

One night, the sergeant walked up on the roof above our cells. One of our friends was doing his guard shift that night. He was very scared of that sergeant that we called "faggot". We called him as such because of the way he used to move his hands. He looked through the hole in the roof and called:

- Hey you night shift! Where were you five minutes ago, bastard?

• Yes Sir, my friend replied, I was here. I did not move at all.

However, the sergeant said: "Liar! I saw you in there fucking inside with that guy. Go get him so I forgive you both."

No doubt that it was not true, it was all made up.

• No Sir, my friend replied, I did not go to the rest room at all.

• Are you accusing me of lying, you son of a bitch? You'd better get him.

• But Sir, there is nobody there. I did not move.

• If you don't get the guy you were fucking, I'll give you number 1.

The inmates use to get scared of getting the number 1. About half an hour ago, a man in his forties had gone to the rest room so my friend went and called him. In the meantime, we all were awake but did not dare move or show any sign. So my friend said: "This guy went to the rest room but only to do his thing." The sergeant immediately replied, with full conviction:

• See that I was right, you were fucking in there. Now tell me, who is the bride and who is the groom between you two?

• No Sir, replied the other inmate, I really went to the rest room. I have diarrhea and what you are saying is not correct, Sir.

- The sergeant does not lie, you son of a bitch! Take off your pants, I want to see the traces of your fucking and then I can tell who is the bride between you two.

• Really Sir, nothing happened. I swear to God nothing happened.

• You night shift, piece of shit, undress you too. I want see whose penis is bigger then he'll be the groom.

• Sir, we are real men. We are no faggots. We are either groom nor bride.

• So you are now number 1. Undress right now.

The inmate did not react. My friend, who was coward, took off his pyjamas and underwear and was now completely naked. So the sergeant called the prison guard and ordered him to undress my friend or else all the inmates will be punished. We were all whispering in the dark: "please undress maybe he will leave us in peace". At the end, my friend undressed and the sergeant told the prison guard to examine both: - - Check them out, the one with a wide ass is the bride and the one with a swollen penis is the groom. I want the result immediately. Both inmates were begging: "Nothing happened, I swear to god, to the Prophet. We did not do anything."

Actually, nothing of the sort ever happened in the prison but the sergeant wanted to have fun with the inmates. He then ordered: "Down on your knees and let the guard check your butts. I'll count to 5 and if you don't do so, I'll call you eternal mentor." This name meant the harshest torture where the person gets tortured on a daily basis. The inmate kneeled and the guard, after a close look, said: "No traces, Sir."

• Is his penis big? Asked the sergeant.

• Yes Sir.

• So he is playing the groom and the bitch is the night shift, replied the sergeant.

The sergeant ordered the night guard to flagellate the groom with 30 whips until he bleeds.

Still, the night guard could not whip hard and told the prisoner to scream loud. Then the sergeant ordered the groom to whip his bride for seducing him. So he did whip his friend very strong because he was avenging what he did to him, bringing shame and causing all this mess because of his coward character. The prison guard left and we tried to get some sleep, wondering whether the story ended or will we witness some consequence. The next day, the prison guard came with the sergeant and ordered 220 whips to the groom and 400 to the bride for seducing him. The story went on for five months and then the groom was hit by tuberculosis and the bride asked for forgiveness from the prison director... and so ended a dark episode in the nights of the Palmyra Prison (Tadmur Prison).