

China Denies Children Their Freedom of Religion and Belief : Zou Yun

My name is Zou Yun and I am from Weihai, Shandong, China. I am the daughter of a Falun Gong practitioner.

The CCP's persecution of Falun Gong has been for more than 20 years and it has not stopped. I hope that my personal experience will enable more people to understand the truth about the persecution of Falun Gong, understand the evil of the CCP, and work together to disintegrate the CCP.

Let me share my experience of being persecuted.

When I was very young, I started practicing Falun Gong with my parents. I followed the principles of Truthfulness, Compassion and Forbearance, and at the same time doing five exercises of Falun Gong, which greatly changed my physical and mental health. I deeply felt peace and beauty of practicing Falun Gong.

After the CCP launched the persecution of Falun Gong on July 20, 1999, together with my parents, I went to the Shandong Provincial Administration to tell our local officials about our changes after practice. I hoped the government could understand the truth and respect the facts.

we took a taxi. But on the halfway, we were stopped by the police and illegally detained at the Public Security Bureau of Huancui District, Weihai.

We were forced to confess all night and were extorted about 3,000 yuan. Since then, the police often came to my home and smashed the door frantically. The life of fear begins.

Once, when my parents were not at home, the police came and smashed the door. I was scared to get under the table and hide. I was trembling and didn't dare to cry loudly. I could only cry silently for fear of being discovered by them and forcing me to open the door.

After a long time, the police left. But my heart was still beating violently, my tears couldn't stop flowing, and my body twitched irregularly. I still dared not come out from under the table, afraid that the police would wait outside to catch me.

It was not until my parents came back that I crawled out of the table and cried desperately in my mother's arms. That was the first time I felt fear.

Since then, I have learned that the police in the text book and the police in reality are completely different and opposite.

At that time, I was in the youth rebellious period, and my ability to distinguish right from wrong was very poor.

Both the textbook and the teacher said that the police are good people. But this experience made me wonder what is a real good person and a real bad person for a long time. I did not know if I should believe what the textbook says and what the teacher said.

In order to hunt down my mother, the police even went to my aunt's house many times to harass and force her to ask my mother's whereabouts.

On June 23, 2000, my aunts suddenly came to my home and asked my father and me about my mother's whereabouts. They said that they couldn't stand the harassment of the police, so they could only come to force me and my father and hand over my mother's whereabouts, so the police would not send my mother to a labor camp.

The aunts separated me and my father like police interrogation, from 8pm to 11pm.

My mind was messed up and I kept crying. It was difficult for me to choose between saying or not.

After thinking about the evil deeds done by the police, I felt that I couldn't believe the lie that the police said that by handing over my mother, my mother would not be sent to the re-education camp. In the end, I did not tell the whereabouts of my mother.

At that time, I was facing an entrance examination of high school. On June 24th, in the examination room, I was not in the mood to answer the questions. I was worried about my mother, afraid that my mother would be arrested and sent to labor camp.

At that time, the pressure was really big, and I didn't have the energy to think about my academic situation.

I had only one wish. As long as my family is not persecuted, it doesn't matter if I did not go to school. I longed to stop worrying and fear, and to live a happy life with my parents.

In order to end the persecution as soon as possible, on June 25, 2000, my father and I decided to go to Beijing to protest the CCP's persecution.

Unexpectedly, on the way, the police followed and intercepted, set up checkpoints and forced confessions everywhere. Policemen would board the train to check the ID cards and question everyone, asking about where the passengers were going and what to do.

If they confirmed the passenger was a Falun Gong practitioner, they kidnapped him directly.

At all hotels, every guest was interrogated. If anyone did not cooperate with this illegal interrogation, he would be directly arrested as Falun Gong practitioners.

On the way, my father and I changed our bus routes many times to avoid the police check before we arrived at Tiananmen Square.

The entire square was full of armed police, intelligences and thugs. Police cars roared and ran back and forth, ready to kidnap Falun Gong practitioners who went to Tiananmen Square to protest.

When my father and I came to the center of the square, they opened up banners that written "Falun Dafa is good" and "Truthfulness, Compassion, Forbearance is Good".

In an instant, the howling police car rushed towards us, squeezed us into the police car, and robbed us.

On July 1, 2000, my father and I were illegally detained at the Beijing Qianmen Police Station.

My father clarified the truth to the police, but was slapped twice by the police. I was detained by the police alone in another room for questioning.

They asked me where I came from, but I didn't tell them. I knew that I would be arrested if I said it.

They were very annoyed, so they yelled at me, frightened me and prepared to beat me.

When they found out I would insist not to say anything, they threatened even more evilly, saying : "If you don't tell where you are from, we will take you back to Tianjin and put you in a male prison.

We have also met the girl like you who didn't listen to us, so we put her in a male prison, and when she was released, she had two children."

I was only 15 years old at that time. I was really frightened by what they said. I cried and told them where I came from. Later, my father and I were taken away by the police from Weihai.

In order to avoid the persecution, my mother became destitute and homeless. The police often came to my school to harass and threaten me, forcing me to tell my mother's whereabouts.

They even spread rumours at school and framed that my father had taken away family property of my grandparents.

From then on, I became the target of discrimination by teachers. For fear of being implicated, the teacher actively helped the police to ask about my mother's whereabouts.

In 2002, my parents were arrested. At that time, I was still studying painting in Beijing, and I had no financial resources at all. I totally depended on borrowing money from my classmates to make a living.

At that time, I often woke up from nightmares, or woke up from crying. I washed my face with tears almost every day, and I was frightened and could not taste what I ate. I never really laughed happily. My youth was spent in such panic.

Today, in China, the persecution of Falun Gong continues, and it extends to other religious and belief groups . More children and teenagers are experiencing what I have experienced.

Thank God for giving me the opportunity to survive from this persecution, and for being lucky enough to sit here, and thank the organiser for giving me such an opportunity to expose the evil of the CCP.

I call on kind people all over the world to pay high attention to the persecution of Falun Gong and all religious beliefs in mainland China, and to recognise the evil nature of the CCP through these persecutions. Only by ending the CCP can this persecution be truly stopped.

Thank you!

我叫邹昀，来自中国的山东威海。我是一名法轮功学员的女儿。

中共对法轮功的迫害至今已经有二十多年了，还没有停止。希望我的个人经历能够让更多的人了解法轮功被迫害的真相，了解中共的邪恶，并一起来解体中共。

下面是我受迫害的经历。

很小的时候，我就和父母一起修炼法轮功后，遵循真善忍的原则生活，同时鍊五套功法，使我的身心健康发生了巨大的改变。我深深体会到了修炼法轮功的祥和与美好。

1999年7月20日，中共发动了对法轮功的迫害后，我和父母一起，准备到山东省去向我们本地的官员讲述修炼后的变化，希望政府能够了解真相，尊重事实。

但是，我们搭乘的出租车行至半路，就被警察拦截，然后被非法关押在威海环翠区公安局。我们被逼供了一个通宵，并被勒索了大约3000元人民币。从那以后，恶警经常去我家疯狂的砸门。恐惧的生活由此开始了。

有一次，父母不在家，警察来砸门，吓得我钻进桌子下面藏起来，全身发抖，也不敢大声的哭，只能默默的流眼泪，生怕被他们发现，逼我开门。

过了许久，警察离开了。但我的心还是控制不住的剧烈跳动，眼泪止不住的流，身体没有规律的抽搐着。我仍然不敢从桌下出来，害怕警察等在外面抓我。

直到父母回来后，我才从桌下爬了出来，在妈妈怀中拼命的哭。那是我第一次感受到什么是恐惧。

从那时起，我知道了，原来书中的警察和现实中的警察是完全不同的，而且是相反的。

那时的我，正处在青春叛逆期，分辨是非的能力很差。課本和老師都說，警察是好人。但这次的經歷，让我很长一段时间内，不知道什么才是真正的好人和真正的坏人。也不知道应不应该相信課本中講的和老师所说的。

警察為了追捕媽媽，甚至多次到我的姨媽家去騷擾，逼問媽媽的下落。2000年6月23日，姨媽們突然来到我家，向我和父亲逼问妈妈的下落。她們說她們受不了警察这种骚扰，只能來逼问我和父亲，交出媽媽的下落，就不会把妈妈送去劳教了。

姨媽們像警察審問一樣，把我和父亲分开逼问，从晚上8点一直逼问到11点。

我脑子很乱，哭个不停。在说与不说之間，我很难抉择。想到警察所做的惡行後，我覺得不能相信警察说的交出妈妈，妈妈就不会被劳教的谎言，最後，我没有说出妈妈的下落。

當時，我面臨升學考試。6月24日，在考場上，我没有心情答题，满脑子都是担心妈妈，害怕妈妈被抓送去劳教。

那时思想压力真的很大，没有精力去思考自己的学业问题。當時，我只有一个願望，只要家人不受迫害，我不上学都没有关系。我渴望不再担惊受怕，能和父母一起幸福的生活。

为了尽早结束这场迫害，2000年6月25日，我和父亲决定去北京抗议中共的迫害。

没想到，路途中，恶警围追堵截，层层设卡，处处逼供，每到一个车站就会有許多警察上车查身份证，并盘问要去哪里做什么？如果确认是法轮功学员，就直接绑架。

所有的旅店、宾馆、酒店都会对每一位客人进行盘问，如果不配合这种非法的盘问，就会被直接当成法轮功学员进行绑架。

我和父亲在途中，多次转换了乘车路线，才避开了恶警的盘查，来到了天安门广场。

整个广场布满了武警、警察、特务和打手。警车呼啸着往返奔跑，随时准备绑架到天安门广场抗议的法轮功学员。我和父亲来到广场中心，还是打开了写着“法轮大法好”“真善忍好”的横幅。

瞬间，呼啸的警车向我们冲来，把我们塞进了警车，劫走。

2000年7月1日，我和父亲被非法关押在北京前门派出所。父亲向警察讲真相，却被警察打了两个耳光，我被警察单独关押在另一个屋子里审问。

他们逼问我从哪里来的，我没有说。我知道，说了就会被抓。他们很恼火，便吼叫吓唬我，准备打我，见我还是坚持不说，就更邪恶的威胁说：“如果你不说是从哪里来的，我们就把你押回天津，关在男监狱里。以前我们也遇见过像你这种不听我们话的女孩子，我们就把她关在男监狱里，等她出狱的时候，都有2个孩子。”

那时的我，才15岁，真的被他们的话吓住了，哭着说出了自己的来处。随后，我和爸爸就被威海的警察带走了。

为了躲避迫害，妈妈流离失所了。警察就经常到我就读的学校来骚扰恐吓我，逼我说出妈妈的下落。

他们还在学校造谣，诬陷我的父亲霸占了爷爷奶奶的家产，从此我成了老师们歧视的对象。老师因害怕受牵连，也积极地“协助”警察逼问我妈妈的下落。

2002年，父母都被抓捕。当时，我还在北京学画，一下没有了经济来源，完全靠向同学借钱来维持生活。那时的我，时常从噩梦中惊醒，或是哭醒，几乎每天都以泪洗面，担惊受怕，吃饭也是食不甘味，从来没有真正开心的笑过。我的青春，就是在这样的惊恐中度过。

今天，在中国大陆，对法轮功的迫害还在继续，而且扩展到了其他的宗教信仰。更多的儿童少年在经历我所经历的。

感谢上天让我有机会逃离这场迫害，并有幸坐到了这里，感谢组办方给我这样的机会，揭露中共的邪恶。我呼吁全世界善良的人们，关注发生在中

国大陆对法轮功和所有宗教信仰的迫害，通过这些迫害，认清中共邪恶的本质。只有解体中共，才能真正制止这场迫害。

谢谢！