

SUBÓTICA, SERBIA 13. 10. 22



When they finished torturing them with the food, the soldiers continued with the other things they found in the bags, among which, Redbull and toothpaste. They poured the energy drinks and toothpaste over the heads of the five people, laughing.

“They did with us what they wanted. They took everything from us.”

Then the actual pushback began. The Hungarian soldiers took them back to the border to send them back to Serbia –three kilometres back to the fence, where the military trucks were waiting for them. None of the five boys were able to walk well because they had been so badly beaten.

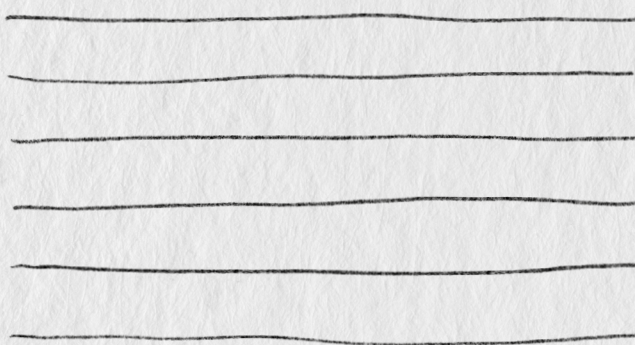
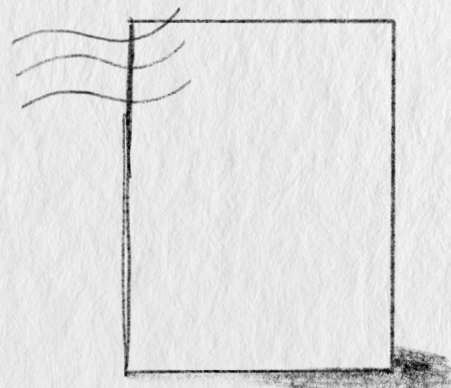
One of them could barely stand, but they had to keep walking, in a single file.

When he fell and the others stopped to help him, they were beaten again. “Move, faster, you piece of shit!”

There are currently thousands of people at the Hungarian-Serbian border trying to reach the European Union, and the vast majority of them are going through similar experiences of such violent pushbacks from Hungary. Here, the human rights of many people who have already been through hell are violated again every day. There is little media coverage of the horrific and inhuman treatment that the people whom we meet are receiving. The physical violence inflicted on them can be immortalised in pictures to denounce it; the psychological violence, cannot.



Hi friend,
I don't like to talk to you about bad things, so I often tell you that I'm fine, even when I'm not. But I need to tell you the truth: this is hell.
The Hungarian soldiers are as cruel as the serbs. Last week they poured toothpaste and drinks over our heads, while they kicked and beat us with wooden sticks. But still, worst of all was hearing them laugh . . .
I don't understand how beating another human being, as helpless as me, can make them so happy.
B.



discover the story behind this postcard



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DESPEINADDA

