To the Royal Commission into Domestic Violence,

I would prefer to not go into detail with my submission but instead will provide you with a brief rundown of my experience with 'domestic violence'.

At I had my first encounter with domestic violence with my first boyfriend. For years I suffered sexual exploitation, mental and emotional abuse as well as physical abuse. At the time I did not have any tools, knowledge or support in dealing with this. When I finally plucked up the courage to leave him, he then stalked me for approximately months which included breaking into my family home and stealing my wallet, phone and any other items I needed for day to day life on monoccasions.

Following this relationship I was single until about when I started a new relationship with what I thought was a lovely man. Very quickly the verbal and emotional abuse started and that was accompanied by physical intimidation, shoving and threats of self harm if I dared to leave. After years I again plucked up the courage to end the relationship.

Very quickly after the end of that relationship I fell under the charms of another seemingly wonderful man. The first time he assaulted me I was months pregnant and he strangled me in a drunken rage leaving finger prints on my neck in the form of bruises. The emotional and financial abuse I suffered with him was constant year relationship but the physical abuse didn't become throughout the frequent until after our son was born and he started abusing drugs regularly. With his drug and alcohol addiction I suffered multiple violent rages in which he would punch me in places he thought no one would see – thighs, arms etc, as well as sexual assault which I now know was rape. Any time I made indications of leaving he would take my car keys, wallet and threaten the children. During this time I sought help from the police on occasions and each time was treated with complete indifference bordering on contempt. Each time they offered for me to press charges but whilst I was still stuck living with him I was too scared of the repercussions. Each encounter with the police left me feeling unheard, unimportant and alone. I also sought help from a women's refuge but they told me that without police or hospital records to indicate a serious risk to mine and my childrens safety that our situation was not dire enough to warrant their services.

Finally after years of abuse towards myself and my children I finally was able to leave.

I hope that this commission will find that the term 'domestic violence' is untrue and inaccurate. It is assault.

I hope that money is invested in educating the public and in particular victims of domestic assault.

I hope that more services are made available to help women like me.

I hope that verbal, emotional and psychological abuse is recognised as something as serious and damaging as physical assault.

I hope that this disgusting culture of ignoring and belittling women like myself who are seeking help is changed.

I hope that no other woman in my position ever goes unnoticed, unheard and uncared for when she is reaching out and in dire need of help.