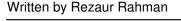
26th March morning at Drik. Conversation between young man and guard as narrated by guard.		
Young man: Egulo ki? Egulo ki hochche ekhane		
BD: What are these? Whats going on here?		
Guard: egulo prodorshoni hochche ekhane		
BD: It's an exhibition going on here.		
YM: ki nam etar kin am. Oi eta ki korse. Ki korse eguli. Korse ke. Ki nam tui bol tui bol.		
BD: what's its name? Oi, whats this? Whats all these? Who has done it? Whats the name, you tell me.		
G: etar nam crossfire bhaiya. Apni janen na		
BD: It's name is CROSSFIRE brother. Don't you know		
YM: oi e korse ke korse ke Ke Ke Shohidul alom? Shohidul alom korse Oi o thake kon jajgai		



BD: Oi, who has done that, who, who – Shohidul Alom? Shohidul Alam has done it. Where does he live? G: bhaiya ami gate er security. Ami ki kore bolbo. She ki kore na kore. Kothai thake. Ami egulo kichu jani na bhaiya. BD: Brother, I'm the gate security. How am I supposed to know these-what he does or doesn't - where he lives? I don't know anything brother. YM: ei or ki morar bhoi nai? Or ki morar bhoi nai akdom i? ei or bou polapan nai? Meye chele meye nai? Ei bol nai nai? BD: oi, doesn't he fear of death? Doesn't he fear of death at all? Oi, doesn't he have a family? Doesn't he have any children? Oi, tell me? G: bhai apni ato uttejoto hochchen kano? Amar moton bhodro bhabe kotha bolben apni. Bhodro shore kotha bolben. Eta obhodror jaiga na. apni jebhabe kotha bolchen ebhabe kotha bola hochche na apnar. BD: Brother, why are you getting so tensed? Talk to me in gentle manner as I'm doing. Talk to me in gentle tune. Its not a place for a indecent person. You can't talk the way you're talking. YM: ei beshi bolish na. BD: Oi, don't talk too much.

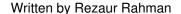
YM: walks away:

Written by Rezaur Rahman	
G: kano? Ami ki beshi bollam? Apnar shathe ami k	i bhabe kotha bolte chai ar apni amar shath

ki bhabe kotha bolchen? BD: Why? Have I said a lot? How I am talking to you and how are you talking to me? YM: tui bolish. Shohidul alom jokhon tokhon guli kheye morbe. Rastar upore tao BD: You should tell – Shohidul Alom will dye any time by gun shot – on road too. G: bhai apnar nam ta ki bolben please? BD: Brother, will you tell me your name please? YM: ei amar nam shune labh nai. Tobe mone rakhish. Mone rakhish bujhli? BD: Oi, these are no need to know my name but do remember – remember, will you? G: bhaiya please apnar nam ta bolen na bhaiya. Apni chole jachchen kano? Daran na bolen. Apnar nam ta ektu bolen. Apnar kotha ami bolbo take. Apnar nam ta bolen amake. Ami shamne bolbo. BD: Brother, please let me know your name. Why are you leaving? Hold-on, tell me - tell me your name. I will let him know what you said. Tell me your name. I will tell in front...

Written by Rezaur Rahman		
G: bhaiya please apnar nam at bolen		
BD: Brother please tell me your name		
YM: tui bolish akta public ei kotha ta bolche.		
BD: You tell him that a public told him that.		
G: ji ami take bolbo		
BD: yes, I will tell him that		

27th March afternoon: transcription from video (conversation in presence of police, between YM and SA unrecognized by YM)



YM: amra dekhte ashchi crossfire ta lagaise ke. Shontrashi mortase amra shantite baicha asi. Ami shontrashir guli te morte raji na. shontrashi amader ain srinkhola bahinir hate moruk. Ami ta dekhte raji asi. Jara ei shob kortese (pointing to billboard of exhibition), tara hoitase shobche boro shontrashi. Tader crossfire e tader mora uchit.

BD: We came to see who put the crossfire on. Terrorists are dyeing and we are living in peace. I don't want to dye of a shot from a terrorist. Terrorists should dye from our law enforcement guards. I am ready to see that. Those who are doing that (pointing to billboard of exhibition), are the biggest terrorists. They should dye from their own crossfire.

Police: jara lagaise?

BD: Those who created?

YM: jara ei shob babostha korse. Shontrashi mortase ami shantite baicha asi. Aram e asi. Ami chaina amar ma amar bon amar bap re shontrashi ra maira pheluk. Bonre dhoira nia jak. Ami eita chai na. shontrashi re amra palte chai na.

BD: Those who prepared all these. Terrorists are dyeing and I'm living in peace. Living in peace. I don't want terrorists kill my mother, my sister, my father. Kidnap my sister. I don't want that. We don't want to raise terrorists.

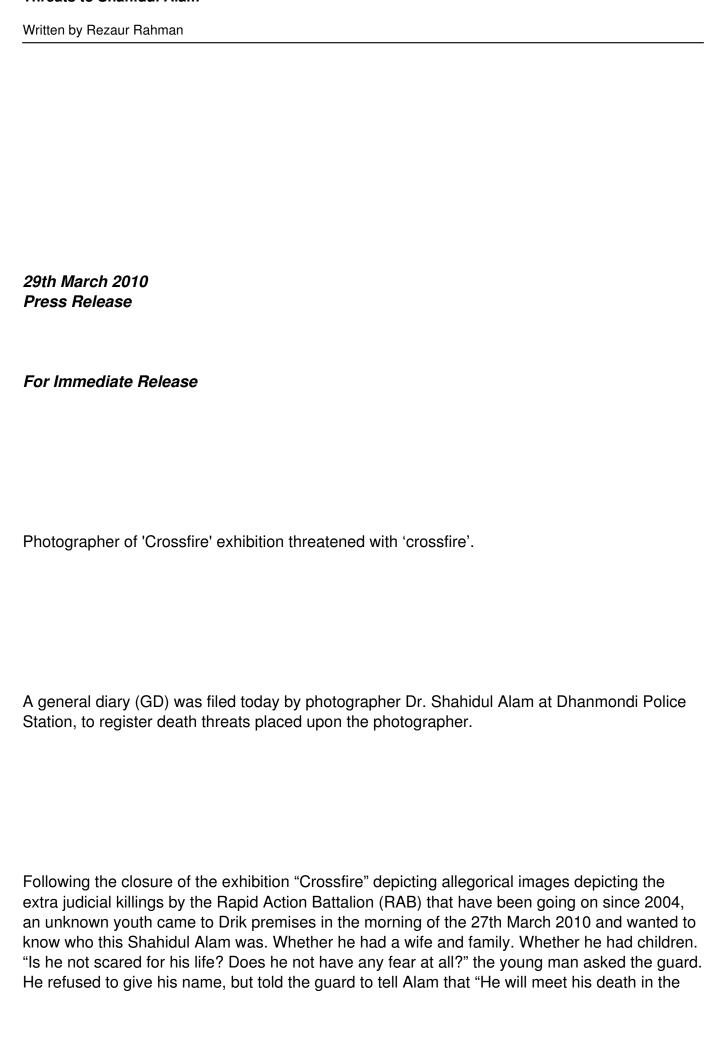
Police: apni bolte chaitasen crossfire e jara mara gase tara prokrito shontrashi.

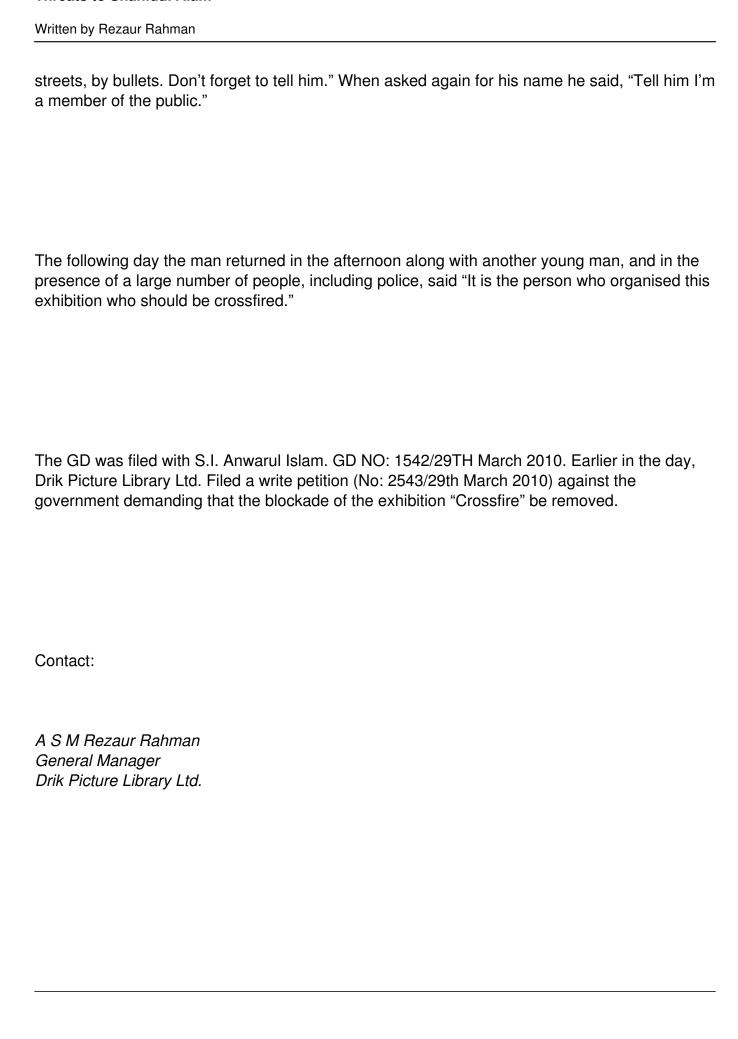
BD: You want to tell those who died in crossfire are real terrorists.

Written by	/ Rezaur	Rahman

YM: akta duita to mortei pare. Desh hoitase ato tuk. Lok hoise sholo koti shotero koti. Dui akta to erokom hobei. Hobe na? BD: One or two must have died. Country is just about that(small). Population is 160 million. One or two must become like that – won't they be? SA (without disclosing his identity): apni ki prodorshoni ta dekhechen bhaiya. Apni dekhechen? BD: (without disclosing his identity):are you watching this exhibition brother? Are you watching? YM: amar dekhar ichcha nai. BD: I don't wish to watch it. **ENDS** 

SI concapitation Exercit Description 00900226065 27/6/2000 0.0109, 37A - 41734 3 21126 1913 ভাবসায় কর্মকর্ न्यमाडि याना श्रीवम एमान. -दान्यात्रि, -पादना, विकेतः ज्याबीका जाविकी म्बर्भ यशिष्य, व्यापि, विस् यात्राक्षका में व यार्थ जावरिक कविकि ए। जानना नायक्षीर २६ व (बर्डर) अवेद्ध्वं उत्तर वोत्ति व्यक्ति हैत ग्रीमांभूति क्षित २२/७/२००० देः जातिय देश जाती वित्रि सिक्क प्रवि श्रामिक देशक नाम व्यवसाय नि २९/७/२०३० दे व्यविश द्वारण मिक व्यनाविकि नुद यावक व्यामिश नानाकाल गाविनातान उ एराकी अम्मर व्याव कार्यान उ क्लिम के चेट्ट महत्त्र जानी चल्लामाल माशि थिए व्यामिन व्यानास्त कुमिनिक अंग्रिक अंग्रियालाप्त 3 क्रिक्स अंग्रिस कार्य कार्या न आधारि कार्याक माग्रीकि कार ये यो यो द्याल इमिन अमा ब्लुन कार प्रवल्ध्यान निर्मिश मास्मा व्यक्तिक सीम दर्ग नादासिक के बोरावादिक स्वीरवीन त्याम व्यामार काक्ष्मिरं विद्यालय यह अधिव्यक्तं अक्ष्मिरं विदेशायात्रीयकारं विदेशाहि न्याद्याद्या शहर विकार यातं - विकार बीच अक्ति अविश्व व्यक्तिकिरें क्षिरी मारीका खाएकी स्थित अना व्यक्ति ५ यडकार अप्राक्तीय ३ यथाय राः भाराम प्राम्य न्वाः उः स्तवा चावता सम्रह Dani: (als: >6 4 (454) - 8ANG. 6184- 2202





Written by Rezaur Rahman