

ow will you write my story? What is the use of writing my story? You can't understand my sufferings. It is not possible for you to comprehend what I've been through unless you have been in that situation," Rehnuma (not her real name) was on the verge of tears, when we asked her how she was trafficked and rescued.

Rehnuma, a young woman of around 20, lives alone in a thatched hut in a remote corner of Lambasiya refugee camp. One of our Rohingya friends tried to explain to her our motive behind the interview. However, seeing how emotional she was, we decided to leave her alone, after expressing our heartfelt sympathies and condolences. As we were about to leave, Rehnuma asked us to wait for a while. She went out and returned after a few minutes with a bowl of puffed rice with several pieces of jaggery.

Since the individuals involved in trafficking Rohingya refugees have been enjoying a state of impunity, chances are that situation in the camps will not change significantly in the near future.

"It's a pity I have to offer you this bland food. In our village (in Myanmar), we had everything. My father was a solvent farmer. I had four elder brothers and I was the only daughter of my father. My parents were killed when the Myanmar army bombed and raided our village. I didn't find my brothers and relatives," says Rehnuma.

Rehnuma used to live in a village called Pa Din located near Maungdaw township. In August 2017, she completed her religious education at a village *makhtab* (Islamic school) and was preparing for her marriage. However, Rehnuma's peaceful and prosperous life came to an abrupt and tragic end as the Myanmar army launched its genocidal military aggression.

According to Rehnuma, her parents were murdered when a shell directly hit their house and

razed it to the ground. She survived since she was not home at the time. Rehnuma then joined other Rohingya villagers fleeing to Bangladesh and walked for five days to arrive at Kutupalong.

When she was placed in the Kutupalong makeshift camp, she found herself extremely alone and realised that her real struggle had just begun. "I was in the camp for more than 15 days. Every day I used to explore the entire area of the camp in search of my brothers. I used to ask all the newcomers about my brothers. But there was no trace. I don't know whether they are dead or alive," states Rehnuma.

During those days of uncertainty, a 30-year-old man named Mohammad Rashed approached her. Rashed introduced himself as an NGO worker and promised her a safe and happy life if she agreed to marry him. At first, Rehnuma refused, but Rashed was adamant and he talked to the elders of that camp about his proposal. Considering Rehnuma's desperate situation, the elders persuaded her to marry Rashed. According to Rehnuma, Rashed married her inside Kutupalong camp following Islamic rules and regulations.

Rashed took her to Chittagong—not to his home as promised, but to an unoccupied apartment. He forbade Rehnuma from going outside or talking to anybody in order to hide her Rohingya identity. After spending three to four days in that flat, Rashed told her one fine day that two of his friends would come to visit them. "At evening, two of his friends came to our apartment. To my surprise, they didn't say a word to me. The entire time they talked to Rashed. However, as I had started to pick up Bengali a little bit, I could comprehend that they were talking about me. After an hour conversing with Rashed, they left," Rehnuma explains, "Rashed didn't say anything about the discussion except that they left hurriedly because they were very busy and that they would come again soon," she adds.

Several days later, one of those two friends returned with a new man and resumed the discussion with Rashed. "As I was preparing cups of tea for them, they grabbed me from behind. I didn't see Rashed anymore from that moment," states Rehnuma, with a heavy heart.

According to her, she was raped by those two men and they further forced her to have sex with multiple people for at least the following seven days. Rehnuma spent the week in captivity. One day, when one of those two men were out and the other was fast asleep, Rehnuma, in a desperate attempt to get out of hell, escaped the apartment. "I didn't know where I could go because I didn't even know where I was. I only knew that it was Chittagong. So, I started to walk aimlessly," she narrates.

After walking for hours, a Rohingya woman called Akhtari Begum (not her real name) who had

“Last week, we managed to rescue five Rohingya girls from Cox’s Bazar. Three of them were as young as 12 to 13-year-olds who were sold into sex slavery.”

three, who took Rehnuma to Lambasiya and helped her build a hut and receive medical treatment in the camp hospital. She was also the key person behind organising our meeting with Rehnuma.

Akhtari says, "When we arrived here [in Bangladesh] last year, I saw lots of Rohingya women being taken away from the camp. Even children as little as nine or ten years of age were taken away. Some unknown Bangladeshis held their hands and took them away in front of our eyes. They targeted children who appeared destitute and were roaming around the camp



Johur Ahmed, standing far right in this photo, has been missing since November, 2017.

PHOTO: KAZI TAHSIN AGAZ APURBO

met Rehnuma earlier in Kutupalong, spotted her on the street. Akhtari was with a group of Rohingya who had also gone to Chittagong in search of a better life. In light of police's arrest and deportation of Rohingya roaming in the city, the group decided to return to Kutupalong.

Rehnuma recounted to the group how she arrived in Chittagong and what she had gone through. It was 45-year-old Akhtari, a mother of

without any guardians. Very few of them could be rescued like Rehnuma. I can take you to many houses where female family members are still missing. Last week, another girl, named Taslima (not her real name), was brought back in the camp. She is now four months pregnant."

Taslima was told that she would get a job as a domestic worker in Chittagong. However, she was trafficked to Cox's Bazar town to be a sex worker. A group of human rights activists rescued her with the help of the local community and brought her back. Rohingya lawyer, Advocate Razia Sultana,