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15	UNITED STATES DIST	RICT COURT
16	FOR THE EASTERN DISTRICT	
17	SULEIMAN ABDULLAH SALIM,	
18	MOHAMED AHMED BEN SOUD, OBAID	
	ULLAH (AS PERSONAL	
19	REPRESENTATIVE OF GUL RAHMAN),	2:15-CV-286-JLQ
20	,,	
	Plaintiffs,	
21	,	
22	v.	DECLARATION OF SULEIMAN
		ABDULLAH
23	JAMES ELMER MITCHELL and JOHN	SALIM
24	"BRUCE" JESSEN	
25		
25	Defendants.	
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DECLARATION OF SULEIMAN ABDULLAH SALIM Page | 1

AMERICAN CIVIL LIBERTIES UNION OF WASHINGTON FOUNDATION 901 Fifth Ave, Suite 630 Seattle, WA 98164 (206) 624-2184 I, **SULEIMAN ABDULLAH SALIM**, make this declaration pursuant to 28 U.S. Code § 1746:

- 1. My name is Suleiman Abdullah Salim, and I am one of the Plaintiffs in this matter.
- 2. I am over 18 years of age, have personal knowledge of all the facts contained in this Declaration, and am competent to testify as a witness to these facts.
- 3. From March 2003 to May 2003, I was detained at a CIA-run facility, known as COBALT. I know this facility as the "Darkness."
- 4. I make this declaration based on my personal experience of my detention and interrogation in the Darkness, and other U.S. facilities, and the abusive treatment I suffered there.
- 5. I experienced my most abusive treatment in the Darkness, where CIA interrogators used interrogation methods on me repeatedly and in combination, beginning about a week after my initial detention and lasting about two months.
- 6. Beyond interrogation methods, CIA interrogators subjected me to other forms of abusive treatment for the entire time I was held in the Darkness, including extreme sensory deprivation, I was held in solitary confinement,

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chained and shackled in a small, pitch-black windowless, filthy cell. Western pop-music, sometimes interrupted by a mixture of cacophonous sounds like yowling and the clanging of bells, blared continuously at ear-splitting levels, inside and outside my cell. I felt completely isolated and disoriented. I had little or no sense of time, and I never knew whether it was day or night. A nauseating stench pervaded the entire building. I wasn't provided with toilet or washing facilities, nor a bed or a mattress on which to sleep. I was deprived of adequate food and water. I was treated like I wasn't human, worse than an animal. These extremely harsh and debilitating conditions caused me great mental anguish and acute distress.

- 7. In my cell, for about the first week of my detention, guards chained me, naked except for a diaper, by my arms and legs to a rusty hoop that was attached to the wall, my arms outstretched and at eye level. The only position I could safely adopt was a squatting position that very quickly became uncomfortable and extremely painful. This excruciating stress position, together with the putrid smell and deafening noise, made it impossible for me to sleep. As a result, I was left continually physically and mentally exhausted.
- About a week after my initial detention, two guards unchained me 8. and took me from my cell to meet with someone whom I believed to be a doctor.

He X-rayed the fingers on my right hand, bandaged them, and examined my entire body. He focused on my nose, which, like my fingers, had been broken during my capture in Somalia a few weeks earlier but had remained untreated. Shortly after this examination, my abuse became even more severe. I believe that the examining doctor gave interrogators the go-ahead to continue and increase my ill-treatment. For about the next four or five weeks, interrogators used a variety of abusive interrogation methods, some of which they applied repeatedly and in combination.

- 9. Interrogators kept me naked or in diapers for the entire time I was held in the Darkness. The only time they gave me clothing was during a few of my interrogation sessions. I did not understand why they gave me clothing for these sessions, nor why they stripped me afterwards. The forced nudity left me feeling vulnerable, helpless, and deeply humiliated.
- Interrogators subjected me to other violent and terrifying methods 10. of interrogation involving water. These water sessions lasted about four or five consecutive days. Interrogators followed similar procedures each session. They first stripped me naked and forced me to lie down in the center of a large plastic sheet. They then repeatedly doused me in gallons of ice-cold water. The water was so cold it left me gasping for air and unable to breathe. My heart felt as if it

would jump out of my chest. As I lay naked and shivering on the soaking wet floor, the men would forcefully slap me in the face and stomach. They also kicked me in the stomach and back. During some of the later sessions, the men placed a hood over my head. When the freezing water soaked in, the hood clung to my face and caused me to choke and suffocate. I felt like I was drowning. Each session lasted about 20 or 30 minutes, after which the men pulled up the corners of the freezing cold sheet and rolled me inside. Covered in the plastic sheet, I was left by my interrogators to shiver violently in the cold for about 10 or 15 minutes before being taken to another room for further interrogation. Interrogators repeated this procedure many times over the four- or five-day-long period.

11. On the first day that interrogators used water in their interrogation sessions, they also introduced a new abusive method. Interrogators showed me a small wooden box, measuring about three square feet. There were holes on one side and another was hinged with a lock and padlock. Interrogators stuffed me inside the box, naked, chained and shackled, and then locked it shut. The space was pitch-black, and so small that I was bent over my knees. The box smelled rancid. Interrogators kept me locked inside for about half an hour, though it felt much longer. I vomited out of pain and fear. Interrogators

continued to threaten to use this method on me on a number of other occasions,

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by stuffing me inside the box for a short period without locking the door. Even the threat of the small box filled me with dread. 12. After interrogators stopped using the ice water method on the

- second day, they again subjected me to yet another interrogation method. Two interrogators took me from the water-dousing room to another room in which a wooden wall had been constructed. One of them placed a cloth collar tightly around my neck. The collar was attached to a leash. Using the leash, one of the interrogators pulled me forcefully towards him, slapped me in the face and then threw me against the wooden wall. I crashed into it, and as I rebounded, the interrogator struck me in the stomach. Interrogators repeated this same procedure several times before taking me for interrogation. As the session continued, it became more and more painful. My body ached all over and I developed a severe headache and dizziness immediately after the session ended. The headache and dizziness lasted for hours.
- After interrogators stopped using the wooden wall, they forced me 13. into a very tall, thin, coffin-like box. The box was just wide and high enough to accommodate me with my arms stretched over my head. Once crammed inside, interrogators chained my hands above my head to a thin metal rod that ran the

width of the box. They then closed the door and left me in darkness, with music blasting at me in the box from all angles. Interrogators left me inside for two or three hours. When they released me I could barely hear. I had a splitting headache that lasted hours. My arms felt numb and my shoulders as if they were dislocated.

- 14. On the final day on which interrogators doused me with ice-cold water, at the end of one of the day's many sessions, interrogators subjected me to yet another terrifying method involving the use of water. Interrogators strapped my hands and feet to a pivoted, wooden board and threatened to pour water directly into my mouth and nose. They did not follow through on this threat, but instead spun me around in circles several times until I became dizzy, nauseous, and completely disoriented.
- 15. Around the beginning of the fourth or fifth week, some time after interrogators stopped using the water method and slamming me against the wooden wall, interrogators used another physically painful method to deprive me of sleep. Two guards unchained me from the hook in my cell and took me to another small, pitch-black room. Working by torchlight, the guards chained my arms above my head to a metal rod that ran the width of the small room and positioned me so that the balls of my feet barely touched the floor. The guards

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25 26 left me hanging, naked, in the darkness, barraged with music played at earsplitting levels for what seemed like four or five days. During this time, I was provided no food and only sips of water. I remained suspended from the ceiling without interruption, including when I relieved myself. The only time I was taken down was for interrogation. On occasion, I started to drift into sleep, but each time was immediately jolted awake from the excruciating pain that shot through my arms and shoulders as they momentarily supported my full body weight. After interrogators stopped this method, I had searing pain in my back and shoulders, the lower and upper parts especially. My arms felt as if they had become dislocated. Both my legs were swollen and there was a sickening smell from beneath the plaster cast on my hand. A large cut had also opened on the same hand. A doctor or nurse treated me. He did nothing for my swollen legs but removed the bandages from my fingers and attempted to straighten them. He also bathed my wound and re-bandaged my fingers.

Interrogators interspersed the use of these methods with 16. interrogation sessions, during which interrogators would ask me the same questions over and over again, demanding answers to many questions that I knew nothing about. In between questions, interrogators beat me repeatedly. They would forcibly shove and push me, hold me firmly by the jaw, and strike

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me in the face and stomach. These methods caused me severe and acute pain in my jaw, face and stomach, which lasted for many hours after, and continues today.

- 17. I was in a constant state of terror because of the repeated applications of the interrogators' abusive methods and the inhumane conditions of my confinement. I became so hopeless and helpless that I decided to end my life. I stockpiled painkillers given to me by medics over the weeks of my detention to ease the pain in my right hand, and I attempted to swallow them and overdose. However, before I was able to swallow them, guards entered my cell and stopped me. After this incident, interrogators stopped their abusive interrogations and transferred me to another CIA prison nearby.
- I still suffer the excruciating physical and mental effects of my time 18. in the Darkness and the interrogators' abusive treatment of me. My whole body still aches, my upper and lower back especially. I regularly suffer crippling flashbacks and nightmares. They're a constant reminder of that place and the terrible things that were done to me there.

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

Case 2:15-cv-00286-JLQ Document 181 Filed 05/22/17

Executed on May 22, 2017

Suleiman Abdullah Salim

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