

STATEMENT

NAME OF WITNESS: JEREMIA DICK MOKOENA

ADDRESS: 1193 MOSHOESHOE STREET, BOIPATONG

The police were definitely in Boipatong on the night of the attack because I was shot at with pellet guns. I still have some of the pellets in my body. I later saw a hippo whilst on the way to the hospital. I saw the hippo at the hall at the corner of Mamelodi Street and Phenkuzulu Streets. I also saw people with headbands getting into the hippo.

Jeremia was shot +- 23H00.

(Does not want to appear anywhere).

NAME : MAKI Mokoena

ADDRESS 168 Sekhukhuni

Statement.

1. On 17 June 1992 at about 22h00 I heard 2 gunshots go off. I immediately went to peep through the window. I saw a yellow Casspir off load a group of people at the corner of Tugela and Sekhukhuni Streets. This group consisted of many people. I cannot state how many they were.

2. The men off loaded by a casspir had white headbands on. They were carrying weapons. I only saw Black people. I saw some of these men smash windows of houses in the neighbourhood. These men threw a stone at my house breaking my window on the front. These men proceeded to a house next door. They broke into the house forcibly gaining entry. These men were in the house for a long time.

3. I saw these men come out of this house (House no 170 Sekhukhuni) carrying Blankets, Duvet Covers, Heaters, These men

MAKI MOKOENA

dumped blankets on the street. These men
then proceeded along Bakwena Street. I
saw them enter the house and smash
windows. A lady, ^{her daughter in law} by the name of Disibo
were stabbed with assegais.

The 'Canspit' mat had off loaded
the said group left immediately down
Bakwena Street. I do not know what
happened to it.

MAKI MOKOENA

NAME : MAKI MOKOENA
ADDRESS : 168 SEKHUKHUNE

STATEMENT

1. I was asleep. I was woken up by a stone landing in my yard. A second stone broke the window. On the 17th June 1992 at about 22h00 I heard 2 gunshots go off. I immediately went to peep through the window. I noticed men coming out from my neighbours. I saw a yellow caspir off-load a group of people at the corner of Tugela and Sekhukhuni Streets. This group consisted of many people. I cannot state how many they were.

I heard the sound of a group outside.
2. The men off-loaded by a caspir had white headbands on. They were carrying weapons. I only saw Black people. I saw some of these men smash windows of houses in the neighbourhood. These men threw a stone at my house, breaking my window in the front. These men proceeded to a house next door. They broke into the house forcibly gaining entry. These men were in the house for a long time.

I went into the bedroom to hide myself. I could still hear the shattering of windows and the sound of voices. A white
3. I saw these men come out of this house (house no. 170 Sekhukhuni), carrying blankets, duvet covers, heaters. These men dumped blankets on the streets. These men then proceeded along Bafokeng Street. I saw them enter the house and smash windows. A lady and her

after the attackers left I saw the caspir. The caspir was parked on the corner of Tugela & Sekhukhuni being southwards. The lights were on and its back doors were open. I could still see the

group of men while the car
was parked there.

I could still hear the shattering
of windows when the car
was parked there.

daughter-in-law by the name of Disibo were stabbed with assegais.

4. The casspir that had off-loaded the said group left immediately down Bakwena Street. I do not know what happened to it.
-

NAME : MAKI MOKOENA
ADDRESS : 168 SEKHUKHUNE STREET

Age : 29 Years

STATEMENT

1. On the night of the 17th June 1992, I went to bed and was asleep, when I was woken up by a stone landing in my yard. The second stone broke the window. I then got up. It was approximately 22h00. I heard the sound of a group outside. I immediately went to peep through the window. I noticed men coming out from my neighbour's house. This group consisted of many people. I cannot state how many there were.
 2. I went into the bedroom of my house, to hide myself. I could still hear the shattering of windows and the sound of voices. A while after the attackers left, I saw a casspir parked on the corner of Tugela and Sekhukhune Streets, facing south-west. The lights were on and its back doors were open.
 3. When I saw the casspir, I could still see the group of men further down Bafokeng Street. I could still hear the shattering of windows when the casspir was parked there.
-

NAME : MAKI MOKOENA
ADDRESS : 168 SEKHUKHUNĒ

STATEMENT

1. On the 17th June 1992 at about 22h00 I heard 2 gunshots go off. I immediately went to peep through the window. I saw a yellow caspir off-load a group of people at the corner of Tugela and Skhukhuni Streets. This group consisted of many people. I cannot state how many there were.

2. The men off-loaded by a caspir had white headbands on. They were carrying weapons. I only saw Black people. I saw some of these men smash windows of houses in the neighbourhood. These men threw a stone at my house, breaking my window in the front. These men proceeded to a house next door. They broke into the house forcibly gaining entry. These men were in the house for a long time.

3. I saw these men come out of this house (house no. 170 Sekhukhuni), carrying blankets, duvet covers, heaters. These men dumped blankets on the streets. These men then proceeded along Bafokeng Street. I saw them enter the house and smash windows. A lady and her

daughter-in-law by the name of Disibo were stabbed with assegais.

4. The caspir that had off-loaded the said group left immediately down Bakwena Street. I do not know what happened to it.
-

STATEMENT OF MARIA MOKOENA

ADDRESS : 353 ^{Hlubi} ~~HLOPE~~ STREET
AGE : 27
OCCUPATION : EMPLOYED BY VAAL PRESS

1. On the night of the 17th June 1992, I was awake in my house at approximately 10:15, when I heard a strange noise. I looked through the bedroom window, and saw a large group of people marching down Lekoa Street. They were carrying pangas, spears and some were carrying television sets. They were chanting "Usuthu".
2. I saw them break into 2 groups. One group broke windows at 753 and 754 in Lekoa and the other moved into the house at the corner of Lekoa and Hlope, No. 761.
3. When the group were inside 761, I heard some gun shots. Soon thereafter the group emerged from 761 and moved off in the direction of the Kwa-Madala Hostel.
4. A short while later a hippo arrived and reversed through the fence of 761. The hippo stayed in the yard of 761 for approximately 30 minutes. After it left, I went to see what was happening at 761.

5. I saw the body of a dead woman, who was the owner of house no. 761. I saw another woman who had been wounded. I went back to our house to phone for an ambulance, but it had been called, because by the time I reached our house, an ambulance arrived.

6. My brother, Jacob Mokoena, told me that he saw police at 761 take a television set and a hi-fi set into the caspir. My brother is currently in hospital as a result of a car accident.

NOTE - She is also concerned about having her identity disclosed.

STATEMENT OF MARIA MOKOENA

ADDRESS : 353 HLOPE STREET
AGE : 27
OCCUPATION : EMPLOYED BY VAAL PRESS

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6. My brother, Jacob Mokoena, told me that he saw police at 761 take a television set and a hi-fi set into the caspir. My brother is currently in hospital as a result of a car accident.

NOTE - She is also concerned about having her identity disclosed.

STATEMENT OF MOLEFE KOOS MOKOENA

1. I am 21 years old and a scholar in Std. 9 at Lebohang High, Boipatong. I reside at 109 Bapedi Street.
2. At about 9.45p.m, on the 17th June 1992, we were lying in the bedroom reading magazines. We heard a sound of banging against corrugated iron. My brother, Oubaas, looked through the bedroom window and saw nothing.
3. Soon thereafter, two youths, comrades, came and knocked at the window of the front bedroom, where my mother sleeps. They told my mother that there was trouble outside and I should accompany them. I agreed to do so.
4. As I was coming out of the kitchen door, I saw the two youths running into the yard of my back opposite neighbour. They jumped the fence and before I could follow them, they returned and ran across Bapedi Street. I went back into the house and looked through the sitting room window.
5. I saw a group of men at the next door house (no. 111 Bapedi Street), breaking windows. There were approximately 100 men wearing overcoats and red headbands. Some wore balaclavas. They were carrying

Mokoena

spears, shields, knobkerries, sticks, axes and guns.

6. I saw some men approaching our house. All of us, except my brother, Oubaas, went and hid under beds. Oubaas remained in the sitting room.
7. They broke windows in the sitting room and shouted "Vula Comrades, we have arrived". We kept silent.
8. After the men had left our yard, I joined my brother in the sitting room. We both looked out and saw the group leaving next door 107 Bapedi and proceeding along Bapedi and turning into Singu Street. I did not see them again.
9. The only time I saw police caspirs was at approximately 8p.m when a group of us was dispersed by teargas at the corner of Baralong and Thababosui Streets. The caspir approached into Thababosui Street, from Moshoeshoe Street. I ran away so I did not see where it went. I was amongst the group of youths patrolling the township and I heard that groups of youths were dispersed with teargas all over Boipatong that night.

10. The police approached me for a statement. I told them what I saw and I signed a statement. It was less detailed than this statement, but the contents was generally the same.
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STATEMENT OF MOLEFE KOOS MOKOENA

1. I am 21 years old and a scholar in Std 9 at Lebokang High, Boipatong. I reside at 109 Bapedi st.
2. At about 9.45 pm on 17 June 1992 we were lying in the bedroom reading magazines. We heard a sound of banging against corrugated iron. My brother, Onbaas, looked through the bedroom window & saw nothing.

MKM
3. Soon thereafter two ^{comrades} youths came and knocked at the window of the front bedroom where my mother sleeps. They told my mother that there was trouble outside & I should accompany them. I ~~did so~~ agreed to do so.

4. ~~While~~ As I was coming out of the kitchen door, I saw the two youths running into the yard of ~~my~~ ^{my} back opposite. They jumped the fence & before I could follow them, they returned & ran across Bapedi street. I went back into the house and looked through the sitting room window.

MKM
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They were carrying spears, shields, knobkerries sticks, axes + guns.

6. I saw some men approaching our house. All of us except my brother Oubaas went + hid under beds. Oubaas remained in the sitting room.
7. They broke windows in the sitting room + shouted "Vula Comrades, we have arrived." We kept silent.
8. After the men had left our yard, I joined my brother in the sitting room. We both looked out and saw the group leaving next door 107 Bapedi + proceeding along Bapedi + turning into Singu St. I did not see them again.
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10. The police approached me for a statement,
I told them what I saw + I
signed a statement. It was less
detailed than this statement but
the content was generally the same.

MKM

MOLEFE Koos Mokoena

1992/07/11

AFFIDAVIT

I, the undersigned,

MAMAGOLA MOKONE

do hereby state under oath : -

1. I am a 20 year old school student, residing at 706 Sharpville.
2. The facts herein contained are within my personal knowledge and to my best belief are true and correct.
3. On or about the 8th December 1991, at approximately 19h00, I was with my friend, Ndo, and we were going to the Putswasteng Section in Sharpville.
4. On route, we were confronted by a group of boys, which numbered about 16. They grabbed onto us.

Most of the group moved away and one of the members of the group forced us to continue walking with him. As we walked, two people called to the person accompanying us. I know these two people as Nondo and Fusi. The person accompanying us ran across to them. At this point I tried to run away, but fell down as I did so. When I stood up I found that there was a group around me again.

mm BS

They took me to a car, which was parked nearby. They pushed me inside the car and I was then driven to Tshivela, in Boipatong.

There were three people in the car when I was pushed inside, the driver and two passengers. One of the passengers was a girl of my age. They took the two of us to a house in Tshivela.

5. When we arrived, the house was dark and there were two men inside. We were pushed inside the house and the door was locked behind us. The two men who had driven us there then left.

The car they were driving was a grey Honda. Later, the group that had surrounded us at Sharpville arrived with a number of other young women and said that we had each been captured to be girlfriends to the men.

6. The driver of the car arrived with other young women. He later brought blankets.

SS
m.m

7. The young men then each grabbed one of the young women present. I was grabbed by Fusi and he then raped me.

8. Later on, one of the young men suggested that they swop women. They did so and I was passed on to Ndondo, who also raped me.

9. On the morning of the 9th December 1991, we were given toothpaste and toothbrushes and told to wash. At about 11h00, Nana arrived with meat and ordered some of the young women to go and cook the meat in the house next door.

Thereafter, Nana arrived with beers and the liquor was consumed by the men.


10. We stated that we wanted to go home and they promised that they would let us go home. They instead took us to a shebeen nearby and they all began to drink beers.

After they had been drinking for a while, they started provoking people who walked by. I saw them assault an old man and push him to the ground.

A short time after this assault, the police arrived. They greeted the men and spoke to Nana. One of the policeman then took a glass of beer which he drank and then he left in their car.

We further pleaded with our captors to let us go home but they said that they intended to take us to another place. They then took us from the shebeen and walked us along the road which leads to the Kwa-Madala Hostel. On the way, we met up with police in a police van, who accompanied the group the rest of the way to the Kwa-Madala Hostel. On the way, the police used teargas against residents who were throwing stones at the group.

11. We were taken into the Kwa-Madala Hostel. Thereafter, we were each taken to beds. I was taken by Ndondo and he raped me.
12. On the 10th December 1991, we were woken up and given toiletries and told to wash. I washed my face and drank a cup of tea.


mm

13. I was held against my will by them at the Kwa-Madala Hostel for a week. During the day, we simply sat around, but were guarded by these men all day. They escorted us to the toilets and prevented us from leaving.
14. On the 15th December 1991, I was taken out of the hostel with 2 of the young men. I was able to escape whilst outside the hostel. I ran back to my house immediately.
15. I reported the abduction, kidnapping and rape to the police, but have not been contacted subsequent thereto. I can identify my captors.

Moria Makore

Vereniging
THUS DONE, SIGNED AND SWORN TO before me at JOHANNESBURG on this the 24th day of March 1992, the Deponent having affirmed that she knows and understands the contents of this affidavit, has no objection to taking this oath and considers this oath binding on his conscience.

Barbara Sudano
COMMISSIONER OF OATHS
FULL NAMES :
ADDRESS :

BARBARA SUSAN SUDANO
PRACTISING ATTORNEY (R.S.A.)
COMMISSIONER OF OATHS
23rd FLOOR KINE CENTRE
141 COMMISSIONER STREET
JOHANNESBURG 2001

STATEMENT OF MOTLOGELO MOLEFE.

1. I am a 24 year old unemployed male & reside at 588 Batukeng Street
2. I was woken up on the night of 17 June by the sound of windows being broken & the sound of gunshot.
3. Just before this happened my younger brother had entered the house & told me that there was a group ^{of men} moving through the township with white headbands breaking up houses & injuring people.
4. I was so frightened that I did not go out or even look out of the window. The front windows of the main house were broken but I sleep in the shack.
5. It was only at 6'o clock the following morning that a friend woke me up to tell me what ~~was~~ ~~going on~~ had occurred.

Motlogelo Molefe

18.07.92

STATEMENT OF MOTLOGELO MOLEFE

1. I am a 24 year old unemployed male and reside at 588 Bafukeng Street.
2. I was woken up on the night of the 17th June 1992 by the sound of windows being broken and the sound of gunshot.
3. Just before this happened, my younger brother had entered the house and told me that there was a group of men moving through the township with white headbands, breaking up houses and injuring people.
4. I was so frightened that I did not go out or even look out of the window. The front windows of the main house were broken but I sleep in the shack.
5. It was only at 6 o' clock the following morning that a friend woke me up and told me what had occurred.

I the undersigned
Solomon Molefe
do hereby make oath and say:

1. I am a scholar at the Lebohang High School. I am 20 years old and currently doing Standard 8. I currently reside at 1183 Moshoeshoe Street, Bopitong.
2. On Wednesday June 17, 1992, my friends and myself were sitting at Bopitong corner. It was about 21H30, I saw a car I recognised as a Ford Sierra. The people in the car asked us to remove the barricade across the road. I asked them who they were and they did not answer me. All the occupants of the car were black. When the men did not answer us, my friends and I ran away.
3. I did not report the matter to anyone, we dispersed and went home to sleep. I was in bed by 21H45² about five minutes after sleeping, I heard our windows breaking.
4. I immediately grabbed my stick knife by that time people were already at the front door and busy kicking it in. The men then entered, I noticed that there were about 20 of them. ~~They~~ had some ~~S.M.~~ S.M. ~~S.M.~~ S.M.

red headbands and some had white headbands. Some of the men had spears and pangas.

5. I then hid under the bed, my mother NERIE, was also trying to hide but she was not fast enough and they caught her. I heard my mother screaming but I could do nothing to help her. I then heard a shot, and everything went quiet. I assumed after a while that they had left.

6 After a while I got out from under the bed. My mother was lying on the floor, she had two bullet wounds ONE at the front and ONE at the back.

7 I then went to the front door and looked out because I was afraid they would come back. At about 22:00 several comrades arrived at my house to see what had happened. I then left with them.

S.M.
Date 23/06/92
Depoense,
SOLOMON MORETTI,

Witness. J. Sealey
Sealey

Of the undersigned
EVA MOLEOFANE.

do hereby make oath and say:

1 I am an adult female aged 81, and
I reside at 101 Bapecci Street, Boriporeng

2 On Wednesday June 17, 1992, at about
21H45 - 21H50, I was already in bed.

I heard my windows smashing and
someone was trying to enter my home
through the window

3 I stayed in bed, as I was too scared.

The men did not come into my room.

My grandchildren are better placed
to explain what happened.

4 On Thursday June 18, 1992, when I
woke up I realised two tables were
missing, one was cream white and
the other was a basket type one, two
garden chairs and the hosepipe were
missing. At least three panes in ^{of glass} my
windows were broken

Date 24/06/92

Deponent

X

Witness

Sally Sealey (Sealey)

NAME : Grace Moleofane

Address : 101 Bapedi Street

Occupation : Std 7

Age : 16 years old

Statement

1. On 17 June 1992 ^{at about 21h00} I was sitting in the lounge watching TV. Also present in the house were my grandmother, SUG Moleofane, my younger brother, Nkodemus and one Mrs Thunine, a neighbour.

As we were watching we heard a loud noise. This was smashing of windows. Nkodemus and myself switched off the lights. We peeped through the window to see what was happening.

2. On peeping through the window I saw a group of men ^{at the corner of Bapedi & Singa Streets}. This group consisted of many people. These men had armbrads on. They had a traditional outfit on (ibheshu) kintin. I saw that some of the men were white. There were four of them. I saw that these men were white because some of them had shorts on. I also identified men by their hair. They were clearly visible because of the Apollo Street lights situated about 20 metres away from our house. I saw some of them jump into our yard. One shouted in Zulu the following words; "Zilele lezizipya!"

+ Moleofane

These dogs are sleeping". I saw some
of these men smash out windows in the
lounge. Shortly thereafter I saw these
men join the group of men standing at
the corner of Bupedi and ^{Singh} Streets.

This group proceeded along Singh Street.

As this group moved in the direction of
Singh Street, they proceeded to smash
windows. I do not know which windows
they smashed. I observed these people as
they headed towards Staro Park. I
do not know what happened thereafter,
+ Gmolekane

NAME : GRACE MOLEOFANE

ADDRESS : 101 BAPEDI STREET

OCCUPATION : STD. 7

AGE : 16 YEARS OLD

1. On the 17th June 1992, at about 21h00, I was sitting in the lounge watching tv. Also present in the house were my grandmother, Eva Moleofane, my younger brother, Nicodemus and one Mrs. Thinane, a neighbour. As we were watching, we heard a loud noise. There was smashing of windows. Nicodemus and myself switched off the lights. We peeped through the window to see what was happening.

2. On peeping through the window, I saw a group of men at the corner of Bapedi and Singu Streets. This group consisted of many people. These men had armbands on. They had traditional outfits on (Ibheshu). I saw that some of the men were White. There were four of them. I saw that these men were white because some of them had shorts on. I also identified them by their hair. They were clearly visible because of the Apollo lights situated about 20 metres away from our house. I saw some of them jump into our yard. One shouted in Zulu the following words " Zilele Lezizinja" (these dogs are sleeping). I saw some of these men smash our

windows in the lounge. Shortly thereafter, I saw these men join the group of men standing at the corner of Bapedi and Singu Streets. This group proceeded along Singu Street. As this group moved in the direction of Singu Street, they proceeded to smash windows. I do not know which windows they smashed. I observed these people as they headed towards Slovo Park. I do not know what happened thereafter.

STATEMENT

NAME OF WITNESS: FLORENCE MALINDI

MUETE.

ADDRESS: 17 SLOVO PARK

When the attackers broke down the door and entered the Appolo lights outside shone into the shack. I clearly saw men with headbands who hit me. I fell to the ground and tried rolling outside. I saw a man wearing a baklalava and camouflage uniform. I could see from his built that he was a white man. This man had a gun. I went back inside the house and asked the attackers why they were doing this. A man said "Siphi Isibamo". This man spoke with a white accent. I replied that we had no guns. The attackers then left. They went into Bokoena Street. We then ran towards the veld. As we were running I saw a caspir behind us going into either Sekhukhuni Street or Senqu Street.

STATEMENT OF FLORENCE MOLETE

AGE : 39
ADDRESS : SLOVO PARK
OCCUPATION : SHOP ATTENDANT AT BRIGHT BODD SUPERMARKET IN
BOIPATONG

1. On the 17th June 1992, I was at home in my shack in Slovo Park. With me were my sister, Mirriam Molete and her husband Pule Lekabe and their 3 year old daughter, Mita. At approximately ²²~~10~~_{F.M}h00 we went to bed.
2. Between approximately ^{22 F.M}~~10~~h15 and ^{22 F.M}~~10~~h30 I heard loud noises outside the shack. I got up and looked through a small hall in the kitchen door and saw a large group of armed men in front of my Shack, Shack No. 23. I saw them break the windows and the door. The men were wearing white headbands.
3. I woke my sister and her family. Then I heard the sound of breaking glass from the one side of my shack. I looked through the broken window and saw a black man. He shouted "Phumanizinja (get out you dogs)".
4. Some men started breaking my kitchen door open, others tried to break open the corrugated sheeting at the back of my shack. Both group succeeded in gaining entry to

F.M.

my shack. I was in the kitchen and the men who broke down the kitchen door started kicking me. They kicked at my private parts and all over my body. I was kicked until the cardboard divider between the kitchen and the bedroom fell down.

5. When the divider fell down I saw Pule run out the hole at the back of the shack, which the attackers had kicked opened. He had a large stab wound in his left shoulder.
6. Mirriam was crying because Nita had been stabbed in the head. I tried to take Nita from Mirriam and one of the attackers tried to hit Nita with a panga. Mirriam was crying to me to tell the attackers not to stab Nita. (Nita is the 3 year old baby girl).
7. The men then said to me in Zulu that I should take out the guns. I said that we had no guns.
8. Mirriam was crying for Pule. Someone outside said in Zulu "the dog is dead". He spoke Zulu with a white accent. He was wearing a balaclava but I could see that it was white person, ~~but~~ I could see that the

F.M.

F.M

exposed portion of his face was white. He was standing opposite my kitchen door, with a rifle pointed in the direction of the door.

9. Soon thereafter, the attackers moved out of my shack and into the shack next door, on the northern side. I estimate that the whole attack lasted between 5 and 10 minutes.

10. After the attackers had left, we went to my sister's shack next door (No. 15). I put Nita on a bed at my sister's shack and went to look for a phone to call an ambulance. When I returned I found that Mirriam and Nita had left. I was told that they had gone to hide on the rubbish dump behind the squatter camp. From the rubbish dump we could see two police vehicles, hippos, driving north along Sekhune^{Khu} Street. At this stage the attackers were still in Bakoena Street.

F.M

11. Sometime later an ambulance came. I accompanied Mirriam and Nita to the hospital. Mirriam had several panga wounds on her arms and breasts. Nita had a serious head wound. Mirriam was discharged from Sebokeng Hospital on the 22nd June 1992. Nita is still

F.M

in hospital, she is going to need brain surgery.

12. When I returned from hospital, I noticed that Mirriam's colour television set was missing. There might well be other articles missing, but I have not got round to investigating this yet, because the shack is still upside down.

FLORENCE MOLETTE
28 JULY 1992

FLORENCE MOLETE

Address : 17 Slovo Park

1. On the 17th June 1992 I was at home in my shack, (Shack No. 17 in Slovo Park). With my were my sister, Mirriam Molete and her husband, Pule Lekabe and their 3 year old daughter, Mita. At approximately 22h00 we were preparing to go to bed.
2. I heard loud noises outside the shack and looked through a hole in the kitchen door. I saw a large group of armed men in front of a neighbouring shack (Shack No. 23). I saw them break the windows and the door. The men were wearing white headbands.
3. Suddenly I heard the noise of people trying to break open my kitchen door and the sound of breaking glass from my bedroom window.
4. When the door eventually gave in, a black man appeared at the door, carrying a spear and wearing a white headband. He said "pumani zinja" (get out you dogs). He slapped me and then other men followed him into the shack and they all started to hit and kick me. Other men also broke into the shack from the back.

5. A man then stabbed Pule, my brother-in-law, on his shoulder and Pule ran out of the shack, through the hole that the attackers had made at the back of the shack.
6. While we were being assaulted, I tried to take Mita, my 3 year old niece from her mother, Mirriam. Mirriam was holding Mita in her arms when one of the men hacked Mita's head open with a panga, at the same time injuring her mother's hand and arm.
7. One of the men then said to me in Zulu that I should take out the guns. I said that we had no guns.
8. I started shouting for Pule. Someone outside said in Zulu "the dog is dead". He spoke Zulu with a white accent. He was wearing a balaclava. (I could see it was a white person). He was standing opposite the kitchen door, with a rifle pointed in the direction of the door.

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