

Dr. Blasey Ford

I have had to relive my trauma in front of the entire world



INDELIBLE
IN THE
HIPPOCAMPUS
IS THE LAUGHTER

I THOUGHT THAT BRETT WAS
ACCIDENTALLY GOING TO KILL ME

September 28, 2018

Dear Dr. Blasey Ford

I believe you.

I am moved to write to you after watching your testimony yesterday, in front of the Senate Judiciary Committee. The strength and grace you showed has inspired thousands of women to share their stories. Sadly, history has made you a profile in courage. Yours is a name that will be served with dinner in houses all across the country. In our house your name is uttered respectfully. My children know who you are and what you have done for them. They believe you.

My husband and I sat quietly yesterday. He held my hand as I cried. Tears flowing over my cheeks as I listened to you speak your truth. For you spoke my truth too. When your voice cracked, my heart cracked. I was standing right beside you, my arms locked with the thousands of other women whose hearts were breaking. We believe you.

Thank you for your words. Thank you for your courage. Thank you for your strength. I will take your strength and add my own. And then I will pass it along to the next woman - a burning hot flame carried from one female to another, across generations. And one day they will believe us all, for our voices will be so loud and so powerful, and there will be so many of us that they will not be able to ignore us. And they will say we know what happened to you. And we're sorry we did nothing.

We will never win if we stay silent. Thank you for breathing your words into our hearts, for answering the door when history knocked.

Sarah Bergenfield

Kavanaugh physically pushed me into a bedroom as I was headed for a bathroom up a short stair well from the living room. They locked the door and played loud music precluding any successful attempt to yell for help.