



Fateh M Sami

Translator's Commentary

The tragic tale of the "Daoud family's annihilation" during the 27-28 April 1978 Coup by the "People's Democratic Party of Afghanistan (PDPA) has been meticulously uncovered through Mr Daoud Malikyar 's exhaustive investigation, detailed in an article published in Farsi-Dari last year. Intrigued by his work, I recently reached out to him, seeking permission to translate it into English and offer my commentary as the translator. The translation will be presented in parts, as outlined below.

Unveiling the Tragic Night: President's Harrowing Decision in a Coup's Shadows"

Introduction: In the annals of a tragic coup, a narrative etched in history was recently unravelled after decades of misconception. Beyond the veil of hearsay, a meticulous investigation and poignant interviews revealed a devastating truth. The president, faced with an agonizing choice, took a shattering decision to spare his family from the clutches of the enemy. The emotionally charged account comes to light through the eyes of a daughter-in-law and a grandson, both survivors of a night where the president's desperate act unfolded, leaving behind a tale of profound sorrow and sacrifice.

In Afghanistan, the royal family-maintained power for five decades, initially installed by the support of Britain. King Mohammad Zahir Shah, ruling for a substantial 40 years. Sardar Mohammed Daoud Khan, served as prime minister for a decade. Doud Khan held a unique position as both the cousin and brother-in-law of the king.

President Daoud Khan, a former prime minister, orchestrated a coup against his own cousin after a long career spanning military and civil roles. From the tender age of 20, he served in various capacities, including as a general, governor,

minister, and prime minister. The shift in power dynamics came with the implementation of a new constitution, barring the royal family from holding high office. This forced Daoud Khan out of power, toppling Zahir Shah, who had held authority for forty years, in a coup executed by the military wing of the Democratic Party of Afghanistan (PDPA).

However, Daoud Khan's motives for seizing power were not rooted in national interest but rather in personal ambition, emulation, and a thirst for absolute control. His aim was to reclaim past sovereignty and exact revenge on rivals, notably his cousin, Sardar Abdul Wali, a prominent figure in the military. *This power struggle had deep roots in Afghanistan's history, where rulers vied for and clung to power within a hierarchical structure.*

Unfortunately, throughout this struggle for dominance, the welfare and progress of the nation were neglected. Rulers engaged in infighting, pitting family members against each other and relying on foreign support to maintain their grip on power. Consequently, education suffered, literacy rates plummeted, and the country became heavily reliant on foreign aid and expertise.

Moreover, proxy regimes exacerbated ethnic and social tensions to undermine unity, fearing that a cohesive populace might threaten their reign. Despite growing calls for justice and equality, Daoud Khan, like his predecessors, prioritized maintaining a despotic regime over fostering national unity and progress.

Daoud's arrogant and abusive conduct towards an innocent truck driver serves as a stark example of his erratic behaviour and mental instability. While driving along the narrow highway towards Shamali, north of Kabul, Daoud encountered the truck driver in front of him. Despite the tight space, Daoud Khan attempted to overtake him, but the driver either could not yield or failed to recognize him.

In a display of arrogance and despotism, Daoud stopped the truck driver on the highway, forcibly pulled him to the ground, and viciously bit and chewed on his ear, akin to a leopard attacking its prey. The brutality of the assault left the driver screaming in agony, blood streaming from his cheeks. Such behaviour raises serious questions about the appropriateness of a head of state engaging in such public displays of violence against ordinary citizens.

The incident underscores Daoud's disregard for basic decency and respect for others, calling into question his fitness for leadership.

Furthermore, Daoud displayed a lack of wisdom as a statesman. He dedicated significant time and resources to advocating for the freedom of Pashtunistan,

inadvertently escalating tensions between Afghanistan and Pakistan to a harrowing extent. This escalation reached a point where both nations resorted to radio programs to hurl malicious and defamatory remarks at each other.

Additionally, Daoud's failure to exercise foresight is evident in his decision to house his entire family, including his sons and their families, within the citadel. He seemingly overlooked the fact that the head of his security detail comprised military members of the PDPA, leaving him vulnerable to internal threats. Indeed, Daoud found himself besieged in a clandestine prison within the citadel.

Moreover, Daoud's eldest son, Omar Daoud, who opposed his father's regime and ceased communication after the coup, should have taken proactive measures. Recognizing the deteriorating political landscape, Omar ought to have temporarily relocated outside the country. This action could have facilitated the safeguarding of other family members, including siblings, nephews, and nieces, from the imminent danger looming on the horizon.

During his presidency, Daoud 's once-strong leadership seemed to wane compared to his tenure as prime minister. Had he possessed greater foresight, he could have established a robust intelligence network to monitor the infiltration of hostile elements within both civil and military organizations. Unfortunately, his defensive preparations within the palace were inadequate, lacking essential elements such as trenches, air defence, tanks, logistics, and an independent communication system to swiftly mobilize loyal military divisions in times of crisis. Consequently, his military acumen, once lauded, appeared lacking, with his precautionary measures proving insufficient.

Furthermore, Daoud's failure to implement a comprehensive safety plan for his family raised doubts about his ability to safeguard the nation, particularly at the age of 75. His relentless pursuit of power served as the primary motivation for orchestrating a coup with the assistance of the PDPA members. As a result, within five years, Daoud faced a fate like his predecessors. He fell victim to the very forces that propelled him to power, ultimately bringing an end to the despotic absolute monarchy. This transition came at a great cost, with hundreds of patriotic individuals perishing in horrendous prisons under Daoud's rule.

Likewise, Daoud Khan's handling of international relations lacked finesse. His focus on Pashtunstan's independence escalated tensions between Afghanistan and Pakistan, leading to propaganda wars and further instability in the region.

As his presidency progressed, Daoud Khan's grip on power weakened. His failure to anticipate internal threats and fortify his defences left him vulnerable. Even

within his inner circle, dissent brewed, with his own son, Omar, distancing himself from his father's regime.

Ultimately, Daoud Khan's lust for power led to his downfall. His inability to safeguard his own family reflected a broader lack of strategic planning and foresight. The coup that once propelled him to power would eventually seal his fate, ending decades of despotic rule at the hands of the very forces he had once aligned with.

Daoud Khan's Positive Points also Worth to be Mentioned:

Despite president Daoud's negative traits of cruelty and selfishness, as mentioned earlier, was also known as a patriot and a non-corrupt individual with a sincere desire for the progress of the country. He initiated various infrastructural projects such as the construction of Agri-Irrigation dams and river management, road development, mining operations, the establishment of production factories, and advancements in irrigated agriculture. Additionally, he oversaw the construction of the fortified *Pol-e- Charkhi prison* to detain political opponents. He built textile factories, improved urban transportation, established modern housing facilities, and strengthened military infrastructure. These initiatives were undertaken during his tenure to promote development and progress in the nation.

“Furthermore, Daoud Khan exhibited remarkable dedication and achieved considerable success in raising his children. He sent all three of his sons abroad, two to Moscow, for higher education. According to testimonies from their peers and acquaintances, his children were well-educated, modest, and morally upright.”, according to Dr. Asadullah Haidari

However, tragically, Daoud Khan, driven by his arrogance, misplaced pride, and internal conflicts, along with his virtuous children and innocent family, met untimely deaths. His family fell victim to Daoud's egotism and mismanagement of the country, particularly evident in his failure to maintain a balanced approach to foreign relations and policy. This failure included his insistence on the "Durand line" with Pakistan and the empty slogan claiming ownership of Pashtunistan, northwest frontier parts of Pakistan. Daoud squandered valuable time, resources, and energy promoting the notion that “Pashtunistan is ours,” ultimately leading to the rise of an extremist and fanatical group in power in Afghanistan, called the Taliban.

Daoud Khan struggled to navigate the complex dynamics between the superpowers of the time, the USSR, and the USA, revealing a lack of political acumen. His insistence on acquiring advanced weaponry to counter Pakistan overlooked the close alliance between Pakistan and the USA. Consequently, Daoud's foreign policy during his presidency was erratic and unstable, disrupting Afghanistan's traditional non-alignment stance.

This shift led to ongoing turmoil in Afghanistan, transforming the nation into a battleground for the strategic interests of the USA and the USSR. The repercussions of Daoud's flawed foreign policy continue to reverberate, burdening successive generations of Afghanistan with the enduring consequences of chaos and instability. Moreover, his administration's failure to address the rise of extremist Islamic groups nurtured in Pakistani religious institutions further exacerbated the country's challenges.

The Dual Coup Saga: Igniting Unrest and Endless Turmoil in Afghanistan:

As mentioned in above, the former prime minister Doud Khan orchestrated a coup with the help of the pro-Moscow communist party, the People's Democratic Party of Afghanistan, (PDPA) which had covert members within the Army. During the king's overseas tour, the coup unfolded, overthrowing the monarch in 1973 to establish Afghanistan as a republic. The coup restored the former prime minister to power. Five years later, the same party overthrew President Daoud Khan in a bloody coup and declared the Democratic Republic of Afghanistan.

In the ominous inception of the coup in Afghanistan on 27- 28 April 1978, a macabre sequence of events unfolded, casting a shadow of terror and despair over the presidential palace. A turning point came when a Politburo member, Akber Khaybar, was assassinated, and the party accused the republican regime of responsibility. Threatening speeches during the funeral led to the imprisonment of high-ranking party members of PDPA. The army, comprised of officers favouring the removal of the president, initiated a coup.

The arrest of PDPA leaders and subsequent clashes intensified the chaos. Fires raged around the Kabul presidential palace, simultaneously smokes engulfing the city in Bala-e- Sar, military commando unit, billowing to the sky. Panic gripped the populace as the city descended into bedlam. Citizens fled government buildings, seeking refuge amidst the cacophony of tank cannons and heavy machine guns. The once-familiar streets transformed into a nightmarish landscape of uncertainty. The presidential palace, encircled by turmoil, resisted

the encroaching coup forces. However, communication lines faltered, and the coup's capture of the Radio Kabul Centre disseminated demoralizing news, further eroding the palace's resistance.

Deceptively led by the army, the tanks and armoured vehicles advanced menacingly toward the seat of power. The commander's false assurances of protection were a mere facade, concealing a sinister plot. Within and beyond the palace walls, agents of the enemy, aligned with the PDPA party, lurked. As a tank approached the defence ministry, it callously fired upon the building, signalling an imminent threat to the palace. Despite the palace's fortifications and the vigilant guard of commandoes and the military presidential guard, turmoil loomed.

Trapped within the besieged palace were cabinet members, and the president's dependent families including their innocent children. The president, unwilling to be captured and humiliated, faced a tragic end after five years in power as the first president of Afghanistan.

An investigation by Mr Daoud Malikyar revealed that contrary to earlier beliefs, the president and his extended family were not killed by coup perpetrators but by his son, Mirwais Daoud. The president, fearing they would fall into the hands of the coup actors, had ordered his son to execute all family members, including women and children.

This tragic episode, hidden for years, unravelled through interviews and the persistence of the investigator, exposing the dark reality of the president's selfish and misguided actions, resulting in the loss of 17 innocent lives.

Terrified by the impending horror that awaited the captives at the hands of the coup perpetrators, the president, in a state of panic, issued a harrowing order to his son, Mirwais Daoud. The directive, a nightmarish and delusional command, compelled Mirwais to execute all family members, even though their chances of survival seemed overwhelmingly promising. In the grip of desperation, surrounded by chaos, the family faced an unimaginable tragedy as the cruel decree unfolded. The detail is reflected in Doud Malikyar's interview.

While refuge at the embassy of France adjacent to the palace offered a semblance of safety, the president's unwavering resolve kept the families trapped in the palace. Fearing the gruesome fate awaiting captives in the hands of the coup perpetrators, the president ordered his son, Mirwais Daoud, a horrific directive to execute all family members.

In the darkness of despair, the palace echoed with the anguished cries of the injured. High-ranking officials, the president's families and associates grappled with bewilderment. Mirwais, burdened by his father's unimaginable command, faced an agonizing struggle. The president's desperate attempt to shield his family from the anticipated horrors proved tragically misguided. Mirwais, torn by conflicting emotions, fired upon his wife Shaima and two-year-old child, perpetuating an unspeakable tragedy.

In a heart-wrenching twist, an innocent girl, called Hailai the granddaughter of President Daoud standing behind a wall and unnoticed by Mirwais, met a cruel fate. The innocent girl, initially unnoticed by Mirwais and with a seemingly higher chance of survival, stood behind a wall within the periphery. However, her mother, in a desperate bid to shield her from the impending danger, beckoned her to lie down beside her. Obediently, the young girl jumped and lay down beside her mother, folding her legs and knees toward her belly. Sensing the imminent threat, the mother instructed her to unfold her legs and lie down on her back. In compliance, she did as was told. Tragically, the bullets fired by her uncle, Mirwais, pierced through her, snuffing out her life instantly. The heart-wrenching scene unfolded, leaving an indelible mark of pain and sorrow, compelling even the most callous and obdurate observer to shed tears.

This agonizing episode unfolded in a flurry of confusion, desperation, and sorrow, marking the harrowing end of a presidency that, ironically, had risen to power through a coup, now crushed by the very forces it had once harnessed.

Fateh M. Sami, the translator, short biography:

Senior Demographer | Statistician | Agri-economist | Planner and Professional Translator.

As a seasoned professional with extensive experience in demography, statistics, and planning, he has held prominent roles, including former lecturer at Kabul University, Head of the Planning & Coordination Department at the Ministry of Statistics in Afghanistan, and Editor of Kabul Times Daily. He has also served as a Senior Statistician and Demographer at UNHCR and IOM in various countries.

An accomplished author, he has written numerous research papers and articles on social, demographic, and political issues. Currently, he is a Teacher and Coordinator at the Victorian School of Languages (VSL) in the faculty of languages in Australia and assists with the SBS Radio Dari-Farsi program in Australia for the last 15 years. He has translated many articles from Persian – Dari into English, enhancing cross-cultural understanding.

In addition to his teaching roles, he is a NAATI Accredited and Certified Professional Bilingual Interpreter and Translator in Persian – Dari and English. His educational background includes studies at Kabul University and postgraduate education at London University, the International Institute for Population Sciences (IIPS) in Bombay, the Centre for Development Studies (CDS) at Jawaharlal Nehru University (JNU), RMIT University, and Deakin University in Australia, focusing on international affairs and politics.



Written By Daoud Malikyar
16 August 2023

How were Daoud, the former President of Afghanistan and his family killed? A witness from inside the presidential Palace (Arg) reveals significant mysteries.

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A secret that was not a secret at the beginning

Introduction: About 43 years ago, when I migrated to California, I heard firsthand accounts of the events that transpired inside the Kabul Palace during the PDPA pro-Soviet coup d'état on April 27-28, 1978. These events resulted in the tragic death of President Daoud and several members of his family.

The narration was provided by an authentic and honest eyewitness of the tragic events inside the palace over the course of those fateful days and nights.

A few weeks before our arrival in Palm Springs, California, Gulalai (G) Daoud, the wife of Omar Daoud, the eldest son of President Daoud, stayed for a few weeks to rest at the home of one of our family members, Mr Zaher Shalizi. After spending some days there, she returned to her home state of Maryland, where she lived. Zaher, who heard about the killing of some family members and the wounding of others by Mirwais, the son of Daoud Khan, while hosting the distraught Gulalai, shared this information with me (the writer) and other family members.

During my early years in the United States, I did not have the opportunity to meet Gulalai, the eldest daughter of the late Mr Abdullah Malikyar, and hear the story of the events directly from her. However, in the subsequent years, Gulalai travelled to California with her father, Abdullah Malikyar on several occasions. During her visits to San Diego, our home, to see my late father, General Abdul Salam Malikyar, and other family members, I had the chance to meet them and hear about the events firsthand.

On one of her visits to our house, with several people gathered around her, she shared the heartbreaking story of her young daughters who were tragically killed in the Palace. She described the harrowing events in detail, recounting each moment.

During our conversation, I inquired about the actions of Mirwais, Daoud Khan's son, who was reported to have fired upon several family members. She confirmed the truth of his actions with a solemn nod, acknowledging the painful reality of the situation. She just said, "Yes, that is true. "

There was not any more time to ask questions that night. However, in 2008, during Gulalai's visit to California for a family celebration, I had multiple chances to meet with her. Eager to hear the detailed account of the tragic events at the citadel and the grief in her heart, I was determined to listen attentively. After listening to Gulalai's account of the events and the loss suffered by Daoud Khan's family members, I realized the importance of recording her words for posterity. I resolved to do so to avoid any inaccuracies or misquotations that might arise from the passage of time or the limitations of memory.

It is important to note that before they became guarded secrets, these events were initially common knowledge among family members, witnessed by approximately fifteen to twenty people. However, over time, out of reverence for those who lost their lives that day, they became shrouded in unspeakable silence. As years passed, articulating them became increasingly challenging.

It is noteworthy that some years ago, this writer penned and published undisclosed facts about the events at the citadel spanning from the seventh to the eighth days of April, encompassing the onset and culmination of the April coup. These accounts, though void of the eyewitness's name, were met with vehement opposition from Daoud Khan's devoted supporters. They vehemently objected to *its dissemination, resorting to curses and insults in their efforts to suppress further publication.*

On the contrary, Gulalai, the eyewitness to that tragic day, recounted the events numerous times but opted not to disclose her identity in fear of causing offense to her family or inviting ridicule from a few reckless and frivolous individuals. Despite recording these conversations for accuracy, out of respect for her and to maintain peace of mind, I refrained from publishing the full accounts for fifteen years.

Now that nearly a year has passed since the demise of Gulalai, and upon hearing repeated advice from friends about the transient nature of life, we are reminded of the importance of considering the testimony of this credible and sorrowful witness, to be shared with my fellow countrymen, to ensure that this dark chapter of our nation's turbulent history is not consigned to oblivion.

The text of the conversation with Mrs Gulalai Malikyar Daoud

What you are reading below is not the text of a standardized interview, but rather personal conversations with Mrs. Gulalai (G). The most detailed of these

conversations was conducted on August 4, 2008, with me, Daoud Malikyar (DM) and it is now presented for the study of our compatriots.

After exchanging courtesies and sharing stories of Mrs Gulalai, the discussion turns to the issues related to the life of this grieving lady within the Daoud Khan family, followed by reflections on the tragic events of the April 28th.

• DM

Could you share a bit about your experiences within Daoud Khan family?

• G

When I married Omar, I was warmly welcomed into their family. Daoud Khan affectionately called me "Gulee" and expressed his happiness about our marriage, wishing Omar success in keeping me happy. He also held great regard for my father and his cousins.

I recall an occasion when Omar and I visited him upstairs (his private residence), and he inquired about the relationship between Salam Khan and Jabbar Khan with Maiwand Wal's wife. I explained that they were Mrs Maiwandwal's brothers, to which he remarked on their noble and honest character, particularly emphasizing his acquaintance with Salam Khan.

During the period of democracy, Daoud Khan regularly received and perused the Masawat paper (weekly publication of Maiwandwal's democratic party). He appreciated Maiwandwal's (former prime minister) critique of the government and the monarchy, evident in his keen interest while reading the newspaper.

• DM

What nickname did you use for Daoud Khan at home?

• G

I never addressed him directly by his name or nickname; I simply said "you". In his absence, I referred to him as Baba Daoud, or Prime minister. Bibijan, Mrs Daoud (Daoud Khan's wife) used to call him "General" until the very end. It was amusing that even the wife of the former Foreign Minister continued to refer to Sardar Nayem Khan as "Minister of Education" until the end. (laughs)

• DM

How did their sons and daughters address their parents?

• G

The boys and girls all referred to their father as Baba and their mother as Bobo(mum).

• DM

What was the atmosphere like at home and among family members?

G.

- It was characterized by utmost respect. I held everyone in love and esteem. Shaima Wais and Oma Khalid, my sisters-in-law, reciprocated the affection and respect, both being wonderful ladies.

After the first coup d'état led by Daoud Khan on July 17th, 1973, my husband Omar Daoud distanced himself from his father's views and grew closer to Sardar Nayem Khan, particularly after Elias Meskinyar shared the story of Qalai-Zaman Khan with Omar. This event marked a turning point in his life, leading him to oppose both the regime and his father. Certain individuals, like Akbar Jan, the head of the president's office, frequently visited our home, attempting to tarnish his father's image in Omar's eye.

On one occasion, I confronted Omar about not allowing Akbar to go too far, and later, I directly addressed Akbar Jan, expressing my disapproval of his actions. He did not tell me anything. Despite this, I later learned that he had complained to Omar about me. Another suspicious figure was Abdul Ahad Nasir Zia, who was closely aligned with Sardar Nayem Khan. Those who were dismissed from their positions would often approach Omar to air their grievances. When Hassan Sharq was appointed ambassador, he and his wife visited Omar, expressing their disappointment at being forced to leave their homeland.

Sardar Nayem Khan (Omar's uncle & former foreign minister) had a close relationship with Omar. During one visit to our home, while Mr. Wasifi (minister of agriculture) was talking with Omar, the foreign minister remarked that if they had ten people like Wasifi, the country's situation would be different. After the April coup, Wasifi was imprisoned with us in Puli-Charkhi prison. Despite this, he remained kind to us, offering financial support whenever needed, ranging from 1,000 to 100,000 Afghanis.

The foreign minister, Nayem Khan, did not have good relations with Qadir Nooristani and Abdullellah, but like Omar he maintained close ties with Wasifi and a few others.

At one point, five ministers, including Ataei, Wasifi, Wahid Abdullah and two others visited Omar and subsequently went to the president to offer their resignation together. I heard that the president sarcastically questioned Wahid's status as a minister, asking why he was joining these individuals (ministers)?

Gulalai continues:

I remember the day when we visited Ayesha's house, Omar's aunt, where all three brothers (Omar, Khalid, and Wais) were playing bridge with their uncle, Sardar Nayem Khan. The uncle, asked his nephews for their opinions about the state of the country.

Omar expressed his concern, stating that the country's situation was deteriorating and becoming increasingly precarious. He believed that those military officers who helped Daoud Khan to topple the monarchy, and had been promoted for their participation in that coup d'état, should have resigned or quit, their governing posts, after their promotions.

Khalid, on the other hand, was neither excessively optimistic nor pessimistic. However, Wais in agreement with his father, held a slightly more positive view and had some credibility with the president. Wais tended to associate with figures like Qadir Nuristani, the Minister of Interior, indicating his alignment with the regime.

Omar was well-educated, having earned a master's degree from Switzerland. I hesitate to define Omar, as he was my husband, but I can attest that Omar was a principled and fearless individual. He stood firm and expressed his view in front of both the king and his father. For several years, Omar's relationship with the president was strained, but they reconciled a month before the April coup, during Nawruz (New Year on 21 March), when Omar embraced the president warmly in Jalalabad.

- DM

Can we discuss the events of April 27 with your permission? Where were you, and how did you find out?

- G

That morning, I learned that my sister, Laila, was sick with a severe headache. At ten o'clock, before I went to see her, I visited Bibi Jan, the president's wife, to inform her about Laila's condition. Bibi Jan offered to accompany me to see Laila. Shinkai, Omar's sister, also joined us to give us a lift. We decided not to take the driver and remained with Laila until shortly before noon, then returned home.

Upon arriving near our house around noon, I spotted Omar standing on the sidewalk in his nightgown, surrounded by a crowd of people. When Omar noticed us, he urged me not to get out of the car and instructed his mother to go to the Arg (citadel). I refused, insisting on staying with him, and stepped out of the car. Shinkai and Bibi Jan proceeded towards the Arg.

While rushing to change clothes at home, Omar lamented that his fears had unfortunately come true. After quickly preparing ourselves, we boarded a government car that arrived to pick us up and headed to the children's school. As we neared the school, Abdulhai (the police officer) approached us and informed us that a car from the citadel had already taken the children. Although Omar initially hesitated to go to the citadel, I insisted that I would not go without him. Reluctantly, Omar agreed, and we proceeded to the citadel.

As we ascended the citadel steps, Omar expressed his anger, repeating, "Gulak! What should not have happened, happened." I attempted to calm him, emphasizing that anger and resentment were futile at that moment. Upon entering the citadel amidst the chaos of fires, we found some individuals downstairs. Upstairs, the President sat behind his desk, with Omar kissing his hand upon arrival. Present in the President's office was his brother, the former Minister of Foreign Affairs (Sardar Nayem Khan), as well as family members, including the president's sons and daughters. Among non-family members were Qadir, Sayed Abdullellah and Akber, the head of the presidential office. Briefly, I caught sight of Sayed Wahidullah (the deputy foreign minister).

Omar, Khalid, and Wais were busy going up and down the stairs, briefing the President on the situation, while the distant sound of gunfire was heard and later, jets firing upon the citadel, filled the air. Despite the initial hope due to resistance, the reality of the dire situation soon set in.

- DM

Was Daoud Khan in contact with someone outside via phone?

- G

Yes, initially the phones were operational, and a radio call was established, but later communication was abruptly cut off. President Daoud remained in his office until almost evening, but prior to evening, he descended with others to the ground level. That cannot be referred to as a room or saloon, but rather a hall. Addressing his ministers and colleagues gathered there, the President solemnly declared, "I did not anticipate this turn of events. I take full responsibility for this incident. Each of you is free to decide whether to save yourselves; you are not obligated to remain here." Following the President's address, few individuals, such as Sayed Wahidullah and Timur Sha, opted to flee the citadel. The President, monitoring the radio, remarked upon hearing Watan Jar's voice broadcasted, "Look, Watan Jar is also among them."

- DM

Was it true that Daoud Khan wanted to leave the citadel but was shot?

- G

No, the President had no intention of leaving. However, at the beginning of the night, three cars were brought in case anyone decided to leave the citadel. Omar and I both refused to leave. Sardar Nayem Khan and Zarlisht (the president's daughter) attempted to leave, but as they reached the gate, a fire broke out and Naem Khan was shot in the leg below the knee, while Zarlisht injured her toe. Subsequently, the gate was closed, and nobody attempted to leave.

Omar, the children, and I remained in the upper floor until near midnight. All lights were turned off to prevent visibility from the outside, but gunshots could still be heard amidst the darkness of the night. Despite the situation, we remained relatively calm. However, Akber Jan was noticeably frightened and had lost his composure.

In the lower house, Nayem Khan sat on a couch with a wounded leg, near a door. Akbar knocked on that door once and mentioned that it was locked. However, she suggested that if they were attentive and pushed the door with the strength of two or three people together, it would open, providing an escape route to every side of the citadel. It is puzzling why no one had considered this option.

Near midnight, Khalid came upstairs to our room and expressed that there was little hope of external assistance and that the situation favoured the enemy. Omar suggested that we continue to resist the enemy until the last bullet. Due to the increased risk of aerial bombings, the President instructed Omar to move downstairs with the children, away from the upper floors.

As we descended, not yet reaching the lower hall, gunfire erupted from outside the window, leaving all four of us wounded. Omar succumbed to his injuries within minutes, struck fatally in the heart by a bullet. I bore multiple wounds, in my legs, buttocks, and back. Our thirteen-year-old daughter, Ghezal, suffered a stomach wound, while our fifteen-year-old, Hailai, though injured, was fortunate to escape mortal harm. When Hailai noticed her father's maimed hand, tears welled up as she realized his fate. Cradling her in my arms, I whispered reassurances, "Calm down, my daughter. Dad is no longer with us, and neither of us knows what tomorrow holds."

A little past midnight, Khalid too fell victim to the violence, succumbing to his wounds amidst excruciating pain. He pleaded with his brother, Wais Daoud to

end his suffering, but Wais hesitated. Khalid's final words, "Be swift, be merciful," echoed through the night as he passed away an hour later. Khalid was a remarkable soul, selfless to the end.

The women, children, and wounded sought refuge in the inner room and the door to this room opened to the hall. Seven of us were injured. "The seven injured could be including Sardar Nayem Khan, Zarlisht, Gulalai, Hailai, Ghezal, Khalid, and Daoud Ghazi, (according to writer)."

My thirteen-year-old daughter, lay unconscious, her condition grave, near Homa. After midnight, I implored Homa to check on Ghezal condition. With a heavy heart, she confirmed, "Aunt Gulak, Ghezal has passed, her limbs cold and lifeless."

Later, Khalid's head rested in his wife Homa's lap, his life extinguished. Omar's head found solace on my knee. In the dim light of early dawn, Daoud Khan entered, his countenance pallid, and tenderly kissed the foreheads of both his sons, Khalid, and Omar. Bibi Zainab Jaan alerted the President to the grim reality, "Look, sir, Gulak is soaked in blood." With a sombre nod, the President acknowledged, "I understand the gravity of your plight," before departing the room.

Throughout the night, amidst the agony of my wounds, I put my head resting on Shima's (Wais's wife) shoulder. Shima, too, bore the weight of her children's sorrow, attending to their needs, fetching water to quench my thirst as I bled. In the early morning Nezam Ghazi briefly entered the room. I asked him to assist me in adjusting my daughter Ghezal's skirt, but his demeanor suggested he did not hear or acknowledge my request. Later, we learned that he had been fatally wounded by a bullet in the final hours. Throughout the night, Sardar Nayem Khan sat on a couch with his injured leg, and in the morning, his lifeless body remained in the same spot. Daoud Ghazi, grandson of president Daoud sustained a wound below his knee but managed to move between rooms during the night.

Qadir Nooristani was injured near dawn, his moans and groans echoing loudly throughout the hall. The sound of gunfire drew nearer, heightening the tension as we braced for what seemed like our final moments. As the enemy approached the palace's gate, Wais burst into the room. Without hesitation, he aimed his weapon first at those closest to him, firing at his wife and then at his two sons (two and half & five years old).

The tragic demise of Waigal, a tender two-and-a-half-year-old child, struck down by his father Wais's Kalashnikov machine gun, is a sorrow too profound for mere

words to convey. Following this heart-wrenching event, Wais turned his weapon towards me. Despite my plea, not to strike me on my face he fired me in the stomach. My daughter Hailai, sitting on the ground beside me, suffered the same fate, as Wais unleashed his fury upon us.

Gulalai continues with tears: I recount the haunting memory of my daughter Hailai, standing alongside Homa and Bibi Zohra (Nayem Khan's wife), and Sultana, against the wall where Wais could not see them directly. But moments before Wais approached our room, I urged Hailai to seek refuge beside me. Her compliance proved fateful as Wais aimed his weapon directly at us minutes later. The horrible moment was when Hailai folded her legs and hold her knees toward her chest, a futile attempt to shield her body, but I implored her (my daughter Hailai) to stretch out her legs, a desperate attempt to hasten our ordeal. Tragically, her obedience sealed her fate, as Wais's bullet found its mark in her stomach. The recount of Gulalai's narrative brought us to tears, unable to contain our grief.

- DM

You mentioned Wais's ability to inflict harm. How many individuals do you believe he targeted, and why do you think he did not harm others?

G.

Since Wais was firing from near the door, those on the side of the room remained unnoticed. He targeted his sister, Zarlisht, and several others. However, the reason some survived was Wais's limited time. As the enemy breached the hall, Wais was preoccupied with the onslaught within our room, possibly meeting his end in the process. This may explain why he could not target everyone or those positioned by the wall like Zohra, Sultana, Homa, and a few others. Later, we saw Wais's lifeless body lying in the doorway. (The same door that led from the "Hall" to a room where women, children, and the wounded were sheltered over night) Shenkai, the daughter of President and Zalmay Ghani's wife, escaped Wais's violence as she tragically took her own life by putting the barrel of the hand gun in her mouth. When soldiers entered our room in the morning to evacuated us, Shenkai was found sitting with her head bowed on her knees with the gun at the same position. Also, during our evacuation with the assistance of soldiers, I witnessed Daoud Khan lying on the floor of the same hall with his hat beside him and Nayem Khan's body resting atop the couch where he had sat last night.

- D M

You previously mentioned an encounter with Wais during the night, where he stated: "We have decided not to surrender ourselves alive to the enemy." Did he seek your opinion or affirmation?

- G.

No, he did not. He simply relayed that message. Then, in the morning when he returned, he emphasized the importance of the women not falling into enemy hands. Perhaps his dad, Daoud Khan instructed him to ensure none of us would be captured by the enemy.

D.M,

I recall an encounter about two weeks after the coup, when I unexpectedly ran into you in the hospital room at Jamuriate Hospital. Do you remember? Allow me to recount the events of that brief meeting below:

I (DM) had visited Jamuriate Hospital that day to see a relative. Since I did not know the room number, I wandered from one room to another. In one corridor, I noticed a soldier seated by the door of a room. As I approached that room, I slowed my pace and glanced inside. Instantly, I recognized the patient as Mrs Gulalai, the late wife of Omar and daughter-in-law of President Daoud, standing by the bedside with her hand on her wounded stomach.

Excited because until then, no one in the family knew if she was alive, I hurried into the room. She recognized me immediately. Despite having lost her two young daughters just two weeks prior, she greeted me kindly, yet with distress: "My dear, don't come close". At that moment, the fear of the guard did not cross my mind. I approached her and exclaimed loudly that everyone knew we were family, urging her not to worry and to tell me what she needed. However, this honourable and caring lady insisted: "Quickly, leave. It is dangerous for you to talk to me. Just tell the family I'm alive."

As I exited the room, the guard, who had witnessed our exchange, remained seated and silent. Perhaps my loud voice reassured him of my harmless intentions. Had I spoke softly and furtively, he might have been suspicious and intervened. I was not afraid of the security guard at that moment, perhaps because I had not fully grasped the horrors of the communist regime. Alternatively, the five years of visiting our imprisoned father at Dehmazang prison, enduring suffering, and torture under Daoud Khan's regime, may have diminished our fear of authority figures, somewhat.

Leaving with the memory of that day, I returned to the room two weeks later to find it empty. The wounded lady, still bearing the remnants of several bullets in her body, had been transferred to Pul-e-Charkhi prison.

For the next three or four years, I could not see this bereaved lady until I visited her again in California. Over the years, I have heard her sad stories countless times. The last visit my wife and I paid her was in the summer of 2017, at her apartment in Maryland. Despite her poor health and physical challenges, she welcomed us with a smile, sharing family photos and recounting her sorrowful memories once more.

During our 2017 meeting, she mentioned something about Daoud Khan's death, a detail she had not mentioned before. Previously, she repeated the official version: that the coup plotters reached the palace gate, demanded Daoud Khan's surrender, and upon refusal, opened fire, annihilating everyone.

But this time, while my wife Nadia and Gulalai, whom I always called Aunt Gulak, were busy looking at the albums of the family, I activated my iPhone camera to take videos of the interesting albums and Gulalai's talking. At that moment, I asked her how Daoud Khan was killed. Gulalai answered without hesitation:

“When the Khalqis (PDPA member) entered, I think Baba Daoud killed himself with a pistol.”

(As Gulalai said these words, she put her hand to her temple and simulated firing a gun into her temple.)

That concluded the conversation with Gulalai.

From the preceding discussions and the detailed account provided here, it becomes evident how the events surrounding the deaths in the citadel were known from the outset to family members and other relatives. It was a secret that was not a secret initially, but gradually evolved over time. Time has veiled these events with the cloak of secrecy.

In addition to the conversations with Mrs. Gulalai and their recordings, other accounts also highlight on the essence of the matter, as mentioned below.

The head nurse of Jamuriate Hospital recounts the tale of Daoud Khan's murder as narrated by Gulalai Omar Daoud, who was hospitalized and treated in that hospital.

It is notable that on July 30, 2021, Mr. Farouq Shirdel, a compatriot from Hamburg, Germany, contacted me and narrated about the eyewitness of Gulalai. He talked regarding a conversation he had with Tahera. According to him, he had met Tahera, a former nurse at Jamuriate Hospital, who is a citizen of Holland a few years prior in his sister's home. Tahera had disclosed to him that following the April coup, the injured members of Daoud Khan's family were treated at Jamuriate Hospital.

Tahera relayed firsthand accounts from Gulalai, stating that Daoud Khan's son, Wais under his father's guidance, had made the decision to eliminate the women to prevent them from falling into enemy hands. Wais allegedly entered the women's room before the coup plotters breached the palace and killed several of them.

Mr Shirdel sought confirmation regarding the veracity of Tahera 's account. In response, I informed him that I was currently researching the same story and intended to publish it in the coming days, incorporating testimony from Mrs Gulalai and other eyewitnesses. I sought Mr. Shirdel's permission to include the information relayed by Tahera, the head nurse at the time. This demonstrates how events initially known to many, gradually became shrouded in secrecy, with conversations such as Gulalai Daoud's persisting unchanged over 45 years.

Continuing, it is worth noting that Tahera, a Chief Nursing Officer (CNO) at Jamuriate Hospital, had heard these accounts directly from eyewitnesses and victims in the immediate aftermath of the April coup, years before my own involvement. After citing this confirmation, with transition to the testimony of another eyewitness, Mr. Daoud Ghazi, who was present with his family inside the citadel on that fateful day.

On April 24, 2015, accompanied by a group of friends, including Mr. Daoud Ghazi, grandson of Daoud Khan and son of Nizamuddin Ghazi, I dined at Casino, Vias in San Diego.

As Daoud Ghazi and I strolled through the evening streets, the weight of his memories hung heavy in the air. His gaze fell upon the old wound beneath his knee, a grim souvenir from the tumultuous night of April 27th. I hesitated to broach the subject amidst our companions, but as the others dispersed, leaving us alone, I seized the opportunity to delve into the shadows of that fateful night.

With a solemn tone, Daoud Ghazi inquired about Gulalai Omar Daoud and requested her contact number, revealing his intent to reach out to her. I obliged,

sharing the number I had stored in my phone, and we ambled on at a leisurely pace.

In a hushed voice, Daoud Ghazi recounted the horrors of that night, his words laden with empathy for Gulalai's plight. He spoke of tearful pleas to Daoud Khan himself. Recalling his desperate flight to the citadel's gates, Daoud Ghazi confessed to a moment of panic before retracing his steps to the safety of his family.

As he traversed the labyrinthine corridors, Daoud Ghazi stumbled upon a clandestine gathering of Daoud Khan's ministers, sheltered from the chaos outside. Their tales echoed through the darkness, revealing their absence from the inner chambers where Khan met his tragic end.

It became apparent that these ministers emerged from hiding only after the coup had run its course.

Curiosity gripped me, I inquired about Daoud Ghazi's age at that time, and he responded, "I was 13 years old."

During Daoud Ghazi's recounting of the events of that night, characterized by a mix of dread and occasional excitement, I queried him further:

"Did you happen to be in the room at the time of President Daoud's martyrdom?" He affirmed, "Yes, I was in the same room with them."

"I asked, 'Are you aware that it was recounted, based on your own words, in the book of Ghausuddin Fayeq (minister of public work under president Daoud), that after President Daoud advised Sahib Jan, the commander of the guard, to surrender, upon his return to the room, he retrieved a pistol from his pants pocket and shot himself?'" In response, Daoud Ghazi appeared uneasy and somewhat irate, denouncing the account as falsehoods attributed to him.

Undeterred, I pressed further, "If you were present, could you please provide your version of how Daoud Khan met his end?"

Daoud Ghazi's reaction was swift, dismissing the account with palpable unease and a hint of indignation. He adamantly refuted the portrayal, affirming his presence in the room where Daoud Khan's fate was sealed. With a furrowed brow, he braced himself to set the record straight, ready to unveil the truth behind that fateful night.

Daoud Ghazi responded, "When they shouted from outside the gate to surrender to the order of the Revolutionary Council, Baba Daoud replied that we will never

surrender. After that, I heard gunfire from several sides, but I didn't see how it happened."

Continuing emotionally, without any prompting from me, Daoud Ghazi exclaimed, "That damned fool who claims he fired at him (the president) from outside the door and killed him, is evil, he's lying."

I inquired, "Do you mean Imamuddin (the commando officer who ordered Daoud Khan to surrender)?"

He affirmed, "Yes, the same one."

Further, I queried, "If they didn't commit the act and kill, then by whom and how was he killed? Was the family, including Daoud Khan, fired upon by your uncle Wais to prevent them from falling into the hands of the enemy?"

Daoud Ghazi did not respond to this question. Instead, he redirected the conversation, stating, "When Uncle Khalid was injured, bleeding, and in severe pain, he pleaded with Uncle Wais to end his suffering by shooting him. Uncle Wais said he could not. Khalid cried out again, 'Have courage and relieve me from this pain.'"

I pressed Daoud Ghazi on whether Uncle Wais eventually shot him. He replied, "No, before Uncle Wais was ready to do this, Uncle Khalid passed away himself." Next, I asked Daoud Ghazi if I had heard correctly that in the morning Uncle Wais shot some family members. He replied, "I don't recall anything about it."

Repeating my question, I inquired, "How did your late father become a martyr?" He responded, "I didn't witness it."

I then asked how Sardar Naeem Khan was killed. He said, "In the midst of the same chaos."

At that moment, I observed his excitement and uneasiness, and I gently reassured him, praising his courage for enduring such harrowing scenes and remaining composed. I also suggested that we would have a more relaxed conversation in the future, perhaps at home.

It's noteworthy to highlight the incident by listening to Daoud Ghazi's further recounting."

Daoud Ghazi said several times during the conversation that he was by Baba Daoud's side that night, but when he was asked about the moment Daoud Khan

was killed, in the interview with Bahar TV, he said that when the coup plotters entered, he was killed, and I was in the other room, while in his conversation with me, he said: "Yes, I was in the same room with them."

Maybe Daoud Ghazi's talk is true, or maybe he does not want to repeat the sight he told Ghousuddin Fayeq in prison, and maybe he does not want to break this family taboo due to the advice and request of family members. In any case, his position is understandable.

It is also noteworthy to remember that Dr Hassan Sharq, Daoud Khan's deputy, confidant, and right-hand man, in the book "Karbass Pushan-e-Brahna Pa" and in his recorded conversation with me, the writer in 1998, made the following remark:

"Daoud Khan gave me his pistol at midnight on the 26th of Saratan 1352 (17th July 1973) who was still not sure of the success of our coup, and said that if the coup fails, kill me with this pistol so that I will not be captured alive by the government and Sardar Abdul Wali, my cousin. "

Therefore, by understanding this mindset and Daoud Khan's decision on the night of the 26th of Saratan coup, that his enemy was not the communists, but Sardar Abdul Wali (his cousin), Daoud was not willing to surrender to the cruel communists in any way. He was not prepared to be captured by the cruel communists. He could not take this chance to be wounded by the enemy's fire and be executed, with a fate full of suffering and humiliation.

Based on the above reasons and sources, and considering the statement of Daoud Ghazi, the grandson of Daoud Khan, which was quoted in the book of Ghousuddin Fayeq, and in addition, according to the news published one day after the coup, in Iran's "Ettelaat" newspaper, Daoud Khan committed suicide. It is more likely and believable that in the last few minutes around 7 am, before the plotters entered the building, he ended his life with the fire of his pistol.

Fazel Rahman Tajyar the deputy of Republican Guard: Shedding Light on President Daoud's Demise - An Insightful Perspective Confirming Suicide

Here we encounter another reliable witness who recounts the events of that fateful day both outside the Delkusha Palace and within the ranks of the Republic Guard. Colonel Fazel Rahman, currently residing in California, who at that time was a captain and the commander of the Guard's operations, as well as the deputy

commander of the Republican Guard, expressed his views during several phone conversations with me (the writer) between 2000 and 2003:

"We were prepared the night before the coup. The next morning, at eight o'clock, there was sporadic gunfire, later revealed to be from a Parchami (a faction of PDPA) named Aziz Hassas, the commander of the ceremonial section. Perhaps this gunfire signalled to their party members, the author speculated.

There were two battalions in the guard, totalling 1000 soldiers. The guard's arsenal included armoured vehicles, rocket launchers, and machine guns. Initially, a protective company arrived from Bala Hesar military fort. Unsure if they were friend or foe, we detained the entire group. The unit's commander was named Lahl Mohammad.

I encountered Daoud Khan closely three times throughout the night, briefing him each time. Around evening, Sahib Jan, the guard commander, instructed me to bring some weapons inside. I tasked Fazel Ahmad, one of the officers of the guard, responsible for weapon storage, to bring a few Kalashnikovs automatic rifles inside. He complied, delivering three or four weapons into the palace, where the president and his family were staying.

Early in the night, Daoud Khan informed everyone that he had ordered Kandahar to send planes and the 8th Military Division to dispatch tanks. However, after midnight, he revealed that the planes lacked fuel and the tanks had no batteries. On the morning of the first day, Abdulhaq Ulumi, the guard detection commander, pledged to defend Daoud Khan to the last drop of blood but later joined the coup plotters. Aqa Mohammad Khalqi (a member of the PDPA Khaliq faction) an officer of the Guard, worked against us, crippling communication. Loyalty to Daoud Khan appeared diminished across the board. Our final visit to Daoud Khan occurred an hour before dawn. He instructed Sahib Jan, the guard commander, "I have made my decision. I do not want you young men to die, go ahead and Surrender." Tearfully, I protested, vowing to fight to the end. Sahib Jan insisted, "This is the leader's order. It must be obeyed."

An hour later, as the call to prayer echoed from the Pul-e- Kheshti mosque, we gathered, still numbering several hundred soldiers. Captain Aqa Mohammad Kandhari, commander of communications, raised the white flag under Lahl Mohammad's guidance, formerly commander of the protection unit under our control. He took charge, leading guard officers with hands raised toward the dry fountains in front of the Ministry of Finance.

We remained there until noon when coup plotters from Pul-e-Charkhi assumed control, relocating us to Ariana Cinema. They separated Sahib Jan from the group and escorted him away. At that point, Abdulhaq Ulumi, Aziz Hassas, and Rahim Shadan parted ways with us, joining the communists.

One of the coup plotters, Noorullah, insulted and accused me of being a murderer of (Omar Shahid). Omar was one of the Parchami officers, had his armoured car destroyed by the Republic Guard's rocket launcher during the initial hours of the citadel attack, the Tajyar noted.

On the evening of the 28th of April 1978, the Millie (national) buses arrived and transported everyone to Quwai 4 Zerehdar (Fourth Armoured Forces Unit) in Pul-e-Charkhy. In that tank military unit FAF, the new commander, Tawfiq Azizi, arrived. He accused me of murder, slapped me several times, and denied me even the basic human necessity of using the restroom. From that day forward, my life spiralled into a relentless cycle of imprisonment, misery, and suffering.

Conclusion:

During the bloody coup of 7 Saur coup (27-28 April 1978), numerous family members of the president made the ill-fated decision to gather and remain confined within the walls of Gul Khana Palace. Tragically, they fell victim to the merciless onslaught of the coup plotters, both from outside and within, resulting in senseless loss of innocent lives.

The Republican Guard, stationed within the citadel with 1000 soldiers, found themselves overwhelmed and scattered by the attack of approximately 300 assailants (Khalqi & Parchami) coup plotters. Thus, the regime that took power with a coup d'état led by Daoud Khan in 1973, was swiftly replaced by another, characterized by even greater audacity and cruelty. And the nation plummeted into an abyss of crisis, claiming the lives of millions of innocent citizens.

As previously mentioned, this writer briefly touched upon this matter a few years ago, only to be met with curses and outrage from some of our compatriots. They vehemently insisted that this narrative remain suppressed, and the false rumour implicating Imammudin (Khalqi officer) in the killings persist, lest the culpability of the PDPA (Khaliq & Parcham) be questioned.

These compatriots prioritize personal agendas and expediency over truth, disregarding honest, credible eyewitness accounts. However, the pursuit and revelation of truth should transcend individual interests, transcending even

allegiance to a ruler. Let us not forget the irreversible damage inflicted upon Afghanistan by Daoud Khan and his cohorts, both revolutionary and nonrevolutionary, prior to the emergence of the Khalqi & Parchami group. Even his eldest son, Omar, foresaw the inevitable outcome of the 26 Saratan coup and warned him repeatedly.

On another note, well-informed compatriots recall Daoud Khan's ruthless act of ordering tank fire upon Sardar Wali's house on the night of 26 Saratan, aiming to eliminate the final obstacle. Despite the risk to Sardar Abdul Wali's wife and young daughter, he callously commanded the tank positioned near Abdul Wali's residence to open fire, resulting in a shell striking his bedroom and compelling his surrender.

Unfortunately, the turmoil did not cease with mere flames; once again, our oppressed populace bore witness to the downfall of a regime that had seized power through the might of guns and tanks, only to be toppled by the roar of tanks and planes, accompanied by the shedding of countless lives. The dire aftermath has scorched both the innocent and the guilty, engulfing the entire nation indiscriminately over the past forty-five years.

Recent dissenters opposing the dissemination of this document, uttered by eyewitnesses within and beyond the citadel, must understand that Khalqi and Parchami will never escape judgment. They shall forever be branded as criminals and murderers of millions of our innocent countrymen. Furthermore, disregarding and neglecting the testimony and words of the late Gulalai is an injustice and a disfavour to her role as an honest eyewitness, enduring suffering for so long.

Above all, Gulalai, having endured the loss of two young daughters, a youthful husband, and bearing seven bullets in her body, emerges as the most oppressed and suffering victim of the coup. She rightfully deserves to be acknowledged as a primary source of authenticity regarding the events of the coup night within the citadel. It is imperative that the "self-interested" do not dismiss her perpetual agony, and our fellow countrymen must continue to reckon with the plight of the numerous oppressed innocents from her family, who became casualties in the power struggles and political gambles.

May the souls of all martyrs find solace, and may their memory be honoured.

If you voice the truth, no matter what language you use

*And when you seek a righteous site, no matter Jabulqa or Jabulsa, (the furthest points of earth to the east & west).
(Sanaei Gaznavi)*

The characters mentioned in this report



Daoud Malikyar & Gulalai Omer Daoud



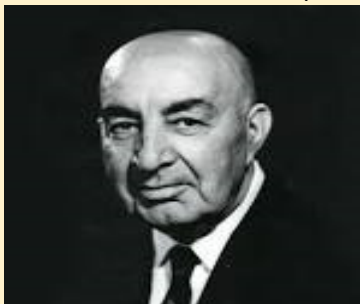
Late: Abdullah & Abdul Salam Malikyar



Late: Abdullah Malikyar &
General Abdul Salam Malikyar



Daoud Malikyar & Galulai Daoud



President Daoud



Nayem Khan Brother of Daoud Khan



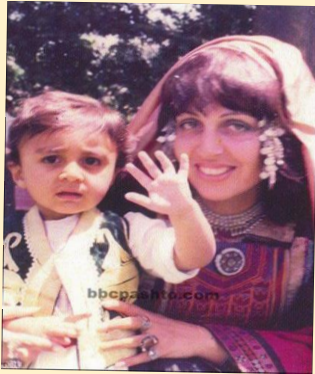
Mirwais Daoud



Zarlisht Daoud



Ghesal & Haila Homar Daoud



Shaima Wais Daoud & her Son.



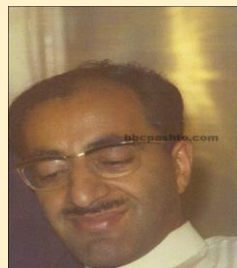
Zainab Daoud



Khalid Daoud



Shinkai Daoud



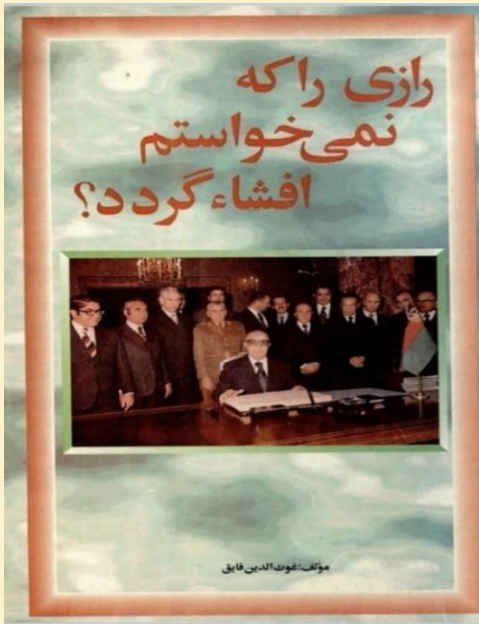
Omar Daoud



Daoud Ghazi



Tajyar



قبل از این از همین افسران کمونیست های گارده چند نفر مسلح به نزد رئیس جمهور آمده گفته بودند که ما به امر شورای انقلابی آمده ایم که شما از مقاومت دست کشیده بشورای انقلابی تسلیم شوید. آنها مورد قهر و غضب سردار محمد داود قرار گرفته رو بقرار نهاده بودند، نزد صاحب جان بکوتی باعجبه رفته او را نزد رئیس جمهور فرستادند. رئیس جمهور با شنیدن سخنان صاحب جان به او هدایت داد بیرق سفید را بر ارگ پرو بالا کن. قرار اظهار پسر چارده ساله نواسه دختری محمد داود خان که گفت من از تشناب برآمدم که باپایم سر دروازه بعد مرخص شدن صاحبجان، تفنگچه را از جیب پتلون خود کشیدم در شقیقه خود گذاشت خود را کشت بعد که همه اعضای قامیل بدور میت در چیخ و فریاد بودند سه نفر ضابطان مسلح بشنیدن فیر آمده همه را زیر



Daoud Malikyar's Short Biography

Education:

- BSc in Agri-economics & Extension, Kabul University
- Short-term courses in Agri-statistics, CSO; bookkeeping, English-Persian interpreting, public communications, and marketing in California, USA

Career Highlights:

- Authored and researched social and historical topics, including:
 - Unveiling the secret burial of former Prime Minister Hashem Maiwandwal after 32 years, amidst coup allegations against Republic of Daoud Khan
 - Producing multimedia programs on interrogations, torture, and executions under President Daoud's regime
 - Authoring "Jafa-e-Buzurg" ("The Great Misery") in 2020, investigating an alleged coup d'état
 - Documenting events within the Republic's citadel on April 27-28, 1978, highlighting the demise of Daoud Khan and his family
 - Exploring the circumstances surrounding the death of Afghan artist Ahmad Zahir in 2023