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Liya Shadat



Oh... women, your name is treachery!

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Magical Dubai – 4. Oh, women, your name is treachery!

«Издательские решения»

Shadat L.

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This book contains the stories of women who have committed audacious offenses; someone forced, someone recklessly…Dear readers, be vigilant while in a foreign country!

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LIYA SHADAT PRESENTS – «MAGICAL DUBAI – 4»

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MAGICAL DUBAI – 4

Collection of short stories

– stories of women
from CIS countries who came to this country in the late 90s and early 2000s… All the stories are based on real events, about women serving various prison sentences in the city of Dubai.
Readers: it will be interesting for those who have visited or want to visit Dubai!

Contents of the book :

1 Jumeirah Prison.
2 Ashrat and failed escape.
3 Tanya- death to the one who promised and did not get married!!!
4 Tamilla is an ecstasy lover.
5 Asma is a jealous wife killer.
6 Julia is American and Iranian. September 11th.
7 Shirin is a killer and a gardener.

1 Jumeirah Prison

Describing people who, by the will of providence, got into situations that led them to imprisonment, I would like to describe the prison itself, so unlike other prisons, both in its structure and in the way prisoners are kept in it. One of these was Jumeirah, an old prison located in a residential quarter of Dubai.

Outside, a high wall and massive gates, overgrown, oddly enough, with climbing ivy, resembled old houses from movies. Inside, in the courtyard, date palms and mulberry trees grew.
Visitors who saw this were at a loss for guesses. Further, passing a wide courtyard, you could see a lot of flower beds. The smaller building housed the manager's offices, warehouses for prisoners' luggage, medical exam rooms and laundries.

All this was built in a semicircle, and inside, as usual, all the same flower beds and green artificial grass. The paths connecting the office buildings were laid out with bricks.

After passing a small reception, you find yourself in another «oasis» – 5 villas built in a semicircle and a huge dining room with a supermarket inside.

In the middle there is a spacious lawn with flowers and henna trees, the leaves of which, the imprisoned women, were ground into powder and thus, then mixed with water and received ready-made liquid for coloring hair and skin patterns in the form of mandy patterns, thus maintaining beauty and national traditions.

Also on the lawn there were strange—looking overgrown bushes with long wide leaves bent inwards.

A woman, an Iranian by nationality, could often be seen near them. Her name was Ashrat.

2 Ashrat and the failed escape.

She was a woman of rather advanced years, small in stature, with a protruding belly, with long gray hair pulled into a high ponytail, like a girl.

She walked back and forth, near one of these bushes and periodically, parting its leaves, looked inside.

To outsiders, it might seem that she likes to be out in the fresh air and admire the local flora. But the prisoners sitting with her knew perfectly well the true reason for such concern for the plant world and did not grin maliciously.

The most amazing thing is that the police also knew why Ashrat (that was our heroine's name) was on guard at a bush just above her height. The fact is that this amazing plant, of unknown origin, contained the most valuable and expensive thing that the unfortunate Ashrat had in this prison – a package with prohibited items in prison.

It included cigarettes, a boiler for warming hot water for tea, a package of sugar cubes (Ashrat drank only kefir and washed it down exclusively with sugar cubes). And also, tweezers, a nail file (especially prohibited piercing objects), a bottle of hydrogen peroxide stolen from a prison beauty salon.

Ashrat used it to highlight her vegetation, which grows abundantly on her face and on her upper lip.

In view of her origin, and she was Iranian, her hair was thick and abundant both on her head and on other parts of her body.

As well as other minor trifles, such as broken nails with peeling varnish and dried mascara, for some reason very dear to her heart.

As soon as the policewomen finished their rounds of the villas and went to their other building, Ashrat, with a victorious smile, jumped up to her coveted bush, parted its leaves and quickly pulled out a bag with contents, hid it on her protruding stomach.

Then she went back to the house where she lived with other prisoners and happily started drinking tea.

At the same time, without inviting or treating anyone. She was generally distinguished by enviable greed and avarice.

This apparently served as a reason to end up in prison with a life sentence. Arriving in the UAE to work as a dancer in an Iranian nightclub, she was only free for 4 days.

Caught on greed. Having been using drugs for more than 25 years, she decided to smoke for free, selling the cop for 4000. Dirhams 2 grams of heroin, hoping in this way to buy more poison with the proceeds.

They caught her red-handed.

At the trial, after hearing the verdict, she began to urinate in front of everyone, while shouting loudly that she personally danced at the parties of Shah Pahlavi himself, who escaped after the victory of the Islamic Revolution in Iran.

It didn't help. Without despair, I decided to escape.

Fellow Iranians undertook to carry out their plans. After asking the prison doctor for permission to visit the city doctor, I arrived at the Dubai police Hospital.

Accompanied by cops, she asked to go to the toilet, where she staged scenes of natural bowel emptying, emitting loud noises and unpleasant odors.

The policemen, tired of her antics, went out into the corridor. During this time, Ashrat changed into an Arab abaya, skillfully hidden on her body under a prison robe.

She put on a make-up and covered herself with Sheila, calmly left the toilet.

She also calmly walked past the yawning cops and got into a taxi parked near the hospital.

After driving a good distance, I saw one of them, running out onto the porch, desperately turning her head around.

God marks the rascal.

Either feeling the smell of freedom, or the prescription drugs worked in the wrong direction, the poor guy opened the taxi window and artistically waved a police pen.

She frantically blew her whistle and fainted.

Unfortunately, runaways, Dubai taxi drivers, mostly Pakistanis and Hindus, strongly «adore» the law. Romantic vertical racing is not for them. Despite Ashrat's desperate exhortations, the taxi driver promptly delivered the fugitive back to the porch of the hospital.

Fenita la comedy!

Upon arrival at the prison, the unfortunate woman staged a striptease scene.

Stripped naked, letting her hair down, she began to bang her head on the floor, thereby begging forgiveness for what she had done.

The young Arab policemen who came were confused by such a frank scene of «remorse».

After learning about her term of imprisonment, they decided not to punish the «unfortunate», thinking that with her 25 years in prison and a «respectable» age, it is almost impossible to live and serve 25 years.

P. S. Strangely enough, the forecasts of prison guards did not come true.

After serving 10 years and receiving amnesty from the sheikh, she left for Iran.

He often calls the prison and still uses drugs.

3 Tanya – death to the one who promised and did not marry!!!

The story of another young woman passing through the murder case plunged the entire female half of the prison into a state of trance, no less than the stories with Julia.

Tanya came to the UAE to work as a waitress in one of the restaurants in Dubai, from the Siberian city of Omsk.

According to her, to gain experience in the service sector.

The staff of the restaurant where she got was international.

Norwegians, Germans and Filipinos worked together with her.

She was only 21 years old, but looking at her, you would think that she was about 30 years old. Short, dark-skinned, with dark hair and eyes, she never smiled. The compressed mouth and lips gave her face a certain asceticism.

In prison, she practically did not communicate with anyone, just like Julia, she sometimes answered questions with contempt and dissatisfaction.

She was a racist and a nationalist, the victim in her briefcase was a man with a Swiss passport, of German origin.

Sometimes she made contact and participated in prison gossip.

The Russian-speaking girls, who were mostly in prison for drug use or prostitution, as well as for the lack of a visa, liked to gossip about how each of them spent time in Dubai before being arrested.

Many stories were exaggerated, many shared delicate details from intimate life.

But in order to somehow pass the term of imprisonment, almost everyone actively participated in the «get-togethers».

Tanya ignored all this, spending most of her time in her room.

She knew that the whole prison was discussing her case. Of course!

She stabbed her boyfriend and received only 3 years in prison.

From the local newspapers that published her case, it was known that the lawyer she hired, in some successful way, justified her act.

The reference was to the fact that the unfortunate Swiss, on the rights of a lover, in his own house, where Tanya lived with him, tried to achieve love that fateful night and was refused because Tanya had her period. And the Sharia court respects women who observe the commandments of the Koran!

Regarding menstruation, it says in one of the suras that when it happens, a woman is considered dirty and if a man touches her at this time, he will be defiled.

Arab men, as well as women, must sacredly honor the Koran and observe its commandments!

The poor Swiss in his short life probably never heard of the Koran, let alone even. what is written in it. I don't think that Tanya was very fond of reading it at home, in Russia.

Maybe, if only after arriving in the UAE, she showed zeal to study it.

However, on that ill-fated night, she acted like an Arab woman and pushed the «loser» Romeo away, shoving him in the chest with her hand, which for some reason turned out to be a knife.

How this steel object of death ended up in her bedroom, under her pillow, God only knows.

Maybe she kept it in case of robbery, if thieves decided to get into their villa. But they have an Indian security officer in their villa, who called the police.

Конец ознакомительного фрагмента.

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