

# Two Campaigns and two Drastic Differences Between The Soviet Union, America and Europe in Afghanistan

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*In the end, the Russian Army left Afghanistan with the escort of Afghan nation and government and the United States Army larcenously escaped Afghanistan during the dark of the night. Who will recompense Afghanistan's destruction, mass killing of its nation and its unending agony?*

## Part 1

The art that the tribe-heads have in amplifying the influence of world powers so they can serve them is truly great.

This text is by no means a judgement of history or justification for the Soviet Union or Imperialism. I am in no place for judgement and have no authority in any case. This is only a comparison of the two campaigns.

### Prelude

The history of our country is filled with different kinds of campaigns on our motherland

The differences between these campaigns - all of which are unique, belong to the greenlight given by Kings that were fond of life, power and kingdom to outsiders and the Britain who was the

Historians have found in all sources of exploration and research that the host of these campaigns were generally sultans and cowardly kings of a certain lineage. But they also learned the art of justifying those actions so that people would not know what the real story was.

Now that the people are no longer the helpless, illiterate, and uneconomical sheep, who grew up to be poor and illiterate, they know which lineage holds the origin and master key to the stories.

History remembers everything on how the Taliban's seat and the power was of a certain lineage to declare their service and the puppetry of foreign powers to surpass each other.

But a secret remains unknown, how were the leaders of this lineage able to turn the sources of hostile powers and foreigners in to their affectionate lovers? Throughout the distant past to this day, despite bloody internal strife and open fragmentation, they have begged, and begged to surrender to the world powers and put their guilt on the shoulders of others, or they use them like Mr. Qanooni. All their tricks, if successful, are blessings for both the aggressors and the cruel rulers of the country who are of the certain lineage.

In any case, in this short article, I will discuss the two types of military campaigns in Afghanistan- East and West, to see which military campaigns were seemingly legal, which were illegal, and what were their consequences and benefits to our country and nation.

The campaign of the former Soviet Union

The preparations and formalities for inviting them were based on the repeated demands of legitimate governments led by the late Noor Mohammad Taraki and later the blood thirsty Hafizullah Amin. It has been repeated several times in the fiftieth solar hijri decade and over more than one and a half years, but to this day no one has accepted it.

The Soviet forces entered Afghanistan, roamed, killed, got killed and finally returned to their country. And the meaning of their retreat was not a two-sided uproar but the transformational and destructive internal developments and preconditions that led to the collapse of the former Soviet Union; The government of Afghanistan at that time was under the leadership of the late Dr. Najib and organizations based in Iran and Pakistan.

The presence of the Soviet Union and the launch of the great conspiracy of imperialism under the leadership of the United States and the West, and the rise of Pakistan in the presence of Zia-ul-Haq, were bloody years for our nation. And it will never be forgiven by our nation and is not forgivable.

Here, I do not seek to justify the presence of the Soviets, but rather compare the humanity that Soviet Union of that time in the normal states, as well as the stupidity of the United States in the normal states, and the war that never ended -because it did not wish it to.

In terms of strategy and foresight, there are difference between them, but all in all, both were after their own interests. And sadly, our nation was the one to suffer harmful losses coming from both sides. There are big differences in confrontations of human society, in which the Soviet had the upper hand over United States, which includes the heavy losses to Russia and the United States.

The benefits of Afghan regimes in the presence of the Soviet Union:

First. A strong Afghanistan that could protect itself independently

Second. Strong armed forces, well equipped and effective over country and region

Third. A relatively prosperous country for even the most ordinary families

Fourth. The existence of a clean structure, where 99% of leaders were clean-hearted and had close relationship with the public.

Fifth. Complete security and life without fear and concern of the tyrants and the lawbreakers

Sixth. High level of real and objective accountability to the nation, devoid of manipulative promises

Seventh. The dependence of each person on their own abilities and self-defense and government support for any claims over their rights

Eighth. Self-fear and self-critique of all elements of leaderships from top to bottom in effort to prevent fraudulence to public assets

Ninth. A country filled with many scientific and professional minds and the most number of knowledgeable and united cadres that were honest to their country and notions of serving the nation

Tenth. A country with diverse, strong, disciplined structures, and extensive legal sovereignty

Eleventh. A country with unparalleled foreign exchange and gold reserves

Twelfth. A country with countless educated people and restless cadres serving the nation and homeland who were brought up in the international universities of the Eastern Bloc

Thirteenth. A country with relatively prosperous facilities and no need for begging at any level

Fourteenth. A country with a high moral model and without moral corruption in all age groups.

Fifteenth. A country with the most transparent, cleanest and most conscientious cadres and without the slightest degree of corruption

Sixteenth. A country with all the basic and continuous systems and resources of life from urban transport to air and freight and cargo

Seventeenth. A country whose citizens enjoyed their access to television, refrigerators, air conditioners, beds, and a variety of health, food, and consumer services. And sometimes families had several of them.

Eighteenth. A country with real equality of officials and nation. Government apartments and residential land could be accessed by any government employee or any deserving person

Nineteenth. A country with complete citizen security and without accidents, where everyone could walk around in the middle of the night; Even women.

Twentieth. A country with little to no crime, theft, kidnapping and espionage

Twenty First. A country with dozens of publications from news and magazines to scientific publishing houses and educational centers

Twenty Second. A country with active and sufficient institutions and structures with production and industrial quality in all fields

Twenty Third. A country with a valuable and stable currency

Twenty Fourth. A country with countless civil and legal infrastructures and various residential, office, professional constructions as well as tangible and quality foundations.

Twenty Fifth. A country with a clean, pure and undefiled judicial, administrative and legal system and prosecutor's office

Twenty Sixth. A country with airlines that met international norms and were air-conditioned and safe for aviation under the management of the Government of Afghanistan

Twenty Seventh. A free and independent country to perform our religious and Islamic ceremonies and with security maintenance of religious sites

Twenty-Eight. A country devoid of any kind of superiority of individuals and officials over others

Twenty Ninth. A country with real universities and education based on internationally accepted standards

Thirtieth. The country to which the Russian army ceded billions of dollars in constructions, housing, medical and professional structures, as well as, tanks, artillery, air and ground combat units.

Thirty First. A country with all the legal rights that a country with defined geography should have

Thirty Second. A country with human election commissions, a House of Representatives and a House of Elders, none of which were thieves, looters, or secessionists, and no one remembers them making any illegal moves

## **Part 2**

The Americans were strictly against the Mujahedeen's celebrations, and the participation of diplomats in the 8<sup>th</sup> of Sawr (28<sup>th</sup> April ceremony).

### **Prelude**

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In any case, in this short article, I will discuss the two types of military campaigns in Afghanistan- East and West, to see which military campaigns were seemingly legal, which were illegal, and what were their consequences and benefits to our country and nation.

There is no reason to say that everything that happened during the Soviet invasion of Afghanistan could make up for the failure, but the important point is to at least rationally look at the differences. In the age of human civilization and modernity today, why did Afghanistan and its rulers not only destroy the glory of the country's former millennia, they themselves paved the way for the invasion of this existing framework of forced geography and like a piece of bread from a bakery, their fathers did whatever it took to bring them to power.

The modern civilizations of those times, had created perfect opportunities for growth in cultural, urban, economical, structural, army building, and logical geographical expansion, landscapes; and the raising of scholars like Ibn Sina, Faraabi, Mawlana, Sanayi Ghaznavi, Hakim Nasir, Khesraw Balkhi, Hakim Nasir, and hundreds of famous personalities of war and literature.

If we take a look at their veterans among the rulers of this land in the last three decades, who can be a symbol of the rational and humane function of the emirates and monarchies?

The magic beads of the tribal heads:

The most important trick of kings, sultans, and tribal rulers other than Ahmad Shah Durrani (who himself was once a horseman and commander of the guards of the Khorasanis and Persians) is to blame all their actions and deeds on others.

And they enjoy themselves. They never had better deeds but the worse of them continue to this day.

After seventh of Sawr of 1357 (27<sup>th</sup> April, 1978), when comrade Noor Mohammad Taraki feared Hafizullah Amin and the resistances that had not taken place yet; There were a number of recurring requests for sending a limited number of forces from the Soviet Union and Amin was the main actor behind the scenes.

Hafizullah Amin, a work-hard student of US intelligence agencies, was apparently an ally of the Eastern Bloc, but was actually the destructive and powerful pawn of the Western bloc in Afghanistan's new system and politics.

Although he pretended to love the Russian propaganda and sometimes acted as a double agent, he did a good job of convincing the Russians to go to war in Afghanistan, which was one of the main goals and prospects for US retaliation for their defeat in Vietnam.

The important point is that, he was able to place the blame for the Soviet presence on the late Comrade Karmal and the party flag wing after his death. A trick that was complete and effective, and despite the existence of hundreds of types of evidence, the public mentality still does not accept the truth. It was both, a political failure and a major intelligence failure, for both the trapped Soviet Union and our party- which in no way succeeded in counter-propaganda to justify the particular case.

The vigilance of the late Dr. Najib (the man from the particular tribe) after Comrade Karmal was that, he took advantage of the situation that the betrayal of Gorbachev and Yeltsin to the Soviet Union created. This led to the inevitable withdrawal of the Soviet forces due to the internal destruction that it caused the Soviet Union. So the late Dr. Najib took credit for the withdrawal of the Soviets and painted himself as a hero; And only later did it become known that he was a failed leader who in his own words left himself, his family, the nation, his children, the honest army of the party along with its leader, to the Amu River and it is now that the insatiable sharks of human flesh in the sea of imperialism that have no satiety.

### **Achievements of US and Western post-war regimes:**

1. Air strike without the consent of the UN-recognized government of Afghanistan (Very late; They did not have a farsighted plan. After their defeat in ground operations. Inevitably they, tactically and purposefully united with the national resistance front.)
2. The onset of casualties as well as financial and human destruction as a result of aimless and aimful bombardments throughout the country.
3. Not investigating the affected neighborhoods and families for appeasement and cooperation in reconstruction of people's ruins after the occupation of the country.
4. The deliberate neglect of pursuing and defeating the multi-national Taliban, to their last strongholds and hideouts, around and beyond the eastern and south-eastern borders of the country that spans in kilometers; And specially, the border tribes inside Pakistan.
5. The immediate disbandment of the national forces that had survived the resistance.
6. Deceptive disarmament of major power centers from northern Kabul to all areas of resistance in Afghanistan.
7. The instrumental use of powerful military individuals and commanders who were inexperienced politically and to the tricks of intelligence players.
8. Disarm all armed forces of the resistance throughout the country called DDR.
9. I was a member of the government commission for collecting weapons. One of my weapon was not collected in accordance to the proposed goals and opinions of the members of the commission. And gun destroyers were everywhere, scattering that Kalashnikov rifle in hundreds of pieces in less than twenty to thirty seconds.
10. A deliberate plan for destroying all the heavy and light weaponry including, tanks, armored vehicles, different durable aerial vehicles, new and plenty, and even the so-called Russian military lubrication of the armed forces under the name of armaments.
11. The visual, exposed, legal and proud investigation of the 10<sup>th</sup> article with the creation of the intended organization of the interim administration.
12. The irrational ethnic quotas plan for the armed forces, the ministries and all government departments of the country, which never gave the desired result as they did not really want it to succeed either.
13. The start of the process of rebuilding the national army and establishing a government commission under the chairmanship of General Atiqullah Baryali, Deputy Minister of Defense, and direct supervision of the presidential palace.
14. I was also a member of that commission. From early morning to the afternoon, frequent meetings and regular provincial trips were the main task of the commission so that the process of reviving the army would be both fast and quality.
15. The unnecessary presence of committee members for indirect supervision. Even though they did not have any rational plans. But their place was beside Mr. Karzai in the presidential palace. Abdul Rahim Wardak was one of the who could not even divide two horse and just all the others but they were America's Pawns.
16. Marginalizing generals, and knowledgeable pillars of the real wars such as the late Shir Mohammad Khan Karimi, who had long been a regular member of the Army Reconstruction Commission. But all the pressure of professional work, especially the English translation of notes related to the army's work, as well as their own work was on them. Mr. Wardak could not be compared at all to these people. So why? The respected general Atiqullah Amarkhail who was a commander and a big name in the air force was a regular member of the commission. Why? The respected, lieutenant general Payenda Mohammad Nizam, lieutenant general Habib Hisari, the

late Muneer Gul, the respected general Jan Khan and others. (You will read more on this in other parts of my articles with the will of Allah)

17. Explicit American interference in government and military affairs, and even the obstruction of national occasions.

It was the first program for the celebration of the eighth of Sawr (28<sup>th</sup> April) – the anniversary of the transfer of power from the previous party and government to the jihadi Organizations. I was a member of the commission for holding the ceremony, and according to the instructions of the members of the commission, they had entrusted the management of direct broadcasting of radio and television broadcasts from the beginning of the preparations until the ceremony to the military broadcasting department. I was seeking advice in the office of the esteemed General Baryalai. The reason why I did not write “seeking instructions” was because, my meeting while taking into consideration the military rights in the organization related to the esteemed General Directorate of National Radio and Television was affiliated with the Ministry of Information and Culture... But I, as a General of the Army, have always and still do respect the leadership of my fellow colleagues, and it was the same in his case. The deputy of the coalition forces (that had not even occupied the country for not even four months, and were not sure of what they were doing) came to Atiqullah Baryalai’s Office. And after greeting him, sat down at the left side of the entrance door with his two companions. The ceremony was supposed to be held in less than ten days, and Mr. Baryalai told the General of the Coalition that it was good that they had come... So they could talk about better security maintenance and preparations for the 28<sup>th</sup> April celebration of mujahedeen. From the discussion of the deputy minister of defense I understood that, they had come as advisors on the outside but apparently were the commanders of Afghanistan on the inside and had blessed us by coming to their new home in their colony without any previous coordination. After translating the words of my Deputy Coalition Forces, I who had witnessed the behavior of the Russians in the past, wondered what stupidity had gotten in to this gentleman. Without any consideration of any etiquette, he openly said that the ceremony should not be held. This surprised Mr. Baryalai and myself. I had my share of experiences in my political school and party and knew quite well about imperialism. I said to myself, colonialism is colonialism and it never changes. It was clear that he wanted to exercise authority. Baryalai Khan was not pleased with what the American gentleman had said and told the translator to tell him that, this is an internal affair of our country and government, we know what know well what should be done. When the general saw how he had put his foot down, instead of respecting the internal affairs of our country, he shamelessly insisted on his demand. Finally, when he saw that it was pointless, he bluntly said, Fine, do not consider the international lodge to the diplomats, no one from the foreign embassies will participate. It was really sad and Mr. Deputy said that it is a decision that still concerns Afghanistan, our permanent camera was in the ministry and our messengers recorded news images and sent the news to the respected Bakhtar agency or dictated by phone. At the end of the meeting, I instructed them not to broadcast the news and not to publish the picture, all I could do was do it.

28<sup>th</sup> April –Day of the ceremony

The first 28<sup>th</sup> April ceremony after the Taliban era, without suits and ties and the millennia old backwardness was celebrated with the participation of Mr. Karzai (the Commander who was and is under American orders) who was wearing fashionable Perahan tunban, Chapan and Karakul (all Afghan clothing) and his group. All the responsible teams did their parts, and had made the lodge of ambassadors and diplomats bigger, even more decorative than what we were used to

seeing. In an unprecedented but voluntary act, I controlled the registration devices from the lodge, next to the leadership lodge, and when necessary, I would contact Mr. Abdulkarim Abdullahzadah-the "lock breaker" and the general manager of television and the director through the communication device, from time to time, to help the technical staff.

It was very interesting that by the end of the ceremony, foreign lodges were all empty and only a few military personnel whose count was probably less than ten. The regular American General with the disagreement had fulfilled his promise. I have narrated the explicit intervention and power of imperialism over countries to my friends hundreds of times.

### **Part 3**

**Sima Samar Lies:**

**There is not even a single rough paper mentioning transitional justice**

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**I was among the candidates considered by the United States for espionage, and I was very fortunate that I escaped and did not fall into the trap, thank God.**

**Obligatory Note:**

Since this section has certain features, some or many people may interpret it as appropriate to their perception. I respect their views, but I never concern myself with what they perceive of me or how they judge me. And I am bound to no one to know what they think. It is important for me to tell the truth in order to have a clear conscience, so sophists can sing whatever they want.

I have made a covenant with myself and my God, I do not accuse anyone, not even myself, and I do not hide any truth, if I know it, and I do not increase or decrease anything. But if anyone has documents against me or against my arguments they can share it with me and the readers.

**American War and Psychological Intimidation:**

The Americans and their allies acted and continue to follow the entrenched legacy of capitalism and imperialist bullying, following the entwined legacy of violence and wickedness and arrogance.

Although some countries in unison with the United States did no less bad deeds than the Americans in a battlefield called Afghanistan, but they never made a statement of innocence and denied their wrongdoings. Unlike the United States, which has caused the most violence and misery in our country and it still denies the actions of its forces. And even if they fall under a lot of pressure, they prevent the application of justice on itself and its forces and even gives explicit warnings to international courts and prosecutor offices.

In addition, they pressure domestic forces by threatening them and using unique methods of intimidation to prevent structural and transformational measures and even their legal demands. We can see how, simultaneous to the actions of America, the world was caught by surprise in the application of justice. It

was necessary for great researchers in the field of law and political science and the international court, including criminal courts such as Mr. Stez, to discuss scientific issues in this regard.

Here I remind you of a glimpse of an uproar that has not yet fallen finished and are sometimes used as a high pressure point for false wounds. The long ruckus of the use of instruments in the name of the International Criminal court against this or that political figure can heard.

Especially since *Arg* (The Presidential Palace) and *Sapedar* (Office of the Chief Executive) are constantly striving for this misuse.

Like their predecessors, they all rely on the demonic external arm this time as well. And Khalilzad is at the center of that conspiracy; using the United States as a means of putting pressure on their political opponents and authoritarian protesters.

A look at the history of this court reveals that all of the one hundred and twenty plus countries signed the Rome Statute and in 1998 the international Criminal Court was established. The United States is the first of seven powerful countries that opposed the establishment of this court, and even until March 2017, it was one of the three countries that did not sign the statute and opposed its establishment.

When the International Criminal Court was established in 2003, it was unable to implement justice as it should under pressure from oppressive powers.

It was in November 2017 that the Criminal Justice Prosecutor sought permission to prosecute some members of the US military and CIA who were accused of torturing 61 people in May 2003 and December 2014, but was unable to do so.

How is it that the United States is helping Afghanistan's current *Arg* (Presidential Palace) and using its power to influence the largest international tribunal?

The full statute and terms of action of the International Criminal Court must be carefully read in its entirety with its 90-page appendices and other provisions to understand if the Aeshchi alleged allegation against General Dostum was a conspiracy or was it something else? It was certainly a conspiracy, where is the uncontested evidence and where is the decision of the Afghan courts in this case if there was uncontested evidence? Especially since General Dostum was outside the government, even outside the country at that time. No rational person can accept the possibility of his involvement.

We all know that the process of making any so-called accusations against General Dostum or one of the opponents of the monopoly regime and critics of American politics is a dark continuation. And it is likely, for it to affect anyone and cause political and military paralysis. In these conditions where, the management market is disordered, there is a discriminatory and ethnic cleansing policy and the United States is filling the north with ISIS, such conspiracies help the presidential palace.

Should Hekmatyar, Gulab Mangal (who handed Baghlan to the Taliban- of which, there are documents available), Mr. Gilani (who openly defends Pakistan, and more shameful, he has a portrait picture of Perviz Musharraf-the real destroyer of Afghanistan in his home), Ghani himself and Atmar and Stanikzai (who always pursue the interests of Pakistan with the help of Zakhilwal and spill the blood of our nation by helping the Taliban and now ISIS), the American Army and CIA and Pakistan's ISI (who are suspects in the international court of justice) be judged in this court; Or, General Dostum and the ones who share his opinions (and only want the justice in equal distribution of power, and the end of the unique authoritarian and ethnic hegemony in the country) and their supporters who make up a large part of the country's geography?

Political opponents cannot be eliminated in this way. Each of these are great national claimants who have many supporters.

Now, if America wants to portray the international court as a freighting entity, it should do the following. First, sign the statute of this court and believe in it. Second, hand over other suspected American soldiers to that court. Third, to understand the inefficiency of the Arg and Sapedar teams and to end their false support. Fourth, to know that my friend and other prominent forces across the country are not trembling moths bowing to anyone but God. They may engage in deep historical and political conspiracies and be forced to argue and resist.

The actions of a wide range of justice seekers across the country and in the presence of influential figures such as Marshall Dostum, Ata Mohammad Noor, Ustad Mohaqiq, Rahmatullah Nabil, Zahir Qadeer, the somewhat weak brother of General Raziq of Qandahar, Ismail Khan of Herat, and the great force of northern Kabul under the leadership of Lieutenant General Mir Amanullah Guzar, General Baba Jan, and Mir Rahman have deep well-known roots. Even Mr. Ahadi, who was once a supporter of the Arg residents, can be decisive at any time. And it makes more sense for large organizations made up of the new generation of resistance led by Ahmad Massoud in Panjshir and Latif Pedram in Badakhshan, Homayoun Homayoun in Khost, Lalai. Hameedzai in Kandahar and so on, come together, put aside their differences and shake up the country against America, Saudi Arabia, and Pakistan. Especially Ata Mohammad Noor and Marshall Dostum.

I will say right now that, the reason behind the baseless criticism of the critics is, we cannot raise our own wishes to undermine the ones who disagree with us, by uttering the obvious and tangible truths which are all fateful parts of our country's future.

Not a single paper of report has been written about transitional justice:

The cooking of the thousandth pot of transitional justice, with a weak candle is nothing but a fantasy.

I can say with guarantee, certainty and clearly that there is not a single paper written about finding a way for upholding transitional justice except in dialogue. Sima Samar lived the royal life and chose good-looking youngsters to be in the commission about whom I do not know how they got their fame and seats. Anyone who can, should call them to the forefront of the discussion of science and thought. I was the direct interviewer of the TV program with Mr. Naderi, who came to our office. And with prior knowledge from inside of the commission, I asked questions that he did not believe had been leaked to us by the commission. In addition, I, being barely literate, could not find any qualities in the young man that would make him worthy of his part in the Human Rights commission. After my televised argument with Mr. Naderi, information from within the commission informed me that they are seeking revenge on me for challenging Mr. Naderi. From the start, those programs had a critical form. I later entrusted the job to the respected Amin Haqjo- a hardworking young journalist. Haqjo was able to establish the program among the viewers with the management of the respected, Ebad-ul-Karim Abdullahzada, Abdulwahab Waqif, and a number of youngsters and new colleagues; and named the show, In search of truths. The program was highly effective in revelation. I do not know if it still airs?

I was formally introduced to some the esteemed commissioners of the commission and got to know Mr. Farid Hamid (Former commissioner of the commission) a little more. He had come to my office a few times for interviews. I also knew the deputy of the commission- Mr. Hakim Fahim on a very basic level. I also saw the "Kind-lady" Sima Samar one day when I had gone to the commission and she was in front of Mr. Naderi's office door for some work.

We started debates from every angle, and my goal was to get to the truth, and not to so-called Transitional Justice Report of the Commission. A number of their colleagues also showed us love, and came there. Talking with them showed that, if you were wise with how you proceeded, they would unintentionally give information to you that they would not have revealed even with the direct order of the president if asked formally.

During the discussions, which lasted a total of 45 or 50 minutes, I realized that the esteemed members and employees of the commission had a high level of education and high civic and moral relations and lady Sima Samar's shoulders were held high by the small weight of her pride. And she was right to do so. How can a lady who had not done anything in nearly two decades but talk, and deceived everyone with a few repeated words and get world-known for it, keep away from pride and arrogance? In addition to the good morals that all the dear esteemed members of the commission had, after a few crooked questions, I understood that there is no such thing as a transitional justice report, and that propaganda in this case is expedient and intimidating for most, including those in the upper echelons and was there for, solidification of their personal standing and their positions in the commission. The second part of the traffic feature of the commission's work included the formal referral of clients' petitions to the relevant authorities, and in some cases their follow-up. When I wanted to leave, I made them aware that I was aware of their plan to conspire against me and that I was under strong defense. An informant told me that in their private discussions about their revenge plot against me, they said that they would make me so infamous that I would not be able to hold my head up. They did not know that every servant has a god who is the best of planners. Although I informed them of my awareness, I said that I have drunk your tea and I got to know you, you should be my guest. At first they did not accept but after my insistence they agreed. We chose to meet in Shandiz Hotel (the owner of which deceived Mr. Karzai and his entire cabinet as if they were children. And to this day, the government is the hostage of that bastard Irani) at the chosen time to eat. Mr. Farid Hameedi was not present the day I went to the commission. They came to the Shandiz Hotel, but Lady Samar had not come. And our sincerity increased, but it did not last due to unexpected events and developments. Maybe if we meet now, we will know each other, but not to the extent that we did before. And now I thank all of them for their good faith in inviting me and accepting the invitation again.

Since my experience had and has taught me that we always have to face adversity, after recording the interview, I promised to go to the commission one day, so I called Mr. Naderi and it passed the way you read earlier.

Therefore, while praying for Lady Sima Samar, human rights violators should be carefree that there is nothing to condemn them, except the day of judgement.

The countless traps and the overt hunters of America and the west chose their spies in the first months of occupying Afghanistan and I was one of the people that they wanted for the job.

**I was one of the candidates for spying for the United States, but thank God, they did not succeed.**

The imaginary characteristics of the World Intelligence Organization are a legal necessity. Disbeliefs, indifference to the resources available to these organizations, and even their personal worthlessness are common.

There are many signs in our country that at the time of dealing with such people, their pride is revealed.

During the last two decades, we have seen at least two humiliations of the so-called Afghan presidents.

In one of his meetings with Karzai, in Karzai's country and throne, Joe Biden (with whom everyone is in love now) insulted him so badly that if Karzai had a small bit of courage, he would not have wanted the presence of America in Afghanistan even one more day or at least would have expelled Biden from the country by protesting. But he could not do that because, and everyone understands the fake speeches against America, especially the people of the profession. According to Karzai himself, Biden angrily and insultingly told Karzai that Pakistan was worth a hundred times more to America and left the presidential palace without saying goodbye. I threw out the American and his translator from office and I am proud of it as the most ordinary general. And if I were lucky and there were no obstacles and a bunch of idiots from Karzai's court did not tear me, in terms of organization and administrative hierarchy, I was allowed to cross six doors to reach Karzai through a real route. And in terms of his profession and duty, I or my esteemed colleagues could have even been the first to join Karzai's court. Thank god that I did not bow to him. I did not need to go there and no one would have let me either. Not just that, I was even present in the first row at many occasions with Karzai, for duty. In one case, comrade Hilaluddin Hilal - who was then the Deputy Minister of the Interior, stopped me from speaking critically when we were all in a lodge with Mr. Karzai for a police graduation party, not because of his position since I was not under his command, but because we were friends for long time.

What was the story of me, ousting the American and his translator?

The military bullying campaign of the United States and its allies was new and the work was intense. At that time, I was the deputy for Mr. Shamsuddin's army unit and I was appointed by the esteemed Azizullah Aryafar and the verdict of the late Marshal. Following the organizational changes in the Administration of the Military Broadcasting of the National Radio and Television of Afghanistan, I was appointed as the director. It was the preparations for Afghanistan's first election without the Taliban, and the main helmsman of power were America its allies. Astonishing work began under the name of rebuilding the US embassy. To its north of the Broadcasting building of the national radio-television was an active side road which always clean, and was as a barrier between the two locations.

Our dear colleagues and locals witnessed the repetition of that series every day.

Ten heavy vehicles were busy transporting soil to an unknown location every day, and at night it was again the same, while producing a mountain of soil. It was the same length and width as the road and if you do not think that I am exaggerating, as high as four meters. The work became so intense that the same road was closed and remained closed until today, and those who passed by the public road in front of the US embassy on a daily basis witnessed huge transfers.

This may have looked normal to some people, but it was strange for anyone who knew about military and security.

Every day there was a mountain up to a hundred meters long and the width of the whole road that should have been at least twenty meters, and in some places up to eight meters' height. Where did it come from and where did it go and what kind of a machine and a workforce were there that continued amazingly for eight months or more without interruption? They dug up the road in front of the American embassy ten meters deep, ten meters wide and ten meters long, and they worked as if they were building an underground road from the Kabul to the White Palace in the United States. While the amazing progress was taking place, the road that lead to the airport in its end was closed and remained so, to this day and no one knows what is going on there. Special cards were distributed by the Ministry of Defense for the passage of government officials. For a while, those cards were also valid, and one day when we arrived,

they were no longer valid in the Sehat Aama (public-health) crossroad route, and you had to have another card, a sample of which was installed on the checkpoint. And I was one of the undeserving people who had that card.

It was the beginning of preliminary works and private televisions and radios were not active yet. The pressure of requests coming from the ISAF military personnel and journalists, combined, as well the US military and allied forces, individually, to military radio and television broadcasts was too great. Following the suggestion of the official of the Ministry of Intelligence and the recommendation of my friend Ghulam Hasan Hazrati was appointed as the head of military broadcasts. Previously, the esteemed Shamsuddin Hamid led it, and he saw me fit to replace him there.

We had realized some time ago that there was a strange noise bothering our ears. One day I thought that, this might be a deliberately broadcasted vibration and I was afraid that it was sound pollution meant for sabotage which could hurt us. Contrary to my opinion, not even one of our esteemed paid attention to that noise or considered it insignificant. One day, Mr. Azizullah Aryafar, a young and astute scientist and the main reason for my appointment after the Taliban, told me about the noise and referred to what I was thinking.

We had no choice and we could not complain because, we did not have a clear reason and proof, and if there were any, no one would have heard us, and everyone would have used the tongue of denial. As far as we knew, it was some kind of intelligence action for hearing or changing the people's opinion on the monstrosity that was being made in that area.

In one of our meetings, I deliberately asked a young American woman, "What is your embassy transmitting?... We're tired of these noises...". The translator translated what I said.

The lady calmly replied, "It's not the embassy..." and I told her that, "I'm just joking". The purpose of my intentional plan was to let them know that the Afghan people are not as simple as they think. After that, Americans came to my office quite often, sometime for valid reasons and sometimes invalid in groups of two and sometimes three. You will read more on this later.

### **Osman Najib's voice is coming from channel 2:**

Each office and each workplace has its own unique characteristics. Sometimes they seek friendliness and sometimes they have humorous designs. The National Radio and Television at that time was not free from those satires and was even friendlier.

Each of us knew that we were given a name, a nickname and a seal, and that seal was appropriate to the anatomical and structural state of our being. But we did not know what our own nicknames were. But we got to know the nicknames of others much faster. It is not needed to name everyone's humorous nicknames, so I will just tell my own.

The late Comrade Samad Momand was my friend, brother, and all the spiritual value of my life. One day I asked him, "...Dude, you around our colleagues and friends a lot, tell me the truth, what name do they call me?", he could not contain his laughter and said, "...man, these boys are vicious...they name everyone according to their qualities...they named you according to your voice...they named you Channel 2...whenever they know you're coming they say, ...shush...channel 2 is coming...but they really love you". I have had a low-volume voice ever since I was born. That is why I get tired more than my audience because I have to put a lot of pressure on my throat.

The number of foreign journalists and troops increased. One day, in my office, I met with four members of the German army, who had already coordinated with us, to discuss the advertising methods of German army election campaign.

During the meeting, two persons, a man and a lady, entered the office unexpectedly. I called the office charged employees and asked why they allowed them in while we were in a meeting. They said that the two got in before they noticed. Anyway, I apologized from the Germans for the inconvenience in our meeting and asked the intruders where they were from. They replied that they had come from the US embassy and asked if they could sit without apologizing first. I said, you should have known to have come with an appointment and at least have waited for our meeting to end. With that, I still invited them to sit down and continued the meeting with Germans. I wore a military uniform that day, and out of habit, both at home and in private and government offices, I chose sit at a lower position than my guests and I still do. That day was no different, I was sitting in my place near the entrance door of the office, which led to the secretariat, and because of limited space the uninvited guests were sitting on the side seats in front of me in the coaches. During the meeting, the translator laughed out loud. I glanced and saw that when I was speaking and the German translator was translating, the lady was mocking my voice and laughing with the American. I ignored them the first time, but as our discussion with the Germans continued, the lady laughed again and this time, louder than the first. I was annoyed with them from the beginning I especially thought she was an Afghan girl and she was shoulder to shoulder with an American. Honestly, my zeal was burning and I controlled myself. The second time that the lady laughed with the American robbed me of my patience so I quite seriously told the girl: "Are you a human or an animal?... firstly, you're a Muslim Afghan girl who came with this damned American... you entered without permission... and you still laugh and cutoff our conversation". The girl said, "No, I am not an Afghan, I am Irani". I replied, "Well you are still a human, and many American groups had come before you who were very polite". My thoughts were in such disarray that I lost control and aggressively kicked both of them out of my office and told the workers to never let them inside the National Radio Television. My madness went so far that, I left the Germans in the office and they had gone to the big hall of the third floor of the technology building and I returned and apologized to the German guests. The head of their group said and the translator translated, "Unfortunately, they did a bad thing... In the ten principles of ISAF, this is questionable... and... I praise you for kicking them out... that is what they deserved". I told the translator to tell them I apologize again. In response they said, "Today was not a good day... but we need to talk about work...". Their head continued talking and the translator translated, "they are saying that, we will report what those two did to the head of ISAF". And that is how visits from Americans started increasing. I understood after six months that, all these visits are to hire me for spying.

Who would believe that a low ranking General who had a history of kicking out two Americans would be invited to the ballroom of the intercontinental hotel in the day of Eid by Americans?

The invitation and party were not simple either, when we went to the hotel, we thought that there was a celebration of some sort, and the ballroom was filled with officers, soldiers and an American General and our Afghan translator- who had American citizenship and consistently came to our office in the last six months.

## Shame on you, conscience selling shopkeepers

I was among the candidates that were especially chosen for espionage by the United States, but thank God, they did not succeed.

Due to my serious illness this week and the occurrence of extraordinary events, the main course of our article deviated in terms of time, we will try to get back on track again.

### The Fourth & Final Part

## دا کج لول وزیر دفاع چیری دی؟؟ Where is the hunchback Defense Minister??

وقتیکه وزیر جنگ با سرقوماندان اعلی مسلح اینگونه کج و کور  
باشد انتظار شهید شدن سربازان بیشتر میرود

When the minister of war this weak, we should  
wait for more martyrs



Addressed to the sophists

Those who consider these narrations to be my personal notes should know that they do not know that, I am not a storyteller, but that I am the real part of these narrations, which are not complete without me.

Description:

I have repeatedly acknowledged and reiterated that all my criticisms of all parties are some or most of the elites who have created sedition, no matter what their ethnicity, tribe, or lineage or clan is. Tajik, Pashtun, Uzbek, Hazara, Parchami, Party, Red, White, Black, and whoever it is, a full overview the written types, proves my claim. I have endless respect for all the honorable tribes of the country, but I am the enemy of dealers called the elites. Most of my memories have been with my comrades who are from a wide range of ethnic groups in the country. Whenever I forget the name of a character in my narrations. Please warn me yourself or let your colleagues make me aware of the fact, or correct it yourself so I know.

This text is by no means a judgement of history or justification for the Soviet Union or Imperialism. I am in no place for judgement and have no authority in any case. This is only a comparison of the two campaigns.

**You read in the third part:**

**Who would believe that a low ranking General who had a history of kicking out two Americans would be invited to the ballroom of the intercontinental hotel in the day of Eid by Americans?**

**Since this section has certain features, some or many people may interpret it as appropriate to their perception. I respect their views, but I never concern myself with what they perceive of me or how they judge me. And I am bound to no one to know what they think. It is important for me to tell the truth in order to have a clear conscience, so sophists can sing whatever they want.**

**I have made a covenant with myself and my God, I do not accuse anyone, not even myself, and I do not hide any truth, if I know it, and I do not increase or decrease anything. But if anyone has documents against me or against my arguments they can share it with me and the readers.**

There are countless traps and coverless hunters of America and the many signs in our country which show that when dealing with such people, their lack of prestige and honor is revealed.

Who would believe that a low ranking General who had a history of kicking out two Americans would be invited to the ballroom of the intercontinental hotel in the day of Eid by Americans?

The invitation and party were not simple either, when we went to the hotel, we thought that there was a celebration of some sort, and the ballroom was filled with officers, soldiers and an American General and our Afghan translator- who had American citizenship and consistently came to our office in the last six months.

**And now let us continue and finish the fourth part:**

I decided to take the esteemed general managers of the department with me as well; the esteemed gentlemen, Abdul Karim Abdullah Zada, Assadullah Ebadi (who later became the deputy director of television publications) and Asghar Jawid.

Mr. Nazir, the translator for an old aged, wide shouldered man, with medium height that was right for his condition, dark wheaten face, curly hair and ordinary but refined clothes, big striking eyes, and bright glasses warmly greeted us along with the General who had a not-so-big body who had a body structure

unlike any Afghan. And as I said earlier, there were a lot of Americans sitting around the tables. I guessed that they were either of the party or they were groups from other countries that wanted in, on the generosity of the Americans who were our hosts in our own country. Although, there was no problem from the diplomatic point of view as long as it were in their residence or other dining spaces. It would not have mattered even if it were not public. From a political and military point of view, it was not a good move and my presence there without the knowledge of the First Vice President, the esteemed Ministries of Defense and Information and Culture and the esteemed General Directorate of National Radio and Television was not a problem. And if it were in exceptional act instead of, one of principles, Mr. Asghar who was the most inquisitive and aware of all of us was present.

When the greetings were over, we waited a few minutes to find out what was going on.

Our conversations started and we were all discussing work. At the same time, I was waiting for the ambiguity to clear up. Eventually, we talked a lot and heard a lot and at the invitation of the American general we had to get ready to eat. When we were invited to eat, they cleared up shortcoming that was there. Meaning that were the only ones who were invited, not the others. I knowingly, pretended to not know and asked the esteemed Mr. Nazir Khan that we should wait for the other guests to arrive. Although he could have responded with a gentle smile, he addressed the American general, and he made it clear that the invitation was ours alone and that they were not waiting for anyone. My experience at different times indicated the opposite of this action by the guest country having guests of the host country; excluding rare occasions. Especially when it came to conversing with an active general, that is included the formation of an army or the combined armed forces.

When Mr. Translator translated what the American general said, they tried to downplay what happened and pretend it was normal. I did not say anything but they got their answer from my silence.

The round trip took us about hours or longer.

After saying our goodbyes, I and my colleagues moved, and Mr. Asghar Jawid said that he noticed that the meeting had been secretly recorded. The other three of us said that we did not notice it, but the hotel cameras were all active. Everyone commented on those three hours and no one said what I knew.

After the holidays, we came to the office and I very casually called Mr. Nazir Khan, an Afghan translator who is also a US citizen, and thanked him for his invitation and at same time told him that, two short sentences that, there was no need for all those expenses and inviting that many American military personnel for us, It was an inconvenience for them, please express me and my colleagues' gratitude. Secondly, he said that they wanted to come to my office with that American General and the speaker of NATO. I also expressed readiness for whatever specific time we would see each other in my office. Before concluding, I said told him to bring us a copy of the meeting and the invitation when they come. I had underestimated the gentleman, I had not finished talking when he interrupted me and said almost seriously said and denied that there was a registration and said that there was no necessity for something like that and there is no such thing. Denial from confession and of truths and facts is an important characteristic of the intelligence communities.

I did not insist, but I thought of me and my office to be finished.

**Our office benefited:**

The good thing about my experiences was that I made good use of them to management. For the first time, a short-term training course in journalism, and filmmaking was offered at the Department of Military Publications, with the funding of the United States. The late Professor Kazim Aahang taught about forty of our colleagues for nearly four months.

Experienced elites in the technical and imaging department of our office, such as Mohammad Rafiq Kamalpour and Abdul Wahab Waqif, helped teach us how to use video cameras. Experienced elites in the technical and imaging department of our office, such as Mohammad Rafiq Kamalpour and Abdul Wahab Waqef, helped teach us how to use surveillance cameras.

The gentlemen, Saeed Mojaddidi, Mohammadullah Khan and Wahidullah (Honorable Deputies of the Department of Military Publications for the Three Armed Forces Divisions) and esteemed civilian department managers all also helped to train the participants.

Another area where we were able to get help from the Americans was with multiple cameras and new computers. At the end of the training course, graduation certificates were awarded to the esteemed participants of the course. Engineer Ishaq, General Director of the National Radio and Television and Head of Military Broadcasting, signed at the bottom of the certificates. More and more continuators of the same course are now active and good colleagues in various media. And sadly, Abbas Hazrati and at the same time, two others of our youngest colleagues died of the CoronaVirus. We belong to God and to him we return.

**The last meeting and the end of my work:**

The respected Afghan and American translators of the US Army called that the general was coming to visit. They came to my office on the designated date and I thank them again for the invitation. I told the translator straightforward, "...Tell Mr. General that I am a military man, and a school-read General and an official of my country. Within the framework of the law and my official clearance. I will be at your service no matter what, I will carry out the cases that are beyond my competence after informing and receiving guidance from the relevant authorities ... I and you have had good relations for some time", here I smiled, "sometimes we have had disagreements as well...sometimes you indirectly threatened me...don't ask me anything over the limits of work...I already know what it's all about...I am like a stone for my country...this will not work on me...". The translation of the end of my speech had not yet been finished but the anger could be seen in the silent translators face. One of the reasons I mentioned the esteemed translator is to prove the truth of what I said. I still do not know the name of the American general to this day and I did not ask because of pronunciation problems, but everyone knew the names of their famous commanders and so did I.

As they had said, an officer with similar signs on his chest as the general's uniform accompanied him. After the translation of my words, the general who had lost the bet, softly forced a smile and said that I had mistaken, to not lose to his opponent. He said that the purpose was a special invitation and maybe the translation changed misrepresented the meaning of some words and so on. After the general finished talking, the newcomer gentleman, with the very decent, kind and gentle appearance, expressed his thanks for the journalistic, technical and publishing cooperation of both sides. But it turned out that everything was not the same as before, and the fire had ignited in the furnace of anger and their next secret decision, which I knew from time to time.

I jokingly but meaningfully said that, “Afghanistan produces general caravans every day, and you work in unison with all of them. If you keep invite one general like me a day, with the number of people who had come in the hotel, you would have to be hosts for years...you will not find time for your work...”. I said it, and I understood that they understood. And after that, they said their goodbyes and I have not seen them to this day except for Mr. Nazir the translator, who I saw in the Commercial Court of Kabul after a few years, because he had work there.

### **I and MR. Ikenberry:**



We were together on all provincial trips and ceremonial and official meetings.

The peculiarity of Ikenberry was that, unlike other generals and commanders of NATO, he was a down-to-earth and vigilante person, and it turned out that he was more of an intelligence officer than a military man.

He would catch everyone in the corner of loneliness, no matter where the person was, traveling, in the office, if they were present, in the country or abroad, or even in plane in the air or on foot in the plains and deserts. Only god and he himself know what he said with everyone. I was more careful. For instance, I would choose to monitor two people who were stuck in anonymous, unmarked and timeless voids of loneliness. If the person got a promotion, I would know that the person fell in to the trap. And if he got retired I would tell myself, “You were more of patriot than me”.

The singling of people on giant American army planes by Mr. Ikenberry was unique in every trip. After about ten to fifteen minutes after flight, he would start singling people inside the plane from almost upper part of the cockpit. And he would call people one-by-one for some special goal which we did not know. The election was under Ikenberry’s control. And were the members of the cabinet or the five official leaders of the ministry of defense. Going under his control did not need any guidance or even a sign. After god, everything was under Ikenberry’s control. The bringing and taking away of people, mostly generals of various ranks of the army’s leadership, continued even until ten minutes before the general meetings. But he did not invite me to the special place in the airplane in any of the travels.

We went to Khost province on one of the provincial trips. We all went to the public meeting place and Mr. Atiqullah Baryal, the Deputy Minister of Defense, was at the head of the delegation and a large number of generals.

**Mr. Fahim Hashimi, the former head of the Ministry of Communications and Technology at that time, came as Mr. Ikenberry's translator** on several trips. He also came to my office and the office of the Ministry of Defense, and we knew each other. Young Hashimi, was a skinny young man with a smiling face, and very polite character. He had medium hair, and a thin body, white face with a mark which was probably of leishmaniasis, which was beautifully visible, I hope I am not mistaken. Fahim Hashimi's excellent character led to our closeness. I am immensely, grateful to him. At the height of post-professional translating wealth, he treated me all the same all the time as if he were still that translator of old or my employee. That, is what Education and ethics are. Several times, he and the esteemed, Mr. Hanif Hanif invited me with him. And once I went there with Comrade Khalid – The former deputy of the ministry of interior and an old friend of mine in the ministry of defense at the time when our party was in power.

When the esteemed delegation, accompanied by the Deputy Minister of Defense, entered the special area, our esteemed cameraman (whose name I have forgotten) went inside with our other colleagues. Due to a serious respiratory illness that I had, I decided to not go in the room, because the business meeting was not related to my job either and our staff were doing their jobs.

**I was walking around when I saw Mr. Fahim Hashemi** who had a Kalashnikov on his shoulder and put his hand on my shoulder. He would call me boss out of respect because he was very polite. When I turned my head, I saw that Ikenberry was with him, and was wearing spring military uniform. He said, Mr. Ikenberry wants to speak to you. I told myself that, Mr. Ikenberry is going to have a private meeting with me in Khost. I had traveled to all provinces, especially Khost on official trips along with state officials like, the late Comrade Mir Sahib Karwaal, whose office was headed by Comrade Basir Himmat.

Because of our formal acquaintance beforehand, we did not feel uncomfortable or unfamiliar. After the greeting, we started conversing. And all three of us knew that we would have to cutoff our friendly conversation shortly, as the respected Baryalai Khan and his companions were going to leave soon.

In the span of less than five minutes, Mr. Ikenberry said something very peculiar to me, of which the following is a brief summary. He said, "...You keep your distance from us in our trips and in the ministry defense" followed by a short smile. After the translation I smiled as well and said that we always meet in times of formalities and meetings. I said that, "I am usually a loner, especially around officials". He talked more intimately, and I understood that he was using operative praise, that is when I realized that he is a better intelligence officer rather than a military commander; or maybe he was both. I was in the army of countless deserving and unworthy generals; I was not at any high enough level to know anything I wanted. One of the most fundamental decisions against me was after that meeting, less than twenty minutes before my trip with the group. And I believe that it played an effective role in all decisions.

Mr. Ikenberry asked for my personal opinion on how NATO operated. I unknowingly replied, "... The plan and action of your forces in Afghanistan is wrong, you should reconsider. Khost, for example, was a very challenging place for the former regime and its leaders just like the whole of Afghanistan ... ". He gave me a very interesting and shocking answer. Without accepting or denying what I said, he replied,

“You have experience working with the Russians and Najib in security like many ... your views, and the views of General Nazim (he meant General Nazim my longtime friend and colleague) was very clear in military school as well”. And he said that they would welcome me to his office anytime I wanted. Although jokingly but with a very meaningful tone, he pretended to end our conversation.

Anyone in my place would have realized what the goal was here and how it was connected to their not-so-distant background. At the very least the connection was that, as Commander-in-Chief of NATO, Mr. Ikenberry knew best about my past and that of his appointees.

I gave a short answer and with the same answer, as Mr. Siddiq Afghan says, I put a nail on the coffin of my office.

### **My apprehension after the meeting:**

Until then, I thought that Americans did not have the time nor interest to know the subordinates of the past or those involved in the military, police, and national security.

And the debating about the new structure of the general national army is normal and anyone can express their views. The past of all the generals was known to the officials of the relevant ministries; but I was wrong.

### **Two of my suspicions:**

*First:*

My younger brother was a cameraman in the late Marshall's Office, and had worked in the in the press office of the Ministry- both places under the management of the esteemed General Jalaluddin for some time. Later he served in Ikenberry's office in NATO and Americas command. And he was always with him. On my advice, he did not introduce himself as my brother to Mr. Ikenberry. I assumed that he had told Ikenberry about my service in the armed forces of our proud party. I was angry and my time in Khost and our return to Kabul and going home passed very terribly for me, thinking about why my brother had introduce himself. Out of habit, I always address my brothers with a lot of love.

We were 9 brothers without any sisters. And 3 of our brothers namely, Mohammad Shafi I, Mohammad Shafi II, and Mohammad Latif died at different ages, and Latif died in his teenage years. In a rare coincidence, out of us six remaining brothers (among whom, I am the oldest), Mashallah, three of our brothers are completely physically different from me and my other two brothers. The group that I am in includes, Mohammad Kabir and Mohammad Idris- my youngest brother and we have we are people of not so tall and not so short but medium stature. And in the second group includes Mohammad Sediq, Mohammad Rahim and Mohammad Shoaib, who unlike us, are such tall tough men that if someone were to guess for the first time they would most probably think we were born of different mothers. But thanks to god, we are all born of the same parent.

Two of my youngest brothers- Mohammad Shoaib and Mohammad Idris have unique sense of humor. Sometimes Shoaib would jokingly tell my parents especially my father, “Dad, it's good that you went to Iran for some time... otherwise, we could have been a faction”. And my late father would sometimes give funny replies. Like one day, he replied to Shoaib that, “Son, actually it was your mother that was very active. Even if I looked at her, she'd give birth to one of you the next day” and we would laugh. I asked my brother why he told Ikenberry that he was my brother and he did not even know about my work because he was a one-year-old child. Contrary to what I had expected, he said, “I have not said anything

big brother. And I how would I know about your official work at those times?’. With a laugh, he used a customary term, and said that he was just a kid back then.

*Second:*

After I confirmed that he had not said anything, I understood that the CIA is a lot stronger than what I had thought.

After general Mahfooz imprisoned me two times and fired me from the Security department, he worked in the Cadres and Personnel Agency and did not let me take my work history to the Ministry of Defense. And after his removal, I managed to get only my civilian work documents, and they kept my military documents. During the transfer of power to the Mojahedin, all documents of all departments, including security, were dismantled and even scattered on the roads. So where did Mr. Ikenberry get that information about me? There are two possible answers. There are two types of answers: The first is that it is likely that all employee documents were hidden in a large, impenetrable enclosure and that only a limited number were aware of it. Or at what appropriate time all the documents were transferred to them by possible CIA infiltrators and national security agents. Because both our own local and national staff and a large number of Russian consultants and translators were there.

In any case, all the rulers who have not spared any kind of oppression on the people for twenty years should know that their masters left everything to them in a measured way and watched their oppression. After God, they themselves have a share in determining their destiny and have kept their worldly deeds with them. God willing, one day, when there is rule of law, each of them will be hanged on the gallows.

And this was the story of two campaigns and two differences. Our offices were canceled in a slow maneuver and with an apparent excuse for the excessive publication of reports related to the late Marshal and the United National Front on Eid Day (which was a holiday) at the direct suggestion of Mr. Jalali (the apparent US spy and Secretary of the Interior). And my re-appointment was continuously rejected by the presidency even after great recommendations from Mr. Khurram (The most racist Minister of Information and culture). But thank god, they have not killed me yet.

Some ignorant and foolish leaders have sacrificed the country for their own interests. The Marshall of the country was assassinated using impalpable and injectable painkillers. They sent leaders and elites of Non-Pashtun and some patriotic Pashtuns to their deaths. And known spy rulers and spies like, the Jalalis, Khalilzads, Karzais, Ghanis, Abdullahs, Farooq Wardaks, Muhibs, Rahim Wardaks, Muslimyaars, Zakhilwaals, this waals and that waals, and this zai and that zai, and hundreds of thieves and plunderers like Tanais and airplane thieves like Sultanzois and others, have been given the power to rule over the nation’s breasts. And Hundreds of power hungry people like, the Qanunis, the Khalilis, the Mohaqiqs, Atas, *khatas*(mistakes), Dostums, Ismails, Danishs, and Amrullah are serving the country. And they shamelessly continue their boot licking so they can make golden wedding dresses for their grandchildren and great grandchildren, and share the photos with the world. Shame on you conscious selling shopkeepers.

***The End.***