

Nagat:

They (the police) came in and searched our homes, upstairs and downstairs. When they first arrived, they came pounding on the door. My daughter was frightened and refused to open it, telling them her mother was alone inside. They were about to break the door down, so I opened it myself, and they took her outside.

They entered the house and searched the courtyard. They started tearing down what we had built out of mud, and went through every corner.

They took three women, and marched me off with them. They would launch a security campaign every so often and round up a group of women, and this time we were among them; that raid caught us.

They had told my daughter: if you don't open, we'll break the door down, and they really meant it. So she opened it, and they took her outside, stormed the house, searched it, and then took me away with them.

She kept crying, gripped by fear and panic. For six full months afterwards I struggled with my daughter over what she went through: every time she arrived at school, she would faint and lose consciousness.