Keine Rede – Frank Gockel

It all started when I went to jail with the members of the association for the first time in 1995. It was rather a coincidence that this happened. Michael asked if I didn't want to come with him. He was at that time in the association and has unfortunately already died. I got to know Rachid, who is still waiting for, by the way. He is still missing as well. Especially Rachid impressed me very much. He is very educated and could analyze all situations very deeply. He was a pure prophet. I learned a lot from him. I don't know what Rachid took from me. It was only clear to me that I wanted to see him again and so I went back to jail next Thursday. Since $\Box \Box \Box$, $\Box \Box \Box$, $\Box \Box \Box$, are not there yet, who are also still missing, I tell a little more. Rachid had inspired me very much. I decided to go to jail with the club every Thursday. I wanted to know more. And Rashid told me more. About his life in Morocco I learned that he wrote negative articles about the king. His life in Germany was marked by fear. His asylum procedure was negative, he could not go back, disappeared and was caught. In prison he stood up for his fellow prisoners, tried to organise a hunger strike and protested against the prison conditions with the others. He was in Büren for 9 months. I visited him every Thursday from 15:30 to 18:00. Only three times it was not possible. I was there, but he was in solitary confinement for trying to organize the hunger strike. Then one day he was gone. Without notice, just gone, deported, without notice. At that time there were no mobile phones, I could not call him. He didn't call me. I'm sure he would have done it if he could. He was the first person who was stolen from me. I miss him. I think he misses me too. So I was also stolen from him. $\Box \Box \Box$, $\Box \Box \Box$, $\Box \Box \Box$ are not there yet, and I'm still waiting for them with my speech, because they're missing, I'll tell you something about me. Where were we? Rachid was stolen from me and I was stolen from him. I was six or seven years old when I went to my mother's wallet and took 5 marks. Man, that gave me trouble. You don't steal, you can't steal at all. You shouldn't steal, they said. The lesson was hard, but very important. As long as we wait for Rabat, Robert, Anass, who are still missing, I will tell you something about Rachid, another Rachid, whom I also met in Büren. His name was Rachid Sbaai. To be honest, I only saw Rachid once for a short time, I didn't really know him. Nevertheless, he had a great influence on my life. One Friday there was a football match in prison. There was a verbal argument about an offside question. On Monday, exactly 20 years ago yesterday, he was sentenced to two weeks solitary confinement. He went straight to the cell. He had to strip naked in front of the door and was not allowed to take anything into the cell. Yesterday, 20 years ago, his cell was on fire. He pressed the alarm button. A fellow prisoner who heard his cries for help also pressed the alarm button. The officers did not react. Half an hour later Rachid Sbaai was recovered dead from his cell. We from the association tried for a long time to process the case, but most of the questions remained unanswered until today. I can no longer wait for him. He is dead. He was stolen from us, like so many others. $\Box \Box \Box$, $\Box \Box \Box$, $\Box \Box \Box$ are still not here, they are missing, so I am waiting with my speech. Where were we? Rachid Sbaai was stolen, and not only that, he is also dead. Theme steal: In the meantime I see the claws a little more generously. The Aldi family is rich, very rich. If you pay the money of the Aldi family in 100 € bills and put it on top of each other, this heap is 70 km high, eight times Mount Everest high. No one can earn that much money alone. He has to let others work for it and not pay them what they actually earned. So you steal the money from the people who work for you. That is theft and should be punished.

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But if $\Box \Box \Box$, whom I am still waiting for, has stolen 0.01 millimetres of this mountain of money, 0.01 millimetres of the 70 km, because the Social Welfare Office did not pay him the money from the Asylum Seekers Benefits Act, he was hungry and organized himself in the Aldi a loaf of bread, a little cheese and a few sweets, that is no theft for me. The legislator saw it differently. \Box had to serve 20 days. Then came the deportation detention. He was deported. It may be my personal opinion. But I differentiate since then with stealing. What $\Box \Box \Box$ did, I can understand, what the Aldis do, not. But $\Box \Box \Box$ was severely punished. First the detention in Germany, then the deportation detention, then the deportation and then? Perhaps poverty, if all goes well, perhaps torture cellars, perhaps death. If I am perhaps alone with my opinion on the theft here, we agree on one thing. Stealing people is not possible at all. $\Box \Box \Box$ was stolen from us. We were stolen from him. He is missing. I am still waiting for $\Box \Box \Box$, $\Box \Box \Box$, $\Box \Box \Box$. They are missing. Just as I wait for $\Box \Box \Box$, $\Box \Box \Box$, $\Box \Box \Box$, $\Box \Box \Box$. And to all the others. All are still missing. I would like to list them all here. The time alone is not enough. It would take me more than 3 hours to list all the names. To wait for them unfortunately has no purpose, as long as we stand here. They will not come. All 7231 people behind the names are not here. They are missing on the demo, they have been stolen from me and I from them. Alone 14 times there were people with the names $\Box \Box \Box$ among them. I alone met 7231 people behind the walls of the deportation prison. With the members of the association there are still many, many more. An unimaginable number. They were all stolen from us and we were stolen from them. Human thieves are the people who deport others. Damned to steal people is one of the biggest crimes the state has committed in recent years. But it is not only the state, it is also the people who hide behind it. It is the employees of the Federal Office who steal people because they do not give them asylum. They are employees of the immigration authorities who steal them by picking them up at night. It is the policemen who help to steal people if they support the immigration authorities. It is the prison employees who steal people by imprisoning them. They are federal police officers and pilots who steal people by carrying out deportations. 7231 people were stolen. 7231 people. I know that if they hadn't been stolen, they would all have come to the demonstration here today. How many of them live in poverty, how many of them have been tortured, how many are dead, I don't know. And I do not want to know, because I cannot and will not bear it. If someone asked me why I go to jail every Thursday, I would tell him today it is the number 7231, or much better, it is the people behind the number. They are all a reason to go there regularly. They are a reason to engage me against this inhuman deportation machine. I hate the deportation prisons. I hate them, whether they are in Büren or elsewhere. And that is why we must take action against them. We must close them down. Deportation prisons to forest clearings, playgrounds or cool housing projects, no matter what, the main thing is gone. Finally travel down the parts and with them the complete deportation machinery! Everyone should have the right to live where his feet carry him in a free world!

This unheard speech was for Rachid, for $\Box \Box \Box$, for $\Box \Box \Box$ and for $\Box \Box \Box$. They were stolen from me. I want them back and I will fight until they are back. And not only them, I want them all back, all 7231 people. And then I give a speech, a speech at a feast of joy. We will eat, drink, laugh, have fun and know that then a better world will come. I look forward to seeing you there again. Hopefully we will meet again soon at this feast, the waiting has come to an end and I can give my speech.

Thank you for listening to a speech I didn't make.