

## A Practitioner's Journey of Fa-Rectification (Part 2)

(Clearwisdom.net) Continued from Part 1

<http://www.clearwisdom.net/emh/articles/2001/12/24/17086.html>

### 5. Conquering evil in a small cell

As a result, I was placed in confinement in the afternoon. I was locked in a small dark room with narrow iron door and windows. There were people watching out for the practicing of Falun Gong exercises day and night. The people who watched me included people with the last names of Liu, Wang, and one other person; Liu was fond of beating people. While I was practicing the Falun Standing Stance at night, he dipped the mop in the cold water, then put it on my head and said, "Practice well this time." The cold water dripped down along my neck and all over my body, but I was resolutely still and kept practicing the exercise. I said to myself that it was just a little cold water. I remembered that Teacher had said that one disciple said, "My body would still sit there even with my head cut off". Wasn't this to test whether I was determined in Dafa? Therefore, the mop became warmed up, emitted steam and became dry. He dipped the mop in the cold water again, but I didn't care. While I was practicing the fourth set of the exercises, the Falun Heavenly Circuit, he used the mop to push down on my head very hard every time I squatted down. I thought that even though he was interfering with my practice, I would still keep up the practice, and I continued like this until dawn. He said to me, "please don't practice any more, I don't have the strength to keep pushing." He told me that one of his hands also has some dysfunctions, "See, you made me so tired I'm sweating from head to toe. Please don't practice this any more, you can do the meditation."

The next day, while I practiced the moving exercises, he did not bother me. But when I was meditating during the day, he came back. He brought a needle and stabbed it into my legs for probably several minutes and left. When he came back, he tried another trick; he held my head and used his two thumbs to push on my eyes. His two thumbs pressed my eyes and he pushed inward, it was very painful, but I thought I still must endure! When he saw this still did not work, he used a cigarette to burn my fingernails, but with Dafa in my heart, I endured all the tortures. He used his hands to dig at my eyes several times, when he saw I still did not move, he again changed to another trick. He grabbed my penis and squeezed very hard, this was also very painful; but I also endured.

Later, when I practiced the exercises, he would think of new ways to torture me. There was a big iron hook in the restroom, as thick as a thumb, when I practiced Falun Gong in the small cell, he could reach me using the hook. Whenever I practiced the exercises, he would use this iron hook to claw at my feet. But I did not move no matter how badly my feet were punctured by the hook. When he saw this did not work, he then used the hook to claw at my penis. Two people clawed and grabbed at me with the hook simultaneously and said, "lets see if he can urinate tomorrow." I just endured silently. They did this about four or five times, when they saw that my heart was not moved at all, they stopped.

It was dark, dirty and damp in the small cell and I stayed in it for ten whole days and nights. I was not given any bedding and just slept on a bare plank. The thugs said, "We'll just let you freeze, to see if you still work or not, to see if you still practice Falun Gong or not." I said that no matter how they treated me, I would still practice Falun Gong. Ten days later, they sent me back to the first brigade. After I came back to the first brigade, I still practiced Falun Gong and refused to perform the forced labor. Later, they sent me to the Wangtun Forced Labor Camp in Jinzhou City and again placed me in a small confinement cell. I was moved back and forth like this three times over a one month period. The second time, two more practitioners also came to the small cell, one person was Zhang Baoshi, another person was Liang Gang, and all of us were in the small cell. They also realized that they should not do the forced labor. We then recited Dafa and practiced Falun Gong in the small cell.

### 6. Refusing to wear a prisoner's jacket

After one month, I took off the prisoner's jacket. I was enlightened in the small cell that Dafa is pure and Teacher is innocent, we did not violate any law, why should we wear the prisoner's uniform, so I threw it off. The team leader whose last name is Gu just happened to check the small cell with the electric baton in his hand, he then shocked me using the electric baton and brought me to an office. The team leader asked me, "Why don't you wear the prisoner's jacket?" I said that I did not violate any law, appealing for help is the legal right of every citizen, and the constitution does not forbid people to appeal! Is my speaking the truth against the law?! And they also sentenced me to three years! I did not admit I violated any law. As a result, I was forced to wear the prisoner's jacket, I then took it off. They handcuffed me, and then I pulled the jacket downward and moved it backward and forward. I tore up three jackets one after another. In this way, the other two practitioners also took their jackets off. As a result, the three of us were separated on the same day, I was kept in a new labor team, and they were sent back to the old team. After they were back in the old team, they were forced to wear the jackets again and do forced labor. I heard from other people that they could not bear the beatings any more and thus put on the jackets. Since then, more than ten people in Jinzhou Forced Labor Camp took off their prisoner jackets. The policemen used all kinds of tortures such as electric batons, the tiger bench, hanging people up, locking people in a small cell etc, to cruelly treat Dafa practitioners.

Because I did not wear the prisoner jacket, the head of the labor camp issued an order: If you don't put on the jacket today, we will shock you with electric batons. I said, "I just will not wear it. It is up to you whether to beat me or not, but it is up to me whether to wear it or not." The team leader called me over and asked nine prisoners to strip off my clothes, poured a pot of cold water on the cement floor, then the class monitor and the team leader began to shock me using electric batons. I diligently recited Dafa scripture calling out, "To live with no pursuits, to die with no regrets; Extinguish all illusory thoughts, Cultivating Buddhahood is not difficult." (Non-existence) "Dafa never leaves the body, Heart contains Zhen-Shan-Ren; A great Arhat in the world, Spirits and ghosts fear the most." (Mighty Virtue) After ten minutes of being beaten fiercely, my mind became calm, the electric batons felt just like pinches, and they were nothing. Our Dafa is supernormal, Dafa was in my heart, I thought that Teacher's law body was with me, there was nothing to fear. Finally, the electric batons did not work on me even if they were changed several times. One labor team leader asked the prisoners to come over, some learned to recite "Hong Yin" from me, he said, "He is not afraid of being shocked by electric batons when reciting this, I will learn from him, so that later when they beat me, I will also recite this." This prisoner learned to recite Teacher's "Hong Yin". Then, They brought me to the small cell again and cuffed my hands behind my back.

This kind of torture did not work on me, the electric batons did not work on me, and they then adopted another measure. Three people in one class, a total of four classes played very loud music and followed me wherever I went not allowing me to sleep. Afterwards they also used human sentiment to try to affect me. I thought that Teacher had said in "Zhuan Falun", "If you are free from this sentimentality, nobody can affect you, an everyday person's mind will be unable to sway you. What takes over in its place is benevolence, which is something more noble." I remembered Teacher's words, no matter what kind of thing I encountered, I would measure it according to Dafa. When they saw their soft tactics did not work on me, they then scorched me saying that I was not Falun Gong, and I was not a Dafa practitioner. People from the Bureau of Judicial Administration came to talk to me every day and said, "If you continue like this, we will sentence you to prison; you will be classified as someone who is against reform [Note: this refers to being guilty of a political crime such as anti-revolutionary or anti-government and is just a made up charge by the Jiang Zemin regime in order to persecute Dafa practitioners.]"

Later, they again did not allow me to go to sleep for five days. Those class monitors inserted little sticks into my nose, or my ears to disrupt me and deny me to go to sleep. But Dafa is supernormal, on the fifth day, a miracle happened; I suddenly did not feel sleepy any more. I did not sleep for five days, but I was vigorous as if I just woke up from a sleep. The team leader looked at me saying, "Something is not right, how come you are so energetic today?" I said that Dafa is supernormal, would you be allowed to always torture me like this? I said that I would forever not feel sleepy in the future, Dafa is so miraculous! Finally, the head of the labor camp said he would have a talk with me, "The provincial government asks about you everyday, if you still refuse to wear the uniform, I will make an iron waistcoat for you."

7. I would rather not see my relatives

One time, the class monitor said to me that if new people came, then I shouldn't practice Falun Gong. I said that I didn't agree to that and continued to practice. Then the team leader asked two prisoners to lift me up and throw me onto the bed. They did this four or five times. Finally, he asked two prisoners to pull my legs down, but they could not move my legs. One time, the class monitor played the tape to try to brainwash me, I refused to listen but they forced me to listen, I just recited Dafa. Then, they pressed me on the ground, had two people sitting on me and gagged me, but I still recited Dafa in my mind, did not listen to any of their brainwashing tape. Afterwards, the team leader could only say one sentence, "He is not Falun Gong, and there is no Falun Gong like this." Actually, this sentence they said was what I disliked the most, but immediately I remember a paragraph in Teacher's "Zhuan Falun", "We have said that no matter how much human moral values have changed, this characteristic of the universe, Zhen-Shan-Ren (Truthfulness, Benevolence, Forbearance), will forever remain unchanged. If someone says that you are good, you may not really be good, if someone says you are bad, you may not really be bad. This is because the criteria that evaluate good and bad are distorted." I finally understood and knew what I should do. You said I am not Falun Gong, but your words do not count, only Teacher's words count, I am a Falun Gong practitioner if Teacher recognizes me. Am I not good if you say I'm not good? You say the people who have been transformed are good, but are they really good? I finally understood.

One time, my wife wrote to me and also my former fellow practitioners who were brainwashed and gave up their cultivation practice while detained in the notorious Masanjia Forced Labor Camp. As soon as I read the letters, I tore them up right away. They were sheer nonsense, not based on Dafa at all. Another time, the authorities went to talk to me saying I would go to the Masanjia Forced Labor Camp the next day to see my relatives and I said that was ok. The guard said there was one condition, which was that I must wear the prisoner's jacket. I replied that there was no way I would wear the jacket. After several hours of talking, I steadfastly refused to wear it, finally the head of the forced labor camp came at midnight. This made the head of the forced labor camp Jin Fuli very angry and he roundly cursed me . I then reasoned with him, later he was unable to advance any further arguments to justify himself, so he could only curse me loudly. I said, " The people's police are like this? Why do you curse me? You don't have any reasons yourself." Later, my relatives came and I was asked to see them, but if I did not wear the prisoner's jacket then I would not be permitted to see them. I decided that I would rather not see my relatives. I think everything should be done according to Dafa.

(To be continued)

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