

My name is Gao Lei. I am from Fushun City, Liaoning Province, China. I am the son of a Falun Gong practitioner.

The persecution of Falun Gong that took place in China in 1999 and yet has not stopped so far, has left a deep scar in my memory and heart.

My mother used to be a middle-level manager in a state-owned enterprise, and also a party secretary.

I remember that my mother used to be in poor health, suffering from rheumatoid, and was hospitalised for a period of time almost every year.

When I was young, because there was a piece of missing hair on the back of my head, I always had fever and colds. My mother always took me to see a Chinese medicine doctor. It was difficult to swallow the Chinese medicine pills every time.

In 1997, my mother was introduced to Falun Gong, so she took me to listen to Mr. Li's lecture. Mr. Li talked about a lot of astrophysics, I was very interested and deeply attracted.

Since then, my mother and I have started practicing. Every morning, we go to the park for morning exercises for 1-2 hours, then my parents go to work, and I go to school. This life style lasted for nearly 2 years.

On July 20, 1999, the Chinese Communist Party began to suppress Falun Gong. I was 14 years old that year.

During that time, I experienced fear, sadness, loneliness, not knowing whether I would lose my parents, and not knowing where the future will be. These feelings completely overturned my understanding of the country and the CCP government.

On the night before the Chinese New Year in 2000, dozens of police officers from the Public Security Bureau of Fushun, Liaoning (National Security Agency) came to my home and opened the security door of my house with tools. They kicked the door inside open, entered the house, grabbed my mother's head and hit her head on the wall.

In panic, I cried and begged the police not to beat my mother, but they ignored me and said to me: Get out! If you get closer, I will beat you too. I dared not speak anymore, afraid that they would also beat me.

They took away all valuable things from my home, including personal belongings. The whole process was about 20 minutes. When the neighbour saw it, he came over and asked the police: What crime did they commit?

The police replied, we don't care if they have committed a crime or not, we just come to arrest Falun Gong.

In early 2001, my mother went on a hunger strike in prison to protest. The police savagely force feeding her and beat her. My mother was dying of persecution. In

order to cover up the crime of persecution, they didn't want my mother to die in their hands. They called my father and said that my mother was critically ill, and asked him to take her home. At the same time, they threatened my father not to tell the outside world about it.

When my mother came home, I was stunned. My mother was skinny, lying on the bed, her arms and legs were left with only skin and bones. She couldn't sit up and had to be taken care of by people, just like those who were in the Auschwitz concentration camp when the Nazis persecuted the Jews.

A living person was tortured like this! I could not believe this was true. In order to be a good person in accordance with Truthfulness, Compassion and Forbearance, my mother would suffer such inhuman persecution.

During the time when my mother was persecuted, I myself experienced unimaginable pain and loneliness.

First, it was pressure from the school.

At that time, I was studying in Fushun 42nd Middle School. The school had a new principal. According to classmates, the new principal once had beaten the students on the head in the original school. Because my mother was persecuted, the new principal ordered me to have a talk in the principal's office. The principal asked, "Tell me in true words, what is your attitude towards Falun Gong?"

I was afraid of being expelled and didn't dare to tell what I thought. I only replied: I answered that I had no attitude.

So, the principal warned me that he and the chief of police are relatives and had a good relationship, and would pay close attention to my every move. Later, I found out that he did send someone to follow me after school.

My living environment was completely changed. I have lost the normal life and social relationships that a child should have.

Downstairs from my home, there was a dedicated person with a red armband, monitoring my family's every move 24/7.

People from the local community and the police came to my home, not only taking away all the books and photos about Falun Gong, but also personal belongings.

Since then, I have learned what is meant by "house-confiscation" and "residential surveillance".

At school, I was unreasonably insulted by the principal and teachers, and my classmates did not dare to associate with me. I was lonely, I did not know when this day would end.

These are not movies, but stories that actually happened to me.

Twenty years have passed, and now as a father, I know how important it is to protect the rights of children. These persecutions are caused by the evil CCP and communism.

The CCP is an evil and illegal organisation. Only when the demon of the CCP is completely dismantled can we ensure that our next generation will not encounter everything I experienced in the future.

So, I call on all kind people in the world to participate in the disintegration of the CCP, sign the petition of ending the CCP, and work hard for our children.

我叫高磊，来自中国辽宁省抚顺市，是法轮功学员的儿子。

1999年在中国發生的，至今依舊沒有停止的对法轮功的迫害，在我的记忆里，留下了挥之不去的烙印。

我妈曾是一名国有企业的中层管理干部，曾任党支部书记。

记得妈妈以前身体不好，患有类风湿，几乎每年都要住院治疗一段时间。

小时候，因为我的后脑勺有一块缺头发”斑秃“，也总发烧和感冒，妈妈总带我去看中医，中医的药丸每次都很难咽下去。

1997年，妈妈经人介绍了解法轮功，就带我去一起去听李先生的讲座。

李先生講到很多天体物理知识，我很感兴趣，深深的吸引了我。

從此，我和媽媽開始了修煉。每天早上，我們去公园晨练1-2个小时，然后爸爸妈妈去上班，我去上学。这样的生活持续了将近2年。

1999年7月20日，中共当局开始镇压法轮功。那一年我14岁。

那段時間，我經歷了恐懼、傷心、孤獨、不知道是否會失去父母、不知道未來會在哪裡，這些感受，徹底顛覆了我對中共統治下的這個國家和政府的所有認知。

2000年中国农历新年的前一天晚上，几十名辽宁抚顺市公安一处的警察（国保）来到我家，用工具打开了我家的防盗门，踹开里面的门，警察们一身酒气，闯进屋里，抓住我妈的头就往墙上撞。驚恐之下，我哭著求警察，不要打我媽了，可他们根本不理睬，並對我說：你滚开，再靠近，连你一起打。我不敢再说话了，害怕他们也来打我。

他们把家里值钱的东西都被拿走了，包括私人物品。整个过程大约20分钟。邻居看到後，過來问警察：他们家犯了什么罪？警察回答说，犯不犯罪都抓，抓的就是法轮功。

2001年初，妈妈在狱中绝食抗议，警察就给她野蛮灌食，並殴打她，媽媽被迫害的奄奄一息。為了掩蓋迫害的罪行，他們不想讓我媽媽死在他们手里，他們打電話給我爸爸說媽媽病危了，讓爸爸接她回家，同時，威胁我爸爸，不可以对外界声张这件事。

當妈妈回到家的时候，我惊呆了。我妈妈骨瘦如柴，躺在床上，胳膊腿只有皮包着骨头，不能坐立，全靠人照顾，就像当年纳粹迫害犹太人，奥斯维辛集中营里一摸一样。一个活生生的人，就被折磨成这样。我不敢相信這是真的。我媽媽為了按照真善忍做一個好人，練功鍛鍊身體，竟然會遭受到如此非人的迫害。

在媽媽被迫害的那段時間，我自己也經歷了難以想像的痛苦和孤獨。

首先，是來自學校的壓力。

当时，我在抚顺第四十二中学讀書。学校换了新的校长。據同學說，這位新校長，在原來的學校，曾把学生打的头破血流。

因為媽媽被迫害，新校長特地命人把我叫去校长办公室。校長對我說，你给我老实点，你对法轮功什么态度？

我害怕被開除，不敢說真實的想法，只有回答說：我回答没什么态度。於是，校长警告我說，他和警察局长是亲戚，关系很好，会密切留意我的一举一动。后来，我發現，他確實派人在放学后尾随跟踪我。

我的生活環境徹底的改變了，我失去了一個孩子應有的正常的生活和社會關係。

我家的楼下，有专门的人帶着红袖标，24小时监视我们家人的一举一动。当地社区街道办事处的人和警察到我家，不僅拿走了所有有关法轮功書籍和资料照片，連私人物品也一起拿走。從此，我知道了，什么叫“抄家”和“监视居住”。

在學校，我被校長和老師任意的侮辱，同學們也不敢和我交往。孤獨的我，不知道這樣的日子什麼時候是個盡頭。

這些，都不是電影，而是實實在在發生在我身上的故事。

二十多年過去了，如今我也身为人父，深知保护孩子的權益是多麼的重要。這些迫害的發生，是因為中共，共產主義這個惡魔導致的。

中共是一個邪惡的非法組織，只有彻底解体中共这个恶魔，才能确保我們的下一代，在未來，不会再遭遇当年我所經歷的一切。我呼籲，全世界所有善良的人，都來參與解體中共的行動中，在結束中共的征簽表上簽上名字，為我們的孩子而努力。