

I NEED HELP

Oniha Promise Diamond stayed for nine months in a refugee camp in Italy, where he suffered harsh treatment. He was accused of fighting, he didn't get paid for the work he did and he suspects he got ill from the food he ate there. Now he's in Brussels seeking help. We publish his appeal in full, with only changes in the spelling and orthography.

I need help, I am in a dangerous situation from Italy.

I need help to stop the issue in the courts. I don't want to have any problems with anybody, but the Italians want to kill me, because of a fight between Mr Jordan and Mr Tony on 6 January 2016 about the Wi-Fi.

Mr Jordan is a refugee from Mali and Mr Tony is a staff member in the refugee centre Villa Scontro, in L'Aquila Abruzzo in Italy. We, the refugees, were using the Wi-Fi when it got disconnected and everybody was shouting about who had disconnected the Wi-Fi. Mr Jordan came and took the Wi-Fi to his room. He said we were disturbing him in his room next to the Wi-Fi room. After a while Mr Tony went to Mr Jordan's room and they were both fighting at the door. Mr Tony tried to push himself inside Mr Jordan's room. Mr Jordan stood at the door saying he would not allow him inside the room. He said to call Mr Amando, the director, as only he could give the Wi-Fi. All the refugees in our centre Villa Scontro in l'Aquila Abruzzo were watching. A staff member came and told everybody go to our rooms. We were causing a disturbance, he said.

I was in my room sleeping at midnight, when Mr Armado the director came to my room saying I should come out, as well as the other two Nigerians. He said Andrea, an Italian staff member, suspected that one of the Nigerians had punched him on the nose, saying the three Nigerians were fighting. Andrea had tried to separate us three Nigerians, he said, and he suspected one Nigerian of punching him on his nose. We told him it was a lie, we told the director we did not fight, that it was a lie, that Mr Jordan and Mr Tony were the people who fought, we said to him. A Nigerian had filmed the fight, and he watched the video but he said he was not interested in anything we were saying or the video.

He took us three Nigerians to the police station. They all said it was about the fight, and we tried to explain it to them. They said they didn't understand or speak English. We went to the questura in l'Aquila Abruzzo. We explained everything to them and the video, but the questura said we had to go to a place that had more authority than them. They wrote down the address and the directions to the prefectura. We got to the prefectura and explained everything to them, also about the video, but they said they were sorry, but would send someone to our centre in Villa Scontro to take our statement and also the video to the prefectura. The next day they took

us three Nigerians to the police station in Villa Scontro. We met a woman who said they sent her from the prefectura to take our statement about the fight and the video to the prefectura. After a few weeks they transferred all the refugees in Villa Scontro to Sulmona, l'Aquila Abruzzo.

I need help, the Italians want to kill me. I worked for 9 months. The woman, Miss Sara, who gave me the work, said she would compensate me. When I asked her how much she was going to pay me, she said that I don't have papers, she said she would compensate me when the lawyer, Miss Chiara, helped me get my papers.

After our transfer from Villa Scontro to Sulmona, I saw an old man cleaning everywhere in our centre Europa Park Hotel in Sulmona, L'Aquila Abruzzo. I was helping this man until I went before the commission. Then they said I had a negative decision, they couldn't issue me papers. A few days later Miss Sara said I should meet her in the office, I went to the office and she told me they had a lawyer to help me get my papers, the lawyer of the refugee camp. After some days the lawyer came. She said they told her about me and she would help me get my papers. I wrote my real surname and my complete name Oniha Promise Diamond to her, telling her they had made errors with my names. I told her they had written the wrong name, Ogun Diamond, on my papers and she said she would help me correct the names when she wrote some stories that would help me get my papers. She said she would correct the errors on my papers, but she did nothing about the wrong name I have on my papers, they put another wrong signature on my papers.

Two days after the lawyer came to see me in the office, Miss Sara said I should meet her. She gave me some list, saying she wanted me to be in charge of the cleaning, organising the other refugees to be working with me. I asked her how much she was going to pay me, and she said I didn't have papers, but when the lawyer had helped me get my papers, she would compensate me. I collected everything from her and the old man I was helping. I was doing the work in charge of organising the other refugees, just like she said, during 9 months.

I need help, the Italians want to kill me. They put a wrong name on my papers, I wrote my real surname Oniha and my complete names Promise Diamond to them, I wrote Oniha Promise Diamond to them, to Mr Armado in Villa Scontro. I wrote my surname and my complete names

Oniha Promise Diamond to the centre in Sulmona and to the lawyer.

I need help, the Italians want to kill me. I went to a show in Sulmona which Miss Sara said they needed some refugees to join them. I was given a brown biscuit to eat at the show, the brown biscuit almost took my life, I ate the biscuit and every night I could not sleep during one month, from January 2017 to February 2017, I couldn't sleep, every night. After eating this brown biscuit at the show my heart was moving from the left part to the right side. It happened every night, I felt the pain and this moving of my heart from the left part to the right side during one month. Some brown particles of this biscuit were always coming out from my nose at night, I tried to vomit, but the biscuit wasn't coming out. I went to meet them to help me in a hospital, where they all said they couldn't help me.

I need help, the Italians want to kill me. I had to stop eating the food when they were adding some things that were affecting my health to the food I was being given by them. I told them to help me and that the food was affecting my health, but they all said they couldn't help me in any way, they said they couldn't help me in the hospital.

I need help, the Italians want to kill me. The meat they were giving me was affecting my health. Whenever I ate the meat I always had some peppering feelings on my penis. It always felt uncomfortable for about 30 minutes every time I ate the meat, I had the uncomfortable peppering feelings in about 30 minutes and then a substance that looks like water came out from my penis. A staff member said it was 'bumbino' when I asked what type of meat it was.

I need help, the Italians want to kill me. I need help to tell them to stop following me everywhere. They call me by my birth date to watch the writing on their clothes, they hit me on the road, they punch me on the road, the police calls me to watch something like a 'bert', they slap me on the road, they call me by my birth date to watch the alphabet on their shoes, images of animals, writing on their cloths, bags, wrist watch, hand bangles as I can remember, poles on the road, writing on their clothes in the supermarket.

I need help, the Italians want to kill me. I went to the police station in Sulmona to tell them, I told those who are responsible in our centre, I told them they started everything in our centre, saying I don't know how everybody knows my birthday outside.

I need help, the Italians want to kill me. I need help to correct the errors the Italians and Le Clos (L'Ilot) in Parvis de Saint Gilles, Brussels, Belgium put in my papers. The Italians put the wrong surname and the wrong signature on my papers, Le Clos (L'Ilot) in Parvis de Saint Gilles, Brussels, Belgium changed my papers and put two signatures on it. I need help to correct the errors the Italians put on my papers. When Le Clos (L'Ilot) in Parvis de Saint Gilles, Brussels, Belgium changed my papers, I told them. They said I should go to Sans Frontière and to the

Italian embassy and I also went to the police station in Rue Antoine Bréart, Saint Gilles, Brussels, Belgium to tell them about Le Clos (L'Ilot) in Parvis de Saint Gilles changing my papers, I told them and the police said I should go to the Italian Embassy.

I need help, the Italians want to kill me, they all said I should be a beggar. When I bought things to sell, they all said they didn't want to see anything in my hands, the police, the citizens said I should be a beggar, but I don't want to be a beggar, I want to work, they should offer me work. I worked for a woman, Miss Sara, she said she would compensate me when the lawyer helped me get my papers. I don't know how much she is going to pay me but she should pay me my money to find and rent an apartment.

I need help, the Italians want to kill me. They said I should not say anything about my money or I will pay 97.50 Euros for the rent. I was living in the refugee centre from January 2017 to November 2017.

I need help, the Italians want to kill me, I am having problems now and in the future, they are responsible.

I need help, the Italians want to kill me, I need help with the situation.

I need help, the Italians want to kill me. I have been to so many places to look for help with the situation in Brussels, Belgium, I have been to the Kure & Care medical centre to get help for my health, I have been to D'Ici et d'Ailleurs to see the psychiatric doctor for my health, I have been to centre d'accueil social de l'abbé Froidure to get help for my papers.

I need help, the Italians want to kill me. The authorities in our centre were calling my name to watch the wrist watch on their hands. Whenever the authorities in our centre Sulmona called me to watch their clothes, I went to meet them and told them that in the centre they always tell me to watch and that the refugees outside were doing just the same thing.

I need help, the Italians want to kill me. When they said they don't like the Nigerians in our centre Villa Scontro in L'Aquila Abruzzo, we the Nigerians always went to the police station in Villa Scontro to tell them that the authorities in our centre in Villa Scontro said they don't like the Nigerians. They said they hate the Nigerians, Nigerians talk a lot they said. Whenever we went to meet them, they always said we should go away, they don't speak or understand English they said. We told the police station in Villa Scontro to help us Nigerians get a transfer. They all said they hate Nigerians and that Nigerians talk a lot, that they don't understand or speak English. We went to the police station so many times in Villa Scontro, L'Aquila Abruzzo.

I need help, the Italians want to kill me. I went to Germany for help and asked about the United Nations and they directed me to Brussels **FOR HELP**.