

ululating and singing national songs. She raised a Palestinian flag and marched in front of the others. All of a sudden, soldiers appeared, firing rubber bullets and tear gas, trying to intimidate the people and force them indoors. Afterwards, they imposed a curfew.

The next day, at 2 a.m., soldiers informed the families that they could

The speech makers were masked, members of the PFLP and the Popular Resistance Committee/Khalil Abu Khadijeh unit. One of them was disguised as a woman and had his shoes wrapped in plastic bags to prevent detection by the enemy. He spoke with great fervor, saying: «Once again, the cowardly bullets of the Zionist army were fired, taking away

to the families of two other «wanted» youth, telling them: «Hand over your son or his name will be written on the walls next to Yasir's.»

One thing has become clearer to me these last few days: With the murder of Yasir, the Shin Bet may have succeeded in dealing a heavy blow to the popular resistance in Ramallah, but it has also



Yasir Abu Ghosh second from right, in one of the murals painted by a group of American Jewish women, who visited the West Bank to paint images of the intifada

bury their sons. So the two comrades were buried: Yasir in Beitunya, and Raja in Naalin. Later in the day, a memorial service was held for Raja in his parents' home. The following day there was one for Yasir in his family's home. Speeches were delivered, paying tribute to Yasir and denouncing the Zionists' cruel oppression of the Palestinian people.

the life of two of our comrades... Yasir, you were always there in the center of the battlefield; you experienced all the forms of struggle; you were a teacher and a leader in the struggle against the Zionist occupation; and before you fell, you succeeded in preparing many other comrades for this struggle.»

After the murders, the Shin Bet went

poured oil on the fire. One of Yasir's friends said something that strikingly illustrates the common feeling among them: «Yasir did not die; we will continue his struggle with more stones, knives and molotovs, until we reach what he was fighting for - a free Palestine.»