

This is the testimony of Jewel, a survivor of the Rwandan genocide

After Habyarimana's death in 1994, trouble began. My mother plus and seven of her sisters and brothers were killed in the early days of April. I was living with a Hutu lady, when the militia and came looking for me. She gave them her music system instead of the 100,000 Rwandese Francs that they had asked her to raise if they were to spare my life.

A guard at one of the neighbour's then told me that there was an urgent meeting I had to attend, but on my way out I came face to face with my attackers. One Cyprien told them that he wanted to kill me at his house, but instead he took me to his neighbour's house and raped me. I was made to sleep in a dog kennel. I could not even stand. I was covered in dog ticks. When night fell, I left the kennel and hid in a latrine but was discovered when the militia came looking for Tutsi to kill. I followed them as instructed but managed to fall behind and hide. The house where I hid belonged to my brother-in-law and I found a carton of biscuits and drinking water there. Soon after I was found again, by militia who had come to clean out the house.

They took me to a roadblock where there were lots of militia. I withstood their torture all day until three of them took me to an empty house that belonged to some Catholic brothers and

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