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Participants:

Chants performed by an unknown group

Abbreviations:

<i>Italics</i>	Spoken in Foreign Languages
IA	Inaudible
UI	Unintelligible
PH	Phonetic
[ ]	Background Conversation / Noise
SC	Simultaneous conversation
LS	Translator comments
UM	Unknown Male
'Ayyash	Rawabi al-Quds Band

GOVERNMENT  
EXHIBIT  
HLF Search - 28  
3:04-CR-240-G  
U.S. v. HLF, et al.

## Verbatim

Tape Counter Start	Tape Counter End	Subject	Text
Side A: 6	Side A: 13	UM	Do you know that the homeland speaks out every time you grant it something from the living flesh? It rejoices when your heart has enormous love in the roots of your heart.
Side A: 14	Side A: 20	UM	You serve it from your soul's original Arabian coffee. You and the homeland are like the scent of lemon trees united with principles of pure songs.
Side A: 21	Side A: 40	UM	Ah, so many eyes are looking at you as if you are from another world. Your love fills you with life's desires. Take us with you, in your wings where you travel afar. There, where you will travel in the shape of shooting star that is full of light and brightness and warmth. Perhaps then we will be able to tell the world a tale of your love story. You are two magnificent human beings. You two are together for life in one place. Only you two!
Side A: 41	Side A: 43	UM	'Ayyash and The Homeland
Side A: 44	Side A: 80	RQ	
Side A: 81	Side A: 86	UM	The hero lay imprisoned in the ground and every piece of his face and hand warns that the story has not ended, but it is has just started. The details about the life of this hero are very abundant, very momentous in everything.
Side A: 87	Side A: 96	UM	'Ayyash, the maker of bombs and explosives and the inventor of the Hope stage, realizes that he is the number one target of his enemy. He trusts God's fortitude in paving His pathway. He had stated repeatedly "I know that my day will come. However, I hope that after my death I will leave one thousand engineers and one thousand 'Ayyashes .
Side A: 97	Side A: 99	UM	Rawabi Al-'Quds Art Foundation presents 'Ayyash and The Homeland
Side A: 100	Side A: 128	RQ	
Side A: 129	136	UM	Who is this little boy who laughs within his laughter? The blossoms of almond trees in harmony with sounds of a Jerusalem olive tree. Who is this child who is drowned in looking at the sky? His eyes emit something from their brightness to the unknown being. How beautiful this young boy is. The sky is very expansive in his eyes.
Side A:	Side A:	RQ	[Chant]

137	155		
Side A: 156	Side A: 158	UM	His birthday on March 6 <sup>th</sup> of 1966 was not a normal day. Perhaps it was like that at that time. Perhaps.
Side A: 159	Side A: 164	UM	But he has now become embroidered in the memory of everyone amongst us. Here is Yehya who rises from the wheat kernels as another kernel. The sun blesses him with its light; its rays brown his tender forehead and the combination of which results in a mixture of gold wrapped up in twilight.
Side A: 165	Side A: 190	RQ	
Side A: 191	Side A: 204	UM	Who amongst us knew him and did not love him? Who amongst us did not wish to be entwined within the color of his angry eyes? Here he is memorizing the Quran when other boys were repeating meaningless chants in the streets. His book would lay on his chest if he naps at a time when other children seek out to play and dream of a new toy. He aims to be most proficient in everything; at his mosque, at his school, at his college, at his village, on the list of the rebellious freedom fighters, at the battalion ranks, and at dexterity of his teachings when he converted engineering textbooks into epics of defiance and matrixes for death.
Side A: 205	Side A: 210	UM	This genius who made Zionist experts in explosives stand aside incapable of disarming his miracle car bomb that he had assembled and was discovered near the Ramat Af'al settlement in Tel Aviv. Those people did not have an alternative other than letting it explode in its place. [Sound of bombs exploding].
Side A: 211	Side A: 214	UM	Since that time, since November of 1992, 'Ayyash deals death at them and becomes the number one and most wanted person by the occupying authorities and their intelligence systems.
Side A: 215	Side A: 238	RQ	
Side A: 239	Side A: 243	UM	Ramadan was welcoming the people of Hebron and blessing them with its mercy and forgiveness. It was boasting the elderly, the youth, and children as they were filling the sides of the Abraham mosque in reverence at a time when the morning wind drafts where settling down. Quietly they come by night in reverence.
Side A: 244	Side A: 281	RQ	
Side A: 282	Side A: 284	UM	The retaliation was at Al-'Afula, Al-Khadira, Dezenkov, Beit Sarim, The Air Force, Beit Leed [PH], and others, and others.
Side A: 285	Side A: 293	RQ	Blast it, hit it, don't be merciful to who is in there Demolish it, let its heights become its lowest Blast it, hit it, don't be merciful to who is in there Demolish it, let its heights become its lowest Bring it out, don't pay attention To the oppressor, the occupier Bring it out, don't pay attention To the oppressor, the occupier Nothing will bring it back other than blood

			<p>Nothing will bring it back other than blood  Blast it, hit it, don't be merciful to who is in there  Demolish it, let its heights become its lowest  Bring it out, don't pay attention  To the oppressor, the occupier  Bring it out, don't pay attention  To the oppressor, the occupier  Nothing will bring it back other than blood  Nothing will bring it back other than blood  Nothing will bring it back other than blood  Blast it, hit it  Blast it, hit it</p>
Side A: 294	Side A: 298	UM	<p>Raed Zakarnah, , 'Amar 'Amarnah, Saleh Sirri, Hisham Hamad [PH], Salah Shaker [PH], Anwar Sukkar [PH], Khaled Al-Kahtib [PH], 'Imad Abu-Amonah [PH], Mu'aweya Rokah [PH], Ayman Radi [PH].</p>
Side A: 299	Side A: 304	UM	<p>Here are those who preceded them, Saher Al-Tamam [PH], Ayman 'Atallah [PH], Rateb Zeidan [PH] and others that martyrdom missions who are all his loved ones and companions. He granted them the death that they wished for. He taught them how to time it and where to execute it, with him and where so he may become cool and safe to them but be fire and pre-death ablution against their enemies.</p>
Side A: 305	Side A: 306	UM	<p>It is rightful for the land to wipe the tears it has shed as these retaliations restored to it its youthfulness with its youths.</p>
Side A: 307	Side A: 310	UM	<p>It embroiders them with silk and golden threads on her pretty Palestinian dress. She prances with pride through the ages, repeating in full pride "these are from me, and I am from them".</p>
Side A: 311	Side A: 335	RQ	
Side A: 336	Side A: 338	UM	<p>Fugitive number one, or did they intend to say the chaser number one. Yes, it is as such.</p>
Side A: 339	Side A: 358	RQ	<p>Come out for them  Come out for them  In every place they shut down their eyes  In every morning they long to come before them  Come out for them  In every place they shut down their eyes  In every morning they long to come before them  Their soil is cluttered with destruction  Their days are whirling in a shroud  Their soil is cluttered with destruction  Their days are whirling in a shroud  Come out for them  In their dream  In every moment we sunk into their oppression  From underneath them  From above them  From underneath them</p>

			<p>From above them  For avenging the tears of orphans  Come out for them  For avenging the tears of orphans  Come out for them  This beloved land  It knows everything that is in your heart  This beloved land  It knows everything that is in your heart  It is embraced by all your people  You that is free and magnificent in its love  In their annihilation  Come out for them</p>
Side A: 359	Side A: 361		
Side A: 362	Side A: 365	UM	<p>At the checkpoint at Erez, and in full composure, the Zionist soldiers answered the greetings of the Israeli Rabbi who was donning his tight yarmulke, Shalom! As they waved to his Subaru car to pass into the self-rule territories. They had put stickers on it similar to those that are put on by the right-wing Israeli like "the people are with the Golan", "Hebron Is Forever", and "Be ready for the Appearance of Christ".</p>
Side A: 366	Side A: 370	UM	<p>They didn't know that the smiling Jew, the one with vibrant and shiny eyes, was Yeyah 'Ayyash, "The Engineer" the brain that planned a series of martyrdom operations which resulted in the deaths of over one hundred Jews and injuring hundreds more.</p>
Side A: 371	Side A: 379	RQ	<p>You the one who is carrying a machine gun  Our engineer is named 'Ayyash  You the one who is carrying a machine gun  Our engineer is named 'Ayyash  He gave the Jews a fire that does not go out  His fires will not end  He gave the Jews a fire that does not go out  His fires will not end  Obstacles are tolerable for the sake of liberation  You the one that stay up and don't lay down  You stay up with your fires against the occupiers  You the one that stay up and don't lay down  You stay up with your fires against the occupiers  You taught the young men that the Quran is the solution  You taught the young men that the Quran is the solution  The men of Al-Qassam will see to it that our homes will be returned  The men of Al-Qassam will see to it that our homes will be returned</p>
Side A: 380	Side A: 382	UM	<p>'Ayyash's school is a school for those who adore martyrdom. There they are graduating from it; Labib Anwar [PH] is the hero of the Ramat Kan's [PH] operation in Tel Aviv, Sufian Jabarin [PH] is the hero of the Jerusalem operation, and others who were</p>

			trained by him so that they may join the new 'Ayyashes ranks, the students of "The Engineer".
Side B: 54	Side B: 74	UKNM	Gaza is the first school of comprehension. From it we learn the meaning of zeal. Gaza did not have a dream some day, it did not get sleepy under the shadow of false impression, from Madrid to Washington. Gaza is never the truce. Gaza is not a land deed. Gaza, what do you know about Gaza. The delight of the eye of "The Engineer" and his dear ones. Gaza is still covered with clouds of sorrow. The jailer is still restricting its brightness, stealing the glimpse of hope from it, a hope that come out of the machine gun of a Qassam freedom fighter. There they are counting his every breath and are chasing him in every place.
Side B: 75	Side B: 98	UM	Shame on those whose wound is my wound and they pressed against my wound They became troops of the enemy and kissed the hands of the enemy Shame on those whose wound is my wound and they pressed against my wound They became troops of the enemy and kissed the hands of the enemy He said that rights have been restored, they stepped upon our necks What a shame; the tyranny of our own is evil if [UI] Oh my people
Side B: 98	Side B: 114	UM	To you who are his road and struggle companions. 'Ayyash [PH] wouldn't have departed from you if it wasn't for your enemies deceiving you a few minutes prior. When you hugged each other dearly and deeply as if you were wishing each other farewell. None of you knew who would win to be first before the other and to where. 'Ayyash didn't know that other loved ones will begin to depart. Some of which had their souls rise to where they wished, and some of which brightened their prison with their glow which delayed the opportunity of heroism and departure.
Side B: 115	Side B: 118	UM	Zaher Jabaril [PH], Salam Mir'ae, 'Adnan Mir'ae [PH], 'Ali 'Asi [PH], Bashar Al-'Amodi [PH], Kamal Kheil [PH] and others.
Side B: 119	Side B: 120	UM	His eyes did not catch his sorrow for those who traveled and departed.
Side B: 121	Side B: 158	UM	
Side B: 159	Side B: 163	UM	Yehya, would you travel outside of the homeland? They wanted him to have security and safety, and they wanted it as a new security defeat for the enemy. So, will he depart? "I will not leave. Let them leave from our land. This is where it is pleasant to stay."
Side B: 164	Side B: 170	UM	The sympathetic wife joins the ranking of the immortals. When she readics him for martyrdom stating "Are you getting out

			when you wished to become a martyr amongst all other martyrs that you prepared with your own hands? This is Palestine. All of Palestine is in need of people like you.”
Side B: 171	Side B: 198	RQ	
Side B: 199	Side B: 205	UM	My heart realizes that we shall meet if someday [UI] my longing. He will, through the peace of winds, send a soul that brings up the contentment of the fruits of streams. Her longing twirls in the depths of my river. So pour me at the pleasure of companions.
Side B: 206	Side B: 208	UM	This is how he used to miss them every day. This is how they were a part of each cell of his blood. So then would he perhaps realize the longing in his heart by meeting them?
Side B: 209	Side B: 227	RQ	
Side B: 228	Side B: 228		
Side B: 229	Side B: 237	UM	When Yehya arrived, Yehya departed. What happened was so quick. The hero was not capable of hearing their voices, converse with them, nor to tell them: “Excuse me”, “Good bye, dad”, “Good bye, mom”, “Good, bye young ones”. You were assured of martyrdom at any moment. You met departure with silence and calm just as you were during your life, in your longings, and in your revolt.
Side B: 238	Side B: 241	UM	Oh Yehya. If you looked at all of Palestine holding up your coffin and chanting your name. How plentiful are those who love you. Do you hear them?
Side B: 242	Side B: 253	RQ	I lifted [UI] the hero with longings Raise your forehead upright and high Rejoice our mother with fire, for it will leave the enemy burned No matter what the enemy does to us We will stay as your youth with the desire to revolt against those who, since time immemorial are immoral. [UI] All of us ‘Ayyash We don’t want anything but to defend with our souls Not until our right is returned to us, we will become an anger-shooting canon. Every one of our nobles is a bomb that will cast fire and hardship upon them We will account for the future of the issue and will not accept anything else
Side B: 254	Side B: 258	UM	His mother rises from in within the dense crowd with her spectacular posture. Her voice then shatters the rambling of the chanters. “You are all Yehyas. May God protect you and protect all the young men.

Side B: 259	Side B: 262:	UM	Yehya conquered the Jews with his life. Nothing is more beautiful that martyrdom.” Then she lifted her hands towards the sky “May God be pleased you, Yehya. May God be pleased with you, Yehya. May God be pleased with you, Yehya.” Then she collapsed and fainted.
Side B: 263	Side B: 278	UM	She searches for him in between the lines of the books he scattered on top of his desk. In the presence of his father’s picture that is painted inside of the house. She searches for him in [UI], in the fresh-baked oven bread, in a pitcher that never tasted anything better than his smile, in the sun that picked pure and tranquil rays from his beautiful eyes. The rumbling of revolt is colored by his tan stature. She searches for him in his walk, in his smile, in his hand first, in every time that produces him, in every time that paints him, in a song that was seeded and loved and irrigated by the rhyme of eyes.
Side B: 279	Side B: 317	RQ	
Side B: 318	Side B: 319:	UM	Al-Bara’ focuses as he looks at the horizon. His pure eyes compacted sorrow upon anger. Will he wait long the answer?
Side B: 320	Side B: 329	RQ	
Side B: 330	Side B: 330		
Side B: 331	Side B: 331	UM	Four martyrdom operations within ten days harvested death and injuries among them. The answer came back decisively just has Yehya desired.
Side B: 332	Side B: 335:	RQ	O Quds look, O Quds see The response is in Askelon and in Dezengov O About Bara’, you who are inscribed on my palms Your name is for glory and glory is for your name for ever
Side B: 336	Side B: 339	UM	And Bara’ smiles and becomes delighted with their retaliation. His father’s students did not forget their teacher. They became a curse to the disloyal and chase them.
Side B: 340	Side B: 380:	RQ	
Side B: 380	Side B: 384	UM	‘Ayyash and the homeland. This perfect blend between land and he who loves it is carnage that is at the trail of another carnage that is rooted in history and is given to defenders so that they stay alive in our memories and our depths.
Side B: 385	Side B: 387	UM	Yes. The thrust of land lovers did not stop and its lungs did not inhale a more pure from what is being flown out of the body that is laid down.... Musk and Henna.
Side B: 388	Side B: 390	UM	Yes. They are its blood and air. They are its life and it continuation. They alone know how to sacrifice endlessly.

Side B: 391	Side B: 398:	UM	<p>'Ayyash is not the last of them. But there were plenty before him, and plenty will arise after him.</p> <p>So history ought to be delighted. You wrote them into your book lines with letters made of gold. And you will wipe out dust of the years that have passed from your history that we take pride in.</p> <p>And by the hands of the unsophisticated and white-footed you will witness the demise of the oppressor and his country shortly with God's permission.</p>
Side B: 399	Side B: 401	UM	<p>Their appointment is for the morning. Isn't the morning near?</p>
Side B: 402	Side B: 405	UM	<p>'Ayyash and The Homeland. A production of Rawabi Al-Ouds Art Foundation in Sidon, Lebanon, Telefax 732174.</p> <p>Copyrights in Jordon are registered with Al-Fursan [PH] Foundation For Art and Commerce, Telefax 607386.</p>