

East of Nakba

By

Areha Kazuya

To my Arabian colleagues: Mr. Shatila, Palestinian, Mr.Khatib, Jordanian and Mr.Zahra, Palestina-origin Jordanian, who worked with me in Saudi Arabia during early 80's. And at most respect to Mr. Shatila who had kept his Palestinian nationality and loved his country.

Prologue

He is looking at a photograph in the cabin of business class of the ME514 flight headed to Dubai. The airplane is flying in pitch-dark. Only one light is not seen in the right under. He cannot judge whether the airplane is flying over the sky above the jungle of the Malay Peninsula or above the Indian Ocean. He lit the seat light and saw his wristwatch. It might still take several hours or more until reaching his destination. "How many cups of whiskey on the rocks I already have drunk?" With half-conscious he takes up an English magazine in the seat pocket and pages it pitter-patter .

In such a kind of magazine, the article on the Middle East is almost Palestinian problem without the exception. Such an article is not very interesting for him as the businessman. He glances the photograph and reads the caption. The back figure of three women who stood in front of the steel fence is seen in the photograph. One is a considerable elderly woman with dirty clothes in the right side. A young woman stands up in the left side. And, there is a little girl between two females. The elderly woman is looking up at the sky. The expression of deep grief appears in her face. A young woman is firmly gripping the fence by both hands. She seems to look straight up ahead and to be crying out while shaking herself.

By tens of meters from her, One tank stops. The barrel of the tank turns straight her. Israeli soldier is not seen. The soldier might be observing her from the inside of the tank with binoculars. There is a minefield between the fence and the tank. A little girl is squatting down on the ground. She

is not looking at neither her grandmother who grieves nor her mother who shakes the fence and shouts. She is watching ground carefully. Three women do not notice at all that there is a cameraman behind them.

Photo caption: Wife is angry because husband is killed by Israeli soldier. Mother mourns over the son's death. And innocent infant does not understand anything.

These kind of things are sure to have happened somewhere in Palestine everyday, he thought.

They are the ordinary citizens who live in Palestine. I, sitting on the seat of business class as an elite businessman, am also an ordinary citizen in Japan. They and I are the ordinary citizens. Both are sharing the same era though the a born place is different. They are the ordinary citizens in Palestine, and I am an ordinary citizen in Japan. That is all. -----

Ordinary citizens in Palestine and ordinary citizen in Japan. He repeated that word several times in the head. After a while, one word took the place of another word called OCIN-Palestine and OCIN-Japan. Circumstances are too different though I and they are same OCIN. He noticed the fact, and trembled momentarily.

However, he was not a meditator investigating it thoroughly. He only trembled in an annoying engine sound and faint intoxication with half-conscious. He shut his eyes with the magazine in the hand, sleepiness attacked him.

Contents

		Page
Part I Israel air-strikes the Iran nuclear facility		
Chapter 1	Predawn Sortie	2
Chapter 2	Miscalculation of a flight route	6
Chapter 3	Another enemy of pilots	12
Chapter 4	Three little birds	17
Chapter 5	Bombing of Natanz	24
Chapter 6	Saudi Arabia's secret movement	30
Chapter 7	Operation "South of the border" (in Japanese)	
Chapter 8	Wandering of little birds (in Japanese)	
Chapter 9	U.S. Forces embarks (in Japanese)	
Chapter 10	Diminishing hexagonal stars in the desert, the sea and the stratosphere (in Japanese)	

Part II Ethnic cleanser

Chapter 1 Retired general "Shy-rock"

Chapter 2 At a party

Chapter 3 Enemy inside the Judea states

(Chapter 4 and after: under construction)

Part III Chimera (unfinished manuscript)

Epilogue (unfinished manuscript)