



22<sup>nd</sup> May 2015

The Royal Victorian Commission into Family Violence  
Level 11, 222 Exhibition Street  
Melbourne Vic 3002

Dear Sir/Madam

Re: The Victorian Royal Commission into Family Violence.

Thank you for giving me the opportunity to write some of the details that happened to me, after I was beaten by a [REDACTED] and over [REDACTED] kilos of a man ([REDACTED]).

It was in [REDACTED] when I was attacked, he came at me through the dark. He stood in front of me calling me filthy names, I remember trying to get away and pain I had never felt before and a blue flash. I had been unconscious! When I came to I was bent over the toe ball of my trailer with my legs under me. [REDACTED] was screaming for [REDACTED] father "[REDACTED]" I remember still getting punched in the face and chest.

No one called an ambulance that is where all of my problems started. I don't remember anyone asking me if I needed to go to hospital.

Police had seen me, [REDACTED] handled my case. No one took photos I was told to take them myself? A few weeks later I gave my statement. Constable [REDACTED], [REDACTED] Police Station. In my statement I had said I hit [REDACTED] across the face? I was trying to push away from him as I could see I needed to get away. I never got that far. He was pointing and stabbing at my face. [REDACTED] was his witness I had none!. As the husband didn't see him hitting me.

[REDACTED] Police Sergeant [REDACTED] closed my case file and stamped insufficient evidence. Constable [REDACTED] hadn't finished nor did he think there was no evidence. I wrote to the O.P.I they got it to a hearing.

The Prosecutors Police from [REDACTED] were of little use, they were upset with me because I contacted the O.P.I. The other Prosecutor was told off by Inspector [REDACTED] from the [REDACTED] Police Station as that Prosecutor told me "You women all want equality, now you in here bitching about it, it was only a one off?" Meaning [REDACTED], the man that assaulted me.

My whole case just snow balled from Police officers to a Doctor that didn't write a Doctors report, he gave out a print up of my day to day visits. Put down that I have bruising and marks on me. Constable [REDACTED] didn't seem to want to go with that.

I wanted an order put on [REDACTED] but that was messed up by [REDACTED], he said he was sorry. I only got a letter that the police made up saying that I had to stay away from [REDACTED] and he got one for me. I could not get a good solicitor. A [REDACTED] I had and he couldn't think straight and was so nervous that he wasn't of any help.

Constable [REDACTED] told Inspector [REDACTED] that [REDACTED] did all those violent things to me he was the only one that showed any respect towards me.

My story is about a woman and a mother that was lucky to be alive as I was still on the ground unconscious, I feel he must have been throwing me around as I had finger marks under my arms all up and down my arms, punch marks all over my chest and face. My back had a huge lump like a football. I was black and blue all over my body and no one cared. And I was told to lick my wounds and get over it!

I felt like I was fighting for my life at the time, this went on for months, I was just given the run around by the males in the Police force.

My strong fight to want Justice and for what [REDACTED] did and the man [REDACTED] went on to marry [REDACTED], I felt as a woman they; along with the dreadful disrespectful police in [REDACTED] and [REDACTED]. That I had to claw my way back out of the pits of hell I had been dropped into.

I still have no family. I only have one [REDACTED] out of [REDACTED], my youngest [REDACTED] [REDACTED] have been with me through all of this. My god it has affected what family I have left. The emotional pain has been shocking; I will never be the same. I feel through my treatment as a Victim of Assault that I felt like I wasn't worthy of living (I was a nobody).

[REDACTED] through [REDACTED] guilt has kept up the hate for me and because I couldn't get a conviction on that man [REDACTED] all my family took [REDACTED] side along with [REDACTED]

[REDACTED], [REDACTED] left with [REDACTED] and [REDACTED]. They lied to [REDACTED] and I lost a [REDACTED] year old [REDACTED] that was a big part of me as [REDACTED] mother. I have seen [REDACTED] once in [REDACTED] years.

I was a decent person, a kind woman and devoted mother that I should have been looked after not left to go and die somewhere. The system for Victims of Crime is flawed and of little use for the women and children. I hope my story does help as I will never get over what happened to me and my youngest children, they were [REDACTED] years old at the time.

[REDACTED] has depression, suicide attempts many times, [REDACTED] has had to carry all the pain as a young man.

My husband and I are no longer together, I have been a single mum for [REDACTED] years. I will not forgive people that let a mother suffer along with her children.

Someone should be held accountable.

Regards [REDACTED]