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In the month after June 3, 2018, all kinds of opinions, questioning and accusations were thrown at me from all sides.

I bought a knife that would not put me in trouble at security check points. I was able to retrieve some sense of security by carrying the knife in my handbag.

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**6**

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**1**

Starting on May 27, 2018, I printed out some unbearable comments and posted them on my bedroom wall, trying to force myself out of the shadows as soon as possible.

**2**

痛苦看见我 The trauma seizes me

Haha, there is too little evidence and detail in your article. More is needed.

The tone of the article is very artistic and doesn’t look like a sharp expose. You should re-write this by emulating people who petition the state in order to right the wrongs inflicted on them: when, where, who and what.

I didn’t see from the article how the accused guy offended you in any way. Weren’t you being too sensitive?

**3**

我越来越无法理解这个世界了 I was increasingly unable to understand this world I live in.

不是每种过错都可以配一套漂亮的说辞，除了恶心难道还有情意？Not every mistake could be covered up by fancy rhetoric. All I felt was disgust.

From the perspective of an outsider, I feel the accuser blew it way out of proportions. It seems true that the accused did have some feelings towards the accuser and even wanted to develop a relationship, and that’s why he complimented her look and asked her out. But isn’t this normal for every man who tries to pursue a woman?

This was a very normal thing and the accuser blew it out of proportions. It is very unnecessary to make it a thing and let everyone know. Maybe this is because the accuser developed an over-inflated feminist consciousness through participating in social movements?

You shouldn’t deny him the right to pursue love because he is too old. He has every right to pursue you; if you’d like to accept him, say yes; if not, say no; if you really don’t want to have anything to do with him, avoid further contact. It’s really as simple as that. Why is this a trouble to you at all? He didn’t employ any violent coercion or stalk you all the time; nothing he did was too inappropriate. Why did this count as sexual harassment? Had this counted as sexual harassment, would every man have been denied the right to pursue whoever he likes?

**4**

那些迫不及待把我推向风口浪尖的人 The people who couldn’t wait to put me on the spot.

Half-courage was nothing more than cowardice.

I just wanted [to use the accuser as an instrument] to expose what a devil the accused guy was. Why is this wrong?

[I have one question for the accuser:] was the goal of your expose to sing praise to the harasser?

**5**

至今无法释怀的伤害，来自朋友和行业内同为女性的前辈 The trauma I, even right now, could not get over with came from friends and professional “mentors” who were also women themselves.

There was nothing wrong in saying to the accuser that he liked her to some extent, not to mention that he didn’t overstep any boundaries. Everyone within our social circle knows what a good person he is. If the accuser uses this incident to pursue fame and publicity, and allows herself to be used as a wedge in the factional fights in our profession, then this is pretty serious.

Initially I planned to ask a friend to reach out to the accused and cool things down, but he said there was nothing to talk about and he did nothing wrong. I respect his stance and hope someone could remind the accuser that she might unknowingly be used by others’ dirty schemes.

Dear, sorry to bother you. Someone asked me about the sexual harassment accusation you leveled at the accused. I hadn’t followed it and didn’t know anything, and I believe you would not wrong anyone. But to be honest, according to the several scenarios you described, he was somewhere between caring about and paying attention to you. I couldn’t definitively say this was sexual harassment. Would you be willing to tell me more about why you think this was sexual harassment?

**6**

那个发声且发泄的人，让我重回语言暴力的氛围 The people who jumped in and said whatever they wanted drew me back into discursive violence.

The whole incident was started by you. You should have the courage to end it by yourself. Don’t be a coward.

You are not innocent because you are what people understand you to be. You showed to everyone what you really are.

In their eyes, including the accused, you are someone every old man could sleep with.

In this world, of course, there are too many doors that could be easily unlocked by any key [that is, too many women that could get in bed with every man]. Everyone thinks this is normal.

我曾试图叫停，却变成了“为什么要告诉TA”的质问，连我也不停后悔 I tried to stop all the fuss, but then people started to question me “why did you choose to tell this in the first place” so often that I kept regretting going public with this.

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**1**

On July 16, 2019, I wrote down my experience of the past year. If I have to say what I have gained, it should be what kind of person I want to be.

**2**

In the many days and many months afterwards……

I kept urging myself to get over with the incident, drawing upon the inspiring lines from the films.

I kept being active on social media and saying things that showed my determination. I felt as if I would betray all other women in my profession if I stopped making myself heard.

I tried my best to involve myself in public affairs and felt that I should fight for the right to make myself heard, shift my attention to what really matters, and become a “warrior” that could not be defeated……I even developed some suicidal thoughts……and finally, one day, I found myself in depression……

**3**

Many friends reached out and checked in on me over the past few days, but I couldn’t reply to everyone. All I want to say is that I have not stopped fighting, neither in the realm of public affairs nor in the fight against sexual harassment……But I think I need a bit of time to take care of myself before writing something public. Actually, since I published the initial article, I have been in deep anxiety and facing pressures from many different circles and even facing sharp questions from friends……and other than the initial statement I published, I have found neither the channel nor the courage to talk about my feelings and opinions. If I don’t press on with this more aggressively, the people who “support” me would criticize me; if I don’t choose to stop here, then I would be demonized by others……

I have been very clear that my only target was the accused, and nothing published by others could convey what I meant. Though some friends who had similar experiences of sexual harassment reached out to me, I don’t want to simply use them as a source of courage I could draw upon because I lack courage myself. I hope that, after I become brave enough, I could fight in your battle for your own sake.

**4**

Right now, I’m crying so hard to the point of vomiting. Recently I have seen in many group chats on many social media platforms that people talked about my trauma……as a coping strategy in the shadow of trauma, I left several group chats that are actually important to my work……and then some people reached out to me to talk and ask about this……what is even more discomforting is that some put my WeChat profile picture together with the picture of my harasser and use this as a weapon in order to accomplish their own agendas…..

My state of mental breakdown was severe. On the one hand I was demonized for the “malicious attack” I made; on the other hand I was required by some “supporters” to grow the teeth for further attack. Some people even directly asked me “do you have more devastating evidence to share?”

In almost half a year since I went public with my experiences of being harassed, I have always ben on the brink of losing control over myself emotionally, and I no longer had the channel to make my voices heard. Every time I gathered some courage to say something, I compelled myself to ask my friends “please help me evaluate the situation…..would I receive more hostile reactions than last time?”

I feel I couldn’t hold on for any longer……this is so hard……

2019年7月16日，时至今日，我仍然在穿越那堵痛苦的墙，不知何时结束 Even today, July 16, 2019, I’m still struggling with getting through the wall of trauma.

**5**

如果要找一个继续走下去的理由，就是我很想爱一起走过来的我 If there is one reason for me to continue, it is that I really want to love the only person who accompanied me through all of this: myself.

Within the circle of activists, it is much more difficult for women than for men to retain a sense of self-identity, convey their opinions to the public and learn to ignore the hostile reactions. This is a process of self-development through reconstitution: we have to unlearn what our upbringing taught us and develop from scratch a rebellious spirit. If there was anything I “gained” from this experience, it is that I figured out what sort of person I want to be:

To stay sensitive to others’ sufferings;

To help counter women’s stigmatization;

To walk through the darkness and remember to light the trail for others who might follow;

To stay angry with social injustices and involved in actions addressing them.

To become a person like this; to fight the most beautiful battle.

图片包含 服装, 室内, 床, 衬衫

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On March 27, 2019, a year after I went public with my experiences of being harassed, I give this T-shirt (with the Chinese characters of “bitch”) as a gift to myself.

I think, after today, I will be brave enough to face, push back against and fend off all the malicious attacks.