Because, as this Canadian had said, there were about 13000 people but the day before yesterday he declared that there were 4900 people. Where did others go? Can he tell where others go? A lot of people who were at AMAHORO stadium or other places, at Roi FAISSAR hospital and who fled from the Cockroaches (name given, by the government, to the former refugees, RPF) have affirmed that RPF killed people taking Hutus, one by one or two...every hour or every some minutes and made them disappear. Where did these people go? Where did they go? It is beyond my understanding.

DALLAIRE must, first of all, explain where he put these people. He cannot deny his being aware of the killing of these people. He knew". (End)

(Short part of a song)

(The beginning of this French broadcast is not clear)

"We are going to try to see a little, following what you know. Some people are obliged to stay in Rwanda despite the critical situation and we are going to talk, George, of some observations or precision ......."
George: Yes I have had an opportunity with other colleagues, to discuss, to circulate in Kigali, several times, since the beginning of the tragic events. At the present the situation is, in part, getting a bit modified. We notice certain carelessness, we also notice the return of persons in Kigali or notice the movement of people.

(The first speaker): “I think it is necessary to call the attention of the Kigali inhabitants to well clear issues. The first point is that UNAMIR now circulates a lot in Kigali, accompanied by foreign journalists. Yes, exactly, the white persons (George). All of them don’t speak French. Apparently no Belgians, believe me. Those who still hate Belgians should be sure that these journalists are not Belgians. They are foreign journalists. I think that the population has got interest to show itself conciliating, I don’t mean kind but conciliating. It wouldn’t be good, for the good image of Rwanda and for the good image of our struggle, to be systematically aggressive towards these foreign journalists who came to report the truth. The truth is not to be aggressive towards the foreigners. The truth is that we defend the town besieged, in part, by RPF and we defend it against unverifiable elements. The journalists are, not primarily, among the people we must turn aggressive to. If it is good to control them, it is not good at all to be aggressive towards them.

However, we must be careful with these journalists, we’ve got to know that a journalist, in search for information, will always be kind and friendly towards persons to whom he asks questions and who help him to collect information but that, afterwards, he can be less kind when he will have these pieces of information and that he can maybe use them maybe against you. Pay thus attention if journalists take photos or video films. Don’t entrap yourselves in situations which may turn against you nor should say words which can, later on, be used against us or against you. So pay attention to what you say as well as ....” (cut)
In the day time, as street boy, he spies for RPF and afterwards he goes to the battlefield. This child of Inkotanyi (RPF) tells you how sorcerers, including women who suck themselves, died at Rebero. You will hear how at Rebero white persons got seriously wounded but kept on staying there. You will hear how they use traps for moles and cicadas so that they can find something to eat. You will also hear the child recognizing that they will not win this war. And then he has revealed to me that since he used a heavy weapon, which made him lose his strength, they put big pieces of wood on him so that the weapon couldn’t be heavier than him. So he shot, these pieces of wood being on his shoulders. As a result, he has got wounds on his shoulders. He will tell us a lot of things about the cockroaches, RPF.

Listen to his revelations. It is sad. It is sad to hear that the cockroaches (RPF) take 12 year children, young children, to the battlefield and give them difficult tasks because there are children, still ignorant, and not yet intelligent enough. The child may think that he can pass through the shootings or fly. They make him pass in fire and when they shoot, they tell him that nothing bad can happen to him.

According to this same child, last night Inkotanyi were going to attack Nyamirambo at midnight to kill people beginning a man called Abdou. This is the reason why on the roadblocks you must be vigilant. And then you have to see: in a short time, BIZIYAREMYE Thimothe and KAYITARE Vianney will begin to ask him questions. In these questions, this child of Inkotanyi will give the state of things. However, in order to keep his revelations, every one should see whether his neighbor is not concerned with what the child says and arrest him if necessary.

Those who are at the market you will be told things about those children you call street children. You will hear that many of them are Inkotanyi. Look at all of them and then touch on their heads, you will see a sign showing you that there are Inkotanyi. There is a zero sign shaved at the back side of their heads; touch and see. You will see RPF children who, in daytime, make themselves street children but who, in the night, disguise themselves and go to inform RPF on the situation.
And you people who live down there near Rugunga, even though it is raining, go out. You will see Inkotanyi’s straw-huts in the marsh where horses are kept. It is clear then that this place shelters Inkotanyi. I think that those who have guns should immediately go to these Inkotanyi before they listen to Radio RTLM and flee. Stand near this place and encircle them and kill them because they are there.

You are then going to listen to this Inkotanyi child we have captured this morning. You will know the course of the situation and how Inkotanyi are dare-devils. You will learn that, our victory against them is certain. It is not even necessary to negotiate with them. We need ammunitions and enough weapons so that we can fight against them and no doubt we will have the victory we will win since Inkotanyi are desperate. People who bring sorcerers, women who suck and... In a short moment you are going to listen to the interview I have had with that Inkotanyi but you should put into action what he tells you, arrest those street children. There are three at Kimisagara near Rose’s. There is a team of 30 street children which informs Inkotanyi on the number of people who are on barriers, the kind of weapons they have, how they sleep. I don’t want to take your time. Listen to this child.

For those who have this child, I think that we in Rwanda we don’t kill children. He had been induced in error and we still need him in a lot of things. Don’t kill him instead give him food. Interahamwe who have him should keep him. He must retire from INKOTANYI to be INTERAHAMWE and he will continue telling us a lot of things about Inkotanyi and this will help us to defeat them because he knows a lot of things, his elder brother is an RPF soldier. He joined RPF when he was ten, eleven or twelve year old, something like that. So listen to him but keep this child alive. He will be Interahamwe.

Journalist: What is your name?
The Child: NIZEYIMANA D. (the first name is not clear)

Journalist: How did you come here?

The Child: We were coming from Kiyovu together with other Inkotanyi. They have sent us to ONATRACOM (National Office for Public Transport)

Journalist: What was your mission here?

The child: They have told us to come and see how barriers are formed.

Journalist: How have you been captured?

The child: I came, got closer when a young man came and immediately captured me.

Journalist: What did he ask you after having captured you?

The child: He asked me where I live and I told him that it is down there.

Journalist: How many boys did you come with?

The child: Two boys.

Journalist: What had they?

The child: One had a grenade and another had a gun

Journalist: What kind of gun?

The child: Karachnikov

Journalist: This is not what you said before.

The child: hum..

Journalist: This is not what you had said.

The child: They had Karachnikov

Another Journalist: Before you said something different.

The child: Do you mean the boys we came together?
Journalist: Yes.

The child: No, I mean .. I remember ours.

The two Journalists: We ask you the guns you brought here.

The child: Eh.. Pistols

The first Journalist: You have said something else
The second journalist: What your colleague had?

The child: He had pistol and that gun called G3 and...

Journalist: No, before you told us that you came with three young men. One.

The child: One had a pistol and another had a radio

Journalist: Ok.. and then why others haven’t been captured?

The child: One fled and hid himself in the cypresses; another passed on the tarmac road and fled.

Journalist: Where were you at that time?

The child: We were there at ONATRACOM, near the mosque

Journalist: Who are you? Where do you live? and what is your job?

The child: I joined RPF when they came to take us from home. At that time lived in Byumba and RPF enrolled us in the army.

Journalist: Why did they recruit you while you are still too young.

The child: They wanted us to fight for the country whereas we will not win.

Journalist: What was your mission here?

The child: I had the mission to see what kind of people are on the barriers, their number and their weapons.

Journalist: And after?

The child: I had to go to inform our chief.
Journalist: What is his name?

The child: I don't remember his name.

Journalist: You don't know your chiefs.

Another Journalist: Have you forgotten?

The child: Yes.

Journalist: Where do you live? And after having collected this information where do you meet Inkotanyi?

The child: When you come from the town you meet them at GITEGA on the macadamized road.

Journalist: Where?

The child: At Gitega.

Journalist: Where do they live?

The child: Those?

Journalist: Those who live with you. To whom do you give information on what you have seen.

The child: Some live at Kiyovu.

Journalist: Where precisely?

The child: At Kiyovu, in front of the houses of the whites who keep horses.

Journalist: Do you live in houses?

The child: No, we live outside.

Journalist: How is the place and where?

The child: We have built straw-huts at that place.

Journalist: Do you live with them?

The child: Yes,
Journalist: Do you know where Inkotanyi live?

The child: Yes, we do.

Journalist: Where do they live?

The child: They live at...at GATENGA.

Journalist: Only at Gatenga?

The child: No, also in the marsh.

Journalist: Which marsh?

The child: Near the road of Gikondo.

Journalist: Where else do they live?

The child: At Butamwa.

Journalist: Butamwa?

Another Journalist: No, don't cut words. Normally we want to ask you when you joined RPF, your name. What is your name?

The child: My name is NIZEYIMANA D. (not clear).

Journalist: Your father?

The child: TURIKUNKIKO Nicholas.

Journalist: Your mother?

The child: KAHOZEHO Domitille.

Journalist: Which prefecture?

The child: Byumba.

Journalist: Which Commune?

The child: I don't remember.

Journalist: Have you forgotten?
The child: Yes

Journalist: How long have you been in RPF?

The child: For about five years.

Journalist: Is it true? Tell the truth no one is forcing you.

The child: I joined RPF when I was seven, I was about to begin primary school.

Journalist: You said that you know how to read. How did you know how to read whereas you didn't study not even the first year, primary?

The child: My elder brother taught me how to read.

Journalist: Was your elder in RPF?

The child: We lived together.

Journalist: In RPF Inkotanyi?

The child: Yes,

Journalist: Tell me all the places you went to. Did you go to Jari?

The child: Yes I did.

Journalist: How many INKOTANYI are there?

The child: More than one thousand.

Journalist: At Jari?

The child: Yes

Journalist: You told me that the day before yesterday, you went there. Who sent you there? Where were you coming from and from where did the vehicle pick you up?

The child: They picked me up from Kiyovu and we went to Jari to fight.

Journalist: In which vehicle?

The child: No vehicle
Journalist: Did you go on foot?

The child: Yes.

Journalist: You told me that you have soldiers at Rebero. Did you live at Rebero?

The child: I lived there.

Journalist: For how long?

The child: We didn't stay there a long time. We lived there with white men and RPF sorcerers.

Journalist: How many white men?

The child: Two.

Journalist: You had said five, you had told me five.

The child: Eh.. yes five.

Journalist: No, no one speaks for you.


Journalist: Why had you said five before?

The child: ......

Journalist: You told me that you have also been at Butamwa.

The child: I went there.

Journalist: What kind of vehicle were you using?

The child: We used the vehicle that soldiers had left.

Journalist: Which means that the soldiers had it and you attacked them before you took it.

The child: Yes, they had left we took it and we too left.

Journalist: What was its registration number?

The child: Number ...
Journalist: Say its number, you have said it before. I still remember them.

Another journalist: Have you forgotten?

Journalist: Its AC...complete,

The child: AC 70 ...

Journalist: And ...

The child: Ac 72.12

Journalist: You had said AC78.12. Am I wrong?

Another Journalist: Let's leave it. Now, tell us the kind of guns you have been taught and which ones do you use?

The child: We use G3, and KARACHNIKOV and...that small gun called ........

Journalist: Is it pistol, Ozi...Karachnikov, R4..?

The child: It is Pistol and..

Journalist: You told us it is pistol?

The child: Yes

Journalist: ...(not clear) Do you use pistols?

The child: Yes we have pistols and Ozi

Journalist: And then what are the kinds of heavy weapons you use? Do you know them?

The child: No, we got them from those white men.

Journalist: Are they used by those white men?

The child: Yes

Journalist: Do you know how to use all those guns they taught you?
The child: No,
Journalist: Which one do you know how to use?
The child: Ozi and KARACHNIKOV
Journalist: Do you know how to open them?
The child: Yes, I do
Journalist: If someone gives you Karachnikov can you open it?
The child: Yes I can
Journalist: And what is that?
The child: A grenade
Journalist: Do you know how to throw it?
The child: Yes I do
Journalist: Nothing else?
The child: There are times when you open, throw it and lie down
Journalist: Nothing more?
The child: You can also throw it....
Journalist: What have you said before? ...(not clear)
The child: There is also another small grenade
Journalist: How do you use it?
The child: We can open it and throw it
Journalist: This is not what you said, can you open it, close it? Didn’t you say that you trap people with it houses?
The child: No, because the boy left it in the house and I told him that he can step on it
Journalist: Which one did you say they set as a trap?
The child: It is that one which resembles a pineapple.

Journalist: Pineapple?

The child: Yes.

Journalist: Do you trap people with it?

The child: Yes.

Journalist: How?

The child: We go and put in the trap of a person and open it and if an unfortunate person steps on it, it blows him up.

(END)

CANTANO: ...we think of you people from Byumba who fled to Ngara in Tanzania and all the people who are in exile. Be patient to suffer is not to die. Be patient in this war launched by the cockroaches Inkotanyi who came killing us and eating our things saying that they will take the power. They can never take it. They can make all people flee but I think that the number of Inkotanyi which is no more than 5000 cannot rule this country. They asked the assistance of children, white men and sorcerers. But this is meaningless because even white men and those son of bitches Belgians who go everywhere looking for money or ladies can’t do anything. You remember that when the US launched a serious attack of thousands and thousands of soldiers in Vietnam they failed to sit their power because they hadn’t the population’s support. So I think that Inkotanyi will continue to die in our potatoes. The Inkotanyi we captured this morning told us that they hunt moles, partridges and cicadas. So it is wrong to think that such people will rule this country, that they will become officers, drive our vehicles and live in our houses. This will never happen. Let me greet soldiers who always request me for encouragement through greetings.
- Corporal NSHIMIYIMANA Jean Paul who is in the Muvumba first battalion. He says: "Kantano I write this letter greeting you very much". How are you, continue defeating the enemy as you have always done. "In few words, I wanted to greet you. I am born in Butare in Muyaga commune, Sector Ramba". My greetings go to all the people of Muyaga," at Muzenga, at Mathew MBARUBUKEYE's". You greet your father; we hope that at Muzenga they listen to Radio RTLM. He goes on saying that he knows those people very much there at SHA,(laugh) This soldier is from my region. I encourage him, since Inkotanyi want to take this country. People say that you refuse to die, on the battlefield fighting, and you die killed, without any price, by dogs. So stand up and fight against the enemy if you don't want Inkotanyi to find you in a refugee camp begging for mazes, go and contact the soldiers who will teach you things, help them to carry things and then you will go to fight against Inkotanyi and make them understand what they are. In any case, it is obvious that Inkotanyi have no strength. They are using terrorism, they are shooting any how and ....but this is only noise they will not be able to chase us from our country.

Corporal NSHIMIYIMANA Jean Paul also sends the following message to NTAMWEMEZI Celestin now living at Kanombe airport and with he had left Kicukiro on 13/5/94 for Kigali camp. He asks him to send immediately the binoculars he left in the car and anyone who knows him can give this message because these binoculars are very much needed on the battled field. He expresses his confidence in me and that he sends the money for this communiqué, which is not necessary for such a kind of communiqué. He needs these binoculars so that he can unveil Inkotanyi, where they are hidden.

Another letter comes from MUKOBWAJANA Marie Louise of Islamic School. She first of all expresses her greetings to me. She is a bit fine. She wants through this letter to communicate the following things to Inkotanyi: The first thing is that if Inkotanyi refuse the Arusha Peace Accords so that we can live together, we will defeat them since we have a lot of young men. You have seen that Inkotanyi do recourse to children because a lot of grown up people in Inkotanyi are dead. But we have strong young men aged more than twenty who fight against Inkotanyi. If we come to the point
of requesting for the assistance of Sixteen year old children, things will be difficult but we are not yet in the same situation as Inkotanyi's, you know that they lose day and night.

The second thing is that she condemns the government of Uganda and Belgians who openly support the cockroaches and she is not the only one to condemn them. The remaining cockroaches should accept negotiations before they are finished up. Our soldiers are hunting them in order to kill them all. She wants me to greet Noel for her. She says “Courage!” She, too, has been wounded by bullets on the leg but it is not serious. She ends this letter asking me to greet, her classmate UWAMARIYA Francoise who lives at Nyamirambo, Nyakabanda. She says that there is another young lady UWIMANA Marie Jeanne who is greeting me. So UWIMANA Marie Jeanne and MUKOBWAJANA Marie Louise I thank you very much and I wish you to be resistant in this rainy morning

Corporal BAGARAGAZA Creophace, third battalion wants to inform his wife NZANYWAYIMANA Patricie, living in exile, that he has been injured and is now in CKH. This information also goes to NGOMAMPIRE Raphael who lives in Cyeru commune, to MUGABARIGIRA Tharcisse who lives in Kacyiru commune and even BARIBWIRA, nicknamed Faranga, who lives at Kimihurura. He tells them that he has been injured but he is still alive. Let's listen to this music so that our army continues to dance, to dance and defeat those dare-devils.

Note: The B side of this tape is blank