

We neither
forgive nor forget

1st edition – Shabnameh Revayat

NARRATIVE

AGAINST
OBLIVION

Wednesday, 28 January

News of the Day

As the pressure on medical staff continues, reports indicate that several doctors have been arrested for treating those injured during the protests. According to information shared on social media, those detained include Dr. Alireza Golchini, Dr. Farhad Nadali, and Ameneh Soleimani.

Human rights activists say these arrests are intended to spread fear, prevent medical assistance to protesters, and silence independent accounts of state violence, which constitutes a clear violation of humanitarian principles and medical ethics.

Political Prisoners

Dr. Alireza Golchini, a surgeon from Qazvin, is reportedly facing the death penalty. He is being prosecuted for providing medical care to injured civilians during the nationwide protests. This case constitutes a violation of medical ethics and international law, and full responsibility for his life and safety lies with Iran's judicial authorities.



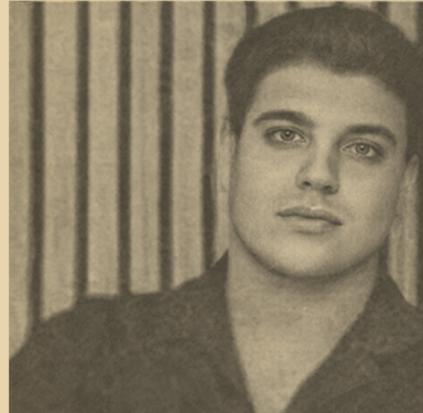
Voices of the Street

That night in Chalus, security forces opened fire on the people without warning. A young woman named **Afsaneh Razvian** was struck by a bullet and fell to the ground. Those who ran to save her, or even to reach her lifeless body, were targeted one by one and killed under gunfire; people who only wanted to save a human life became victims themselves. This is not just the story of the killing of one girl; it is the story of a society in which helping has become a crime and humanity is answered with bullets.

A street that should have been a place of life turned into a scene of death, and "**Afsaneh Razvian**" became the name of a collective wound that is still open.



Iran's Immortal Names



His name was thereafter etched into the public memory by a single, heartbreaking sentence:

"Sepehr! My dear son, where are you?"

Sepehr Shokri, 25 years old, was a quiet and reserved young man who, like thousands of others, dreamed of a safe and ordinary life. His name remained in the collective memory with the cry, "**Sepehr! My dear son, where are you?**" a father's voice searching for his son among lifeless bodies. Sepehr became a symbol of a generation that wanted life, but was met with violence and mourning instead.

The Child I Will Never See Again

Justice-Seeking Mothers

Fariba was sixteen when she came with me to the square, simply to see the people and hear their hope. I never thought it would be the last time I saw her. When gunfire suddenly erupted, we hid behind a car, my heart racing as I searched for her face. Then she slipped from my hand. I ran through the streets calling her name, but only fear and silence answered. Two days later, I found her among hundreds of bodies at the forensic center, a bullet in her heart. When authorities claimed,

"terrorists killed her," I could not believe it, because I had witnessed the violence myself.

I still call Fariba's name every day and keep her memory, love, and demand for justice alive, so her truth continues to live.



Fariba's mother, Mashhad