

Testimony of why a woman attended:

I turned up to Let Women Speak in Melbourne feeling quite apprehensive. I could hear the yelling and chanting before I got to Spring St. I had turned up on my own and was worried about encountering both verbal and physical violence from trans rights activists.

I was there to support the women who had lost children to a way of thinking which encouraged indoctrination and self-mutilation. I was there to stand for other women around me who couldn't speak because they had more to lose than I did. I am almost the invisible woman. I was there to let mothers know that safe-guarding their children is the right thing to do. I was there to support common sense and biological facts, that no human has ever or will ever be able to change sex. And I was there to stand up for all mothers who love their children so dearly they would put themselves in danger to protect them.

I showed my sign but didn't speak as I am better at writing. I handed out bottles of water to the elderly women suffering from heat stroke. I sat next to the woman who got knocked down by the tra's that tried to break the microphone. I hugged women I had never met and cried through heart felt, stirring speeches from grandmothers and lesbians. There were young mothers with toddlers and babies. These women were so strong. So dignified. Police told us to keep off the top step and yet they let a whole load of nazi pretenders on that same top step. We were yelled at by men, ignored by the media (men), and threatened by men from all sides. Melbourne and Victoria no longer seems a safe place for my daughters after what I have seen. I was so shocked and angry. This is why I will continue. Because if we don't speak, who will?