

The Station of Protest

On 13 September, Mahsa Amini, 22 year old Iranian girl, was arrested by the military police for wearing an improper hijab. Three days later, she died in hospital due to the head injuries had received in custody.

As a reaction to the death of Mahsa, an ongoing series of protests and civil unrest against the government began in the streets, universities and even schools.

In support of her, women took off their hijabs, burned scarves and cut their hair.

These days, the brave women of my country are fighting for human dignity and human rights on the front line and chanting WOMEN LIKE FREEDOM and this time men have their back.

In addition, Iranian immigrants in different countries around the world stood up to support the people inside Iran and have been protesting against the Islamic Republic.

The government of the Islamic republic never apologised to the people nor did it hear their demands. Instead, it keeps savagely suppressing protesters. They killed Nika, Sarina, Hadith and others to prove they did not kill Mahsa.

In these, security forces of Islamic Republic killed more than 300 people including forty children. for chanting freedom slogans in the streets.

Moreover, the government there has arrested more than 1400 people including 400 university students and has threatened to execute them.

I believe Iranian people will win at any cost. History has taught us that Oppression does not last. There is light at the end of the tunnel.

At the end, I'd like to read the part of Hamed Esmailion's speech at the Iranian march in Berlin

All of us have dreams, but in our dreams, no one is executed after a three-minute mock trial.

In our dreams, poets don't get shackled, no one dares to persecute minorities, no one dares to imprison and kill under torture a worker for expressing himself.

In our dreams, no one has the heart to fire missiles at civilian aeroplanes.

In our dreams, teachers and filmmakers, civil activists and journalists are not in prisons.

In our dreams, no one fires tear gas in girls' classrooms, no one throws children over rooftops nor smashes their heads against the curb. No one ever fires bullets into their heads from behind.

In our dreams, the winds of freedom gust through women's hair.

All of us have dreams and our dreams only become reality if Iran is free from the shackles of the Islamic Republic.

REVOLUTION REVOLUTION REVOLUTION