

**Interview with Alexander Dorin on October 3rd 2015
– one day after his release from detention**

KETZERBRIEFE: After having been informed by your lawyer as well as having received your message on our answering machine ten minutes after your release, we were extremely relieved and at first toasted to your release! The Swiss authorities had kept you in prison for more than a quarter of a year. Can you tell us about the circumstances of your arrest? What has happened, what were the reasons given, why were you arrested at all?

Alexander Dorin: On this day, I believe it was the 16th or 17th of June, a task force consisting of numerous officers – armed with rifles, truncheons and all sorts of things – broke into my property by blasting open the entrance door with a battering ram or whatever it was. At that time I stayed in the garden, and they invaded my garden from the side. I received a blow on the back of my head and consequently fell to the ground, then my hands and feet were bound and I was blindfolded in addition. Before I knew what happened, I stood bound in my garden and could not see anything. All along, the members of the task force yelled frantically, and I was pushed into the house, as the neighbours had come out because of the yelling. I was dragged into the house, and there they additionally arrested one of my tenants and his girlfriend on the upper floor. But that was just the beginning: my flat was ransacked and disarranged, all closets and drawers were torn open. Various items were seized, that is, everything they felt worth seizing.

KB: Did this happen while you still stood in the flat?

AD: Yes, I was bound hands and feet and had to witness everything in my flat being turned upside down.

KB: Did the intruders give any reasons for this vandalism in coincidence with bodily injury?

AD: No, they did not – I was simply overpowered. It certainly lasted one hour, while I was sitting there bound hands and feet, and the task force seized and packed up parts of my belongings. They even grabbed my rental income, too – twice per year I use to pay mortgages to the bank, and the rental income amounted to 20.000 Swiss Francs from January to June 2015 – as well as all documents about the house, contract of purchase of the house, bills, financial receipts, also diskettes on which material for my books is stored – everything having to do with my political and literary activities. My computer was seized, external hard disks with my entire investigations about Ex-Yugoslavia – everything was confiscated. In a police-van, I was then locked in a cage and directly driven to the prison. There I remained in custody for three days at first, before I was bound again and brought to a committing magistrate in a different part of Basel. With cuffs around hands and feet like a dangerous criminal, I was brought in front of this committing magistrate. On the same day, the public prosecutor's office downright forced a counsel for the defence appointed by the court on me, one can't call it differently! Incidentally, by her attitude, this defence lawyer reminded me of Alice Schwarzer.

KB: Had you already learned about the charges against you at that time?

AD: No. When I talked to the counsel for the defence who had been forced upon me, she literally said to me: “Well, that doesn't look good, you will surely remain here for a longer time.” Then she gave me another valuable advice on my way. She said, I should simply watch out not to kill myself. Yes, her words were: “Mr. Dorin, I'll give you a hint: You will be in here for long, don't kill yourself.” Then I was brought back to my prison cell, and there I knew now that firstly I would be

robbed of my freedom at least for three months, and secondly I should not kill myself – truly valuable insights ...

KB: Appalling! That is Switzerland, a so-called state under the rule of law.

AD: Exactly. That's how the whole thing started ...

KB: And already at that point of time you were notified, that your detention would last for three months?

AD: Yes, they said: three months for the moment.

KB: What were the conditions under which you were held in custody?

AD: Well, I will recount it from the end. Let me put it this way: I was imprisoned together with “top-class” people, with murderers, thieves, dealers of hard drugs, assault gangs. They told me spontaneously that they had been in many European prisons already, but even they found the detention conditions in Basel extreme. They called it the worst they had so far experienced – and these were really bad guys. During almost two months I was locked in a tiny cell for 23 hours a day, there was a stifling heat outside, and because of a new window system that can't be opened anymore, so little air came into the prison there, that many a prisoner called the guard all night long: “We are being suffocated!” One man actually died. They removed the corpse; I only know that his first name was Daniel and he was quite corpulent; probably his circulation could no longer put up with it. Day by day, you are locked in the cell for 23 hours like a fattened pig, you'll deteriorate mentally and physically, you stare at the goggle-box or at the walls and can watch American Hollywood movies making the masses idiots day in day out, as most fellow prisoners watch such junk nearly constantly.

KB: So watching television is the only possibility to divert yourself there?

AD: Precisely. And once a day you are summoned under the shower, and then there is also a tiny yard, where you can exercise daily for one hour, while your brain is dried with 37°C in midsummer. As you return from yard exercise, you are nearly dehydrated because it is not allowed to take drinks outside during yard exercise. When you return half dead of thirst and ask whether you could get something to drink, you are told: “You've got a tap in the room.” In the cell you drink tap water then like the old cattle, and are given that grub three times a day; for months, you are restricted to a room where you can't do anything except turn around and stare at the goggle-box. If it rains outside, the choice is either to get soaked during yard exercise, or not to go outside at all and become completely dumb in the cell.

Detainees suffering from health problems get stuffed with medication. There were prisoners looking like walking corpses. People suffering from depression get stuffed with tranquilizers. I have seen detainees who were truly no more than zombies, living dead – completely drugged up with medication and tranquilizers. Once I was a witness, when somebody asked for epilepsy medicaments, just to be told there would be nothing at all anymore tonight. Next morning, he dropped from his plank bed, suffered an epileptic seizure and was locked in the clink for this reason. I have talked with many inmates, and all of them without an exception said the practices of this Junta-justice authorities in Basel were a terrible form of violation of human rights. That's an absolute scandal, human rights' violation raised to the power of ten. I have witnessed inmates being beaten up. They are especially targeting foreigners; I remember an African with a completely swollen face. When I was led away to interrogation, I heard on the way, how a detainee was beaten up. Later they wiped the blood away! I always knew that Switzerland is a US-controlled state of injustice, but this exceeded even my imaginative power.

KETZERBRIEFE (HERETICS' LETTERS)

The public prosecutors are the worst. They remind me of a Mafia-schemed gang system: In this remand prison, they are the only ones to give orders, and outside of these walls no authority exists, simply nobody, who can help you. Being a prisoner on remand one is completely at the mercy of these brutes.

A couple of details on my detention conditions: During the first two months I was not allowed to write any letters. Any letter I had written was withheld and sent back giving as a "reason", they did not know those people and therefore could not let anything pass. And this despite the fact, that the rules of detainment and legal instructions explicitly allow writing letters unless they give information about the own case. I didn't write any word regarding my case; nevertheless no letter was allowed to pass – for two months. Likewise all requests for visits were denied and only one person was finally allowed to visit me: one Mr. Trümpy. But he was not allowed to speak to me openly; he was constantly interrupted. A complete catastrophe.

They also prevented me from seeing to my financial matters. When I asked how I could settle my financial matters in order to avoid distraints, the inspector told me he had no idea either. However, one has to know: there is a social service, established exactly for that purpose, and the officer had concealed from me for two months that such an institution existed. Therefore it was their specific aim to destroy my social and financial existence completely and utterly. I only learned about this after two months.

Furthermore, a certain inspector Roppel gave false reports to people outside. A certain Mrs. Helga Schopp had inquired about my health. The inspector had answered – I have the copy of the fax –, Mr. Dorin was doing fine. He had, however, not even asked me how I was, but has simply passed on the wrong information I was doing well. Honestly I don't know whoever could be doing fine if he is locked in a cell 23 hours a day for days, weeks and months with almost no air to breath. I really don't know who could be doing well under such circumstances – perhaps inspector Roppel, he can certainly give it a try whether he will feel fine there, I wish him all the best with that. But, as a matter of fact, I certainly was not doing well – as none of the prisoners there did. I am not only talking of morale but also of the physical aspects: your only aim can be mere survival.

I would also like to point out, that there regularly were interrogations by different inspectors, there were three of them. To one of these inspectors, his name was Wilhelm, I wanted to describe the detention conditions, as I had already told him, that surely some prisoners would cave in and make false confessions under these conditions. However, when I wanted to describe the detention conditions to him, he refused to enter this into the record and immediately changed the subject. After I had indicated to him that I wanted to talk about the detention conditions, he even became slightly aggressive and fought tooth and nail against it. Thus none of my criticism of the public prosecutor's office was ever entered into the record. They simply did not take anything of importance into the record.

KB: Yet these are the documents, which will determine the course of the trial. First, you are told right from the start, that you will certainly be here for a very long time, should, however, not commit suicide, and if you want to talk about the scandalous detention conditions, you are not allowed to. Klaus Croissant, one of the defence lawyers of the RAF, who didn't make a kowtow and as a consequence was not allowed to become minister or member of parliament, found razor blades in his prison cell, which had been placed inside the toilet bowl – another of these subtle hints.

AD: The record, as a matter of fact, is a sheer farce.

KB: Did they inform you at all about requests for permissions to visit? We, for example, had repeatedly tried to visit you in prison.

AD: Yes, they told me: "Who is this and who is that, and what do they want from you? Do you know that one?" I said: "That is probably somebody from Ketzerbriefe", or: "That is the human rights activist." – "Cannot be permitted, that's not acceptable. No, she can't come either."

KB: Our co-worker, however, was told, you had not wanted us to come. One day, our co-worker was turned away no less than four times, when he called on the public prosecutor's office or the remand prison. Every time he was told "not now", all files were taken from the table or turned around immediately, so that nothing could be read and recognized. And then we were told, you did not want anybody to come for a visit.

AD: No, what a nonsense! That is just another lie. I did not reject visits on principle, only once I made the remark, that the purpose of visits could be questionable, as you are not allowed to talk about the case and, after all, you can't only talk about the nice weather. Actually, I am not allowed to utter a single word, neither about the detention conditions nor about my case. But, of course, I did not reject the visits on principle. Without an exception, they were refused by the inspectors, probably by order of the public prosecutor. During these almost four months, only the visit of one person was granted, and this was that very Mr. Kaspar Trümpy from Solothurn. We were interrupted repeatedly, when we even just marginally deviated from rubbish topics, namely by means of the blaring microphone. The allegation I had rejected visits is a mere fabrication by the public prosecutor's office.

KB: Unbelievable! They obviously know why. Of course, we also knew that we would not have been allowed to say anything about the trial or about the books. But it would indeed have been an encouragement to persevere, if you realize that companions are visiting and are telling you, keep it up, we are doing everything we can outside. The prevention of communication is the villainy; the other unjust procedures are the consequence of it.

AD: Indeed. The height of this occurred, when a Swiss attorney practising already for 40 years – Mr. Edmund Schönenberger from Zürich – wanted to visit me and the public prosecutor – a certain Dr. Thomas Homberger by name – forbade him just that. The attorney subsequently referred to the European Human Rights and asked, why he could not visit me – actually you are allowed to engage up to three lawyers –, whereupon the public prosecutor brazenly answered, that the attorney did not belong to the close family circle. As if it was necessary for an attorney to belong to the "family circle"! Mr. Schönenberger then wrote a letter to the public prosecutor in which he made clear, that the latter's methods reminded him of fascism. This assessment from a third party is a valuable indicator to the fact, that there are no exaggerations in what I described: it does mean a lot, when even a well-versed lawyer accuses a public prosecutor of fascist methods.

Mr. Schönenberger confirmed this once more in an interview with the Serbian newspaper "Vesti", where he again reproached Dr. Homberger of fascist methods. My attorney Dr. Suter has also recently commented in "Vesti" about the unusually hard and arbitrary practices against me. My detention conditions have been absolutely unacceptable and a catastrophe.

The reason for that is obvious, after all: they aim at making you give in. Of course that does not only concern me, they want to bring everybody there to heel. But, since even murderers and people under charge of attempted murder were transferred to the open ward after a short time already, I ask myself, why I had to endure two months in this hole.

KB: So what was the actual charge that was preferred against you, and how did things continue?

AD: Eventually I was told that I was charged with a violation of the narcotics law, Cannabis was concerned. The actual background is the following: Since approximately one year, I am in contact with a former French secret service agent, an Ex-Yugoslavian by the nickname of Dominik. He is a French citizen, had been working for the French secret service, and was travelling during the Balkan wars to gather intelligence about the actual current war situation. He had provided me with important documents for years. We had become friends. I noticed that I was shadowed since we had closer contact.

The spying is one part of the story. The other part is the following: Besides people who drink alcohol and enjoy wine, there are also individuals in my circle of friends who are regularly consuming Marijuana. When we used to meet at my home, some of my acquaintances smoked a joint from time to time. The investigators have used this as a pretext for arresting me – as if it was a crime, to have a circle of friends, some of which are sometimes consuming Marijuana. For years, the policy on Marijuana actually was known to be quite liberal in Basel. My circle of friends has received the Marijuana from an acquaintance from Ticino. He, too, was arrested and I was accused of large scale Marijuana dealing. After the interrogations and investigations had started, I realized from a certain point of time, that the whole thing obviously was only a pretext. For suddenly only my books were concerned. My computer had been seized just like my diskettes, external hard disks – everything in connection with my books was taken away from me. I was questioned about the books, about that Ex-secret service agent, I was confronted with protocols of telephone conversations with him, shown photos of him, and I realized pretty quickly that the aim was a political trial with the purpose of slandering and criminalizing me, in order to be able to say further on: Alas, the convicted and sentenced drug-dealer. The plan was, to bury my investigations on the propagandamyth Srebrenica under this fabricated offence.

KB: One should consider once more: You were beaten and hands and feet bound, they had blindfolded you like they do in Guantánamo – and all that because of alleged Cannabis dealing. Should the police always act that way, they had quite a lot to do. In Freiburg, for instance, where we are from, so-called “unattended” adolescent refugees from North Africa and the Middle East are, as everybody knows, dealing with heroin on a downtown square without having to fear any legal action – for that would be pure “racism”, wouldn't it? Incidentally, a school is located in the immediate vicinity, and the parents of the pupils are collecting the used syringes in the morning to avoid their children being pricked and possibly infected. The clients of these dealers inject themselves the heroin in front of the school building and encourage the pupils to watch, so that they can learn how it is done. In this case, the police are nowhere to be seen or heard. In your case, however, the computer as well as books and CDs etc. are seized because of alleged Cannabis trafficking – what are your books actually supposed to have to do with the charge of Cannabis trafficking? It is obvious from the very start, that it was a mean pretext, as we had suspected as well and published in our very first public statement.

AD: Indeed. This man from Ticino, who had been arrested as well, did at first relate the facts correctly; he said, that during a period of some months (up to two times a month) he had provided that said circle of friends with Marijuana (obviously not all of my friends consume Marijuana). This Ticinian said during a confrontation, that he had been urged by the Ticinian public prosecutor to assess the quantity [viz. of Marijuana] many times higher – otherwise it would take a long time until he could go home and see his wife and children again. He confirmed to his fellow inmates that he had to falsely incriminate me in order to get me into a scrape. Fortunately there are two persons who are able to testify to that, and one of these witnesses expressly confirmed that in a letter, which he sent to my attorney. The Ticinian admitted, that he had done all that only in order to return home and see his family again; he said, he was afraid not to be released, if he did not cooperate. Promptly, he was released soon afterwards.

But, what shall we think of that situation: the man, who produces the Marijuana, was released, but I was not! The pretext character of the Marijuana consumption in my circle of friends is crystal clear. At the same time, they even arrested one of my tenants along with his girlfriend and tried for months to falsely incriminate them with having collaborated with me. Thankfully they proved to have more of a backbone and denied this entire construct of lies vigorously. After three months they were forced to release this couple as well, because they had stated, they had nothing whatsoever to do with me, no closer personal contacts existed and the whole thing was completely unfounded and wholly invented.

KB: As you pointed out, the pretext character is clearly noticeable: when the Ticinian Marijuana producer and his co-workers are released, but you are arrested, the whole fraud becomes obvious. And what's more: the point of time of your detention was very conspicuous as well: Exactly on June 17 – the so-called anniversary of Srebrenica, which had been extremely played up by the media –, you were supposed to participate in a conference in Belgrade or rather be connected to it by video. That this should be a mere coincidence is hardly believable.

AD: Indeed, it is conspicuous that they have taken the research material and all documents away from me, that they have played recordings of people to me, who exclusively had to do with my books, that I could not appear at this conference or be connected to it, etc. etc.

KB: And what have you been asked regarding your books during the investigations and interrogations?

AD: They asked me where the documents came from, whether I knew the origin of the documents, how I obtained them, moreover, what my relationship to the Ex-secret service agent was, what the topics of our phone calls had been, etc.

Maps were presented to me that I had received from the secret service agent, in which reconstructions of bomb attacks during the Bosnian war were sketched, that had been blamed on the Serbs. This very secret service agent had been able to prove with the help of Israeli intelligence experts, that it had not been a Serbian grenade attack, but a bomb, which had been installed on the spot; he had drawn a detailed map about this incident. The incident in question was the bomb attack close to the Bosnian town of Tuzla in the year 1995, which is known as the “Tuzlanska Kapija” incident. They had squeezed me out about this map: what it was all about, where it came from, what it represented. And then they mainly asked about my books. They presented various series of photographs to me showing the secret service agent standing in front of my house and I was asked what was his business there, etc.

KB: This means the police, respectively the secret service, are still stationed in the house opposite yours for surveillance purposes?

AD: Some time after my arrest they were still seen there. I know as well from several acquaintances that they were shadowed since a long time and until recently. They had neither anything to do with politics nor with my books, didn't smoke pot either, but had these informers on their backs until recently.

KB: The decisive reason for your arrest is certainly the Srebrenica book or rather both of the Srebrenica books, because the US-government uses Srebrenica – or the myth about Srebrenica – as a pretext, to justify all their imperialist wars, all of their unlawful interventions worldwide. The same old story endlessly resounds: “What happened in Srebrenica must never happen again, and we will see to prevent it” – and you are of course disturbing that with your books. We are sure that this is the decisive reason. For propaganda has to infiltrate people's minds without interruption or contradiction, and you are disturbing that considerably. We suppose, that the charge of Cannabis trafficking was brought up for the one and only reason to enable authorities to place your investigative activities and your enlightening work in a corner of criminal filth. Previously you also said, that the strategy of the public prosecutor was to make you give in by means of this inhumane treatment in the remand prison – and, in fact, your were held in strict solitary confinement even one month longer than the Marijuana producer, which is strange as such –, in order to make you admit some small detail, so that they could say afterwards: “Alexander Dorin, the Cannabis dealer, ...” etc., and thus disavow your entire enlightening work.

AD: Yes, of course, that was also obvious during the interrogations, where I was often shouted at and told, not to talk any rubbish. After a change of inspectors, the new guy barked at me already during the greeting, that I should get to know him quite quickly and that things would be tightened up now ... They used a harsh, harmful, degrading language to make me give in completely. On top of that, the public prosecutor attempted to seize my real estate; the case is still pending. He ordered my real estate to be confiscated, although my mother had bought this house in 1995 and it is financed by the rental income. They falsely claimed that there were no rental contracts with the tenants, although every tenant naturally has a contract. What's more, they falsely claimed, the rental income, which I had put aside and which was, of course, acknowledged by the tenants, stemmed from the Cannabis trafficking "in reality". Furthermore, I had a sum at my disposal, which came from a house sale in Serbia and which I had notarized, altogether several ten thousand Francs. And these people just turn up with the allegation, all this money stemmed from Cannabis trafficking. That was, as the public prosecutor claimed, the reason for his confiscation of my real estate. My lawyer proceeded against this and, as I said, the case is still pending. They aim at destroying my existence by depriving me of my livelihood – and that before even opening the trial.

KB: Here we notice once again: the issue of burden of proof, that is the principle: whoever makes an assertion has to prove it, does not at all seem to be of importance. For, after all, watertight indications to the true origin of the money actually exist.

AD: All the accusations by public prosecutor Dr. Homberger are just as absurd, as if he accused me to have led the attacks of September 11 against the World Trade Centre. His successor (Homberger passed the case on to another public prosecutor after a series of protests from my supporters) claimed, with the aim to keep me in detention for a longer period of time, one month before my release – untruthfully again – there was a risk of my attempting to escape to Serbia. Mind you: I was born in Switzerland, grew up there, I am a Swiss citizen and own a real estate in Basel, and he claims, I probably had hoarded enormous amounts of black money in Serbia and there was a risk of my attempting to escape there – a Swiss citizen! He then made up a story about "danger of recurrence", even though I have no criminal record at all and was never charged with any of the alleged offences. Finally he conjured up the demon of a "risk of collusion": I might try to influence some witnesses. He wanted to sound me on my sexual life, so that I reckoned he really was not quite right in the head. Either sick or malicious.

KB: ... only malicious, not sick!

AD: Perhaps that is chronic with him. I don't know what kind of human being he is, but never before have I met with such maliciousness. I assume that even a public prosecutor must have studied law in order to carry out his profession, and I don't know, how an educated person can throw about so much dirt and slander without being held accountable himself.

KB: That is the crucial issue: Probably he is always proceeding like that and there is method behind it and that is the reason, why he is not being called to account, and the accusation of "risk of collusion" fits himself actually the best. After all, it was a public prosecutor who coerced the Ticinian to give false testimony.

AD: By the way, there also was a confrontation, a disputation between the Ticinian and me. Several times, he made mistakes, slips of the tongue, and admitted himself, that the enormous quantity [viz. of Cannabis], which he was to blame on me, was not his idea but was proposed by the Ticinian public prosecutor. This was taken into the record. He contradicted himself umpteen times, turned bright red and the entire confrontation was a complete catastrophe for him. For that reason, I am virtually looking forward to the trial, and I would also be pleased, if this Dr. Homberger would

appear there. I would enjoy looking into his eyes during his presentation of his delirious science fiction story.

KB: How did you feel after these three months of isolation from the outside world, without any contact, when the first postcards of our solidarity campaign arrived?

AD: Not only me but all my fellow inmates, too, were tremendously happy, because all the prisoners, of course, suffer from the situation. Many detainees, who don't speak German, dumbly vegetate there in this remand prison in Basel. They are not being taken serious by the defence lawyers appointed by the court, but are rather made to look silly, they can't speak to anybody, are kept in utmost uncertainty like animals for months, separated from their families – they are all extremely disheartened. Once they noticed, that at least in one case somebody could move something, they even applauded and were genuinely happy. Everybody was in high spirits at that moment.

KB: What exactly was the procedure? Did the employees always have to hand over the postcards to you?

AD: Yes, they had to deliver the postcards to me gritting their teeth, but at a snail's pace, because so much mail was too great a task for them, and I think, they weren't able to keep up with reading. One pleasant thing about it also was that they were frequently harshly dealt with, as, for example the writers of the postcards called the public prosecutors inquisitors, censors, and violators of human rights. That made my mood downright euphoric. A couple of times I danced with joy, because a mirror has been held up to these people at last, showing their ugly face. That was of course a terrific campaign with these postcards, and it is still continuing; all these cards will be forwarded to me, and I enjoy every card that spoils the day of the public prosecutor and his Punch, the inspector.

KB: Do you know how many cards have arrived?

AD: Difficult to say. Already at the beginning of the campaign, I received hundreds of cards. In the inspector's office I also saw hundreds of additional cards, which they did not yet forward to me. Until the day of my release and also thereafter, numerous additional cards will probably have arrived. I shall probably know more accurate numbers in a few weeks or months.

KB: How are you now proceeding? What are your further plans?

AD: In the near future I will take legal action against the public prosecutor on grounds of coercion, extortion, violation of human rights, torture etc. Initially here in Switzerland, and afterwards, together with an international team of lawyers and in cooperation with other inmates, I will start to call him to account on an international level, together with his accomplices. In Zürich, numerous lawsuits have indeed already been filed, which has eventually resulted in the revision of the remand system. There are still far too few people who understand, that they have to fight back in order to bring about a change. The prisoners, too, many of whom are helplessly vegetating away, first of all have to understand, that you have to fight back; some of them did already realise that, and together with at least ten detainees I will prepare the lawsuit against these brutes.

KB: Excellent! And politically?

AD: On the political side, I am of course now more motivated than ever. I always knew, that behind this pseudo-democratic facade of Switzerland there is a lot of ugliness hidden, but this extent of filth has astonished even me. To what great an extent Switzerland is a state of injustice, what sort of incidents there occur behind closed Swiss prison-walls – occurrences, people don't even begin to

suspect –, that made me lose the last respect for this country, and I am more determined than ever to follow my way – come what may.

KB: One and a half years ago, Zoran Jovanović, the co-author of your book on the propaganda-phenomenon Srebrenica died under mysterious circumstances. Could you tell us a little more about this, or do you know about similar cases? Did you reckon with anything happening to your own person some time?

AD: The first time I became concerned about Zoran's safety was when he appeared at The Hague as a defence witness for Radovan Karadžić. Our common book was presented there in front of the prosecutor, and Zoran was asked about the book, they also asked whether he was one of the authors, and whether he supported the statement that Srebrenica was NATO's Auschwitz-fake. He confirmed this in the courtroom and literally said: “Not only do I support this statement, it even fills me with pride and satisfaction”. For the first time quite an uneasy feeling crept up on me, because by means of our book published by Ahriman-Verlag, we had obviously succeeded in causing unease up to the highest levels in this NATO-controlled tribunal at The Hague, and in seemingly upsetting the prosecutors.

Some time later, as is known, Zoran was found dead in Serbia, under still uncleared circumstances, because the procedure of an autopsy, usually carried out in similar cases, simply was not done. The man was found dead, then brought to Bosnia and buried. To this day, we don't know what exactly happened. I have several indications pointing to the fact that a great deal of things must have gone wrong and quite some circumstantial evidence to the assumption, that Zoran did not die of natural causes.

In any case, this shows, that our activities are not without dangers. There was an attack by the Bosnian consulate-secretary, a certain Kenan Kovacevic, who attacked me with primitive insults; before that the defamatory “Tagesanzeiger” article by Daniel Foppa was published, who had not even read my book and consequently could only rave about it, this, however, in a biased and malicious way etc. All this indicated, that certain people took offence at the spreading of the truth about Srebrenica. I had already thought by myself: sooner or later something is bound to happen. I did not know whether I would be blown up at a junction or any other nasty thing would happen – but sooner or later something had to happen. In my mind, I was prepared for something going to happen, I just did not know what this would exactly be. As a matter of fact, being arrested and robbed of one's freedom for months is enough of a crime, much more is being murdered because of having written a book!

KB: And what about the documents, which were stolen from you? These certainly are unique documents, which you had used for your literary and enlightening activities.

AD: Yes, indeed, there are documents concerned, that “normally” will not reach the general public. Many of them I have used for my books, and even much more of them I would also like to use in the future. Now the Swiss government laid hands on them, as you know. Even after my release, none of the seized documents, my computer included, were given back to me, although, as pointed out already, they have not the least to do with the actual accusation of the public prosecutor.

KB: There again, the pretext character of the entire case clearly shows. That is, the aim was to maintain the propaganda about the alleged genocide of Srebrenica without any interruption and dispose of those individuals, that disturb the spreading of propaganda – Zoran Jovanović is dead, you were imprisoned and the plan certainly was to place you in a filthy corner under a criminal pretext, to disavow you as well as your work. We are very glad, that this sinister plan failed, not in the least thanks to a broad public, which could be established past the adamant boycott of the Liars-press. Numerous donations were also received – did you expect that?

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AD: Frankly, no. I obviously have Serbian roots myself, and besides the various positive features of the Serbian people, there are also a couple of negative ones: As a matter of fact, the Serbian people very rarely stand together if something important is at stake. From experience, it is disappointing how the mass of Serbian people behaves. If the defence of dignity and truth is at stake, they are usually a bit sluggish; that has to be said plainly. I even made a bet with a fellow prisoner, that not more than 300 Euros would be collected in this donation campaign. And when after a few days, after one week, already several thousand Euros had been collected, this almost swept me off my feet. I would have never expected that.

KB: We can communicate to the public, that we received a total of 11.700 Euros on our donation account up to this moment. A lot of your readers told us that they are very grateful to you for your enlightening work. Many poor people were among them, unemployed persons, students, who nevertheless donated 50 Euros – everything they could somehow manage without. And, in a way, it is encouraging, indeed, that such things work. By the way, the “Rote Hilfe” [viz. “Red Aid”, communist support organisation during the Weimar Republic years] of the Weimar labourers operated on the same principle.

AD: Yes, this was a fabulous campaign; it has encouraged and strengthened me very much. It was a glimmer of hope under these horrible circumstances of imprisonment. Therefore, of course, I want to thank everybody cordially for that commitment. And there will probably still be a couple of battles to be fought.

KB: We are very much looking forward to be able to fight battles together again soon, and thank you very much for the conversation.