

## Bob Denard – Script 2

Yes you can say that I am a criminal and even that I was a terrorist.

I was a warlord for the state of France.

I used killing and violence to ruin the lives of innocent people for the sake of the French state and neo-colonialism in Africa.

In 1961 I was even connected to the murder of the UN Secretary General Dag Hammarskjöld.

Sixty years have passed and the United Kingdom and the United States are still withholding evidence.

It's time for the truth to come to light.

Hammarskjöld was shot down from a UN aircraft while he was on a mission to broker peace in Katanga.

I was there in Ndolo when the airplane crashed. I had flown in with a small unit of Belgian mercenaries, pilots, a few days earlier.

There were also French, British, and American intelligence agents in the area.

Everybody wanted Hammarskjöld dead – the CIA, the French, the Belgians, the South Africans. Somebody had to pull the trigger. My friends in the OAS, Organisation Armée Secrète, had signed a death warrant for him a few months earlier.

OAS, was a secret organization nested within the French army. I recruited their members as mercenaries for the wars in Congo. I was with them in Algeria when they carried out terrorist attacks - bombings and assassinations. They had even tried to assassinate De Gaulle.

The difference between terrorism and war is always a fine line.

I was a warlord all my life. After Congo I went to Paris and founded the company Soldier of Fortune, which recruited young people who knew how to handle weapons. I recruited Fascists from Italy and elsewhere and sent them to fight for dictators in Africa.

Now, when I look back, I think about Fascism as a cruel master that promised order but delivered only suffering. It led me astray. I recruited and instructed killers and violent fools to be exploited by the great powers of the world.

My heart bears the scars of this realization, a painful awakening to the damage I inflicted in the name of a destructive belief, an obsession with war.

I grapple with the haunting truth—that every battle won for me was a loss for humanity, a step away from understanding, and a scar on our collective soul.