

## China is Terrorized by Government

by Alex Jackson

This year was a bad year to go to China. It was a horrible place to go and to look at. It all started when college and university students started a harmless protest in Tian An Men Square to ask to be treated more fairly and to be able to have freedom of expression. The first day of this protest went well, though some people went on hunger strikes, most of the people camped out over night in Tian An Men Square.



**The protest in action**

The next morning, I went to see how the protest was going. When I got out there, there was the People's Liberation Army (P.L.A.) surrounding the Tiananmen Square. They were torturing the harmless protesters. But when the protesters showed the P.L.A. that they were not going to move, it looked like the P.L.A. had given up. But the protesters still did not move an inch.

After the P.L.A. left, I went to interview a young college student named Xiao-Nie. He and his friend, (a middle aged woman) were on a hunger strike. A few days later they were sent to the hospital as well as many

others.



**A young hunger protester**

The next day, I went back to Tian An Men Square to see if the P.L.A. had come back. Not only had they come back, but they had AK47 guns and tanks with them this time.

Suddenly, I knew that this wasn't going to turn out peaceful....



**The tanks line up to stop the protesters**

During those few days, our guide and translator, Lao Xu, was so into the protest that he stood right in front of one of the tanks. Acting as if Lao Xu wasn't even there, the tank ran right over him! He then died a tragic death...

As if that horrible death wasn't enough, out of the blue, a AK47 gun shot me in the leg! The pain was excruciating. While I was taken to Xin-Hua, generous house, I could hear tanks roaring and guns firing.

I didn't want to go out there.....but being as determined and stubborn as

I was, I wanted to go out there to look for my dad, (who had been captured long ago because he was a reporter). But to leave the shelter I was in, I had to disguise myself as a Chinese person so the P.L.A. wouldn't suspect something and send me back to Canada without any evidence.....

To do so, I had to do the following:  
-die my hair black  
-put on Chinese clothes  
-put sunglasses on to cover my blue eyes.

This was the only way I could go around the city and not be found suspicious for being a foreigner.

After having transformed myself, Xin-Hua and I rented a mobile that the Chinese use to transport and deliver washing machines to the other, more important Chinese.

The reason we did this was because if you own or have a washing machine, you are well respected.

We pretended that we were delivering a washing machine to a person. While we were riding, I stuck a video camera in the box to capture interesting stuff if anything important happened. We also put some heavy rocks in the box so it wouldn't float away.



**The members of the P.L.A. stop some people in the middle of the road**

happened and we started crying. When I tried to fall asleep, I noticed something hard in my jacket pocket. It was my small video tape that I had put in there before. Now I had my dad back and the footage we needed to prove of what was actually happening in China.

When we were close to our destination, we were stopped, yet again, by a group of the P.L.A. I quickly hid the video tape that I was recording in my jacket pocket. They searched our box and found our cameras and video tapes. etc. They also found out what we were trying to do, so they took Xin-Hua away into the woods, and shoved me into a taxi to get me to the airport without any footage of this massacre.

The next thing I heard was the scream of Xin-Hua and the shot of a AK47 gun.



**An innocent biker gets run over by one of the tanks**

Once I arrived at the airport, people started to stare at me because I was so torn up by all of the beatings. Once I got on the plane, I saw my father! He didn't recognize me because my hair was died and I was wearing Chinese clothes. Once I told him who I was, I told him everything that