS DOESN'T MEAN THAT WE FORGET ABOUT OUR HIZMET SISTERS AND BROTHERS. I DECIDED TO CREATE THIS GRAPHIC NOVEL TO DEPICT HOW THOUSANDS OF INNOCENT PEOPLE OF ALL AGES AND GENDERS BECAME VICTIMS OF A CRACKED JUDICIAL SYSTEM. I HOPE THIS ARTWORK WILL GIVE A VOICE TO THE SILENCE PEOPLE IN TURKEY.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENT

AFTER THE ALLEGED COUP ATTEMPT OF JULY 15, 2016, THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE LOST THEIR JOBS AND WERE SUBJECTED TO COURT TRIALS AND PROCEEDINGS ON THE GROUNDS THAT THEY WERE HIZMET MOVEMENT FOLLOWERS. HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE, WHO DO NOT HAVE A HOPE TO SURVIVE IN THIS GRUELING ATMOSPHERE IN TURKEY, ARE STRIVING TO LEAVE THE COUNTRY ILLEGALLY BY VENTURING INTO THE RISK OF CROSSING THE BORDER AND FACING DEATH IN ORDER TO LIVE FREELY. THERE WERE PEOPLE WHO DROWNED IN THIS DIFFICULT AND HARSH JOURNEY. ADVOCATES OF SILENCED TURKEY (AST), AS A NON-GOVERNMENTAL ORGANIZATION THAT RUNS ITS ACTIVITIES ON A VOLUNTARY BASIS, HAS MADE IT A MISSION TO CHAMPION THE RIGHTS OF SILENCED TURKEY UNTIL UNIVERSAL HUMAN RIGHTS AND DEMOCRATIC GOVERNANCE ARE ESTABLISHED AND SUSTAINED AS THE UTMOST PRIORITIES OF THE REPUBLIC OF TURKEY.