

The aware women of Iran, may all your crusades be firm and lasting.

I will write about women, about the women of Iran, the activists; those freedom lovers and contenders, women who were commended thousand years ago by the master of Tus Firdawsi.

Of women, I write, those who are no longer afraid of the aggressive conducts of the government officials, or the possible arrests which bear a thousand insults and abuse, those standing women of Iran, who have thousands of names, the nameless, those who fight against the allegations that are made under the name of Islam to them. They are arrested in the streets. They are battered and detained. They are accused of being American agents and so and so...thus, a thicker file is piled for them in the prison; however, none of these insults ever holds them back. These educated women hate this ridicules veil. They hate the separation of boys and girls, men and women under the name of Islam. They have seen the true faces of the ascetics who are intoxicated with power and wealth who

attack the innocent with endless cruelty. The republic of the illiterate names these women as the foreign elements.

given to Mrs. Mehrangizkar either. To Lu'bat Vala who is famous for her efforts is not given either. However, it is given to a



They have stood up in front of the line, demanding the fundamental freedom which is the basic rights of every human. The Nobel Prize is not given to the freedom fighter of Iran "Simin Behbahani", but, does she need such a prize? The Prize is not

woman who however much is commended I realise that she is the female version of Khatami. A few nights ago when I saw Marjan Satrapi on the stage receiving a prize for her "Persepolis" film and donating it to the people of Iran, I thought to

myself, how trivial these peaceful prizes have become. It is very sad that all these social experts of the west, who have access to the free media pay little attention to what goes on in Iran and what tyranny is imposed on the women of Iran.

A woman is considered as a creature that arouses men and directs them to sinful behaviours. Men who are aroused by the presence of women are sick, mentally disordered,

control over this country have no idea what they are doing. For instance, the news of those British sailors who were arrested and detained on the charges of national security breach and the accusations of being spies, if; however, they were spies why were they turned into guests later and released with gifts and presents? If this is not madness, I don't know what is! The point is that if the commercial world turns a blind eye on the

However, the educated Iranian women all over the world are prospering everyday they are given fragile and top positions in organisations and institutions worldwide. Inside Iran women have become the resistance flag. It can be hoped that this resistance will some day succeed and that this anti God, anti human, and anti woman regime would one day be crushed.



they must be put in sections, and they need professional help. The fact of the matter is that those who have the

dirty works of the Islamic Republic of Iran, the nation is always awake and not blind.

*Yes, there is still hope
In the heart of the
darkness, the sunflower
can be planted
If there is an echo with
the crying of the reed
The desire to flourish
from the soil, still exists
The roots can be grown
once again
The sound of green
resistance can be heard
again
The owls can be thrown
from the house
With the birds the melody
of affection can be sung
Ah, Iran, my sorrowful
Iran
With you my whole
existence is blended
If in your path I die,
there will be no fear
You remain, for nothing
is pure like you.*

This poem was composed by a woman who is in love with Iran, a rebellious woman who fearlessly continues her battle against the violence to women in Iran. It was

composed by Lu'bat Vala. It is highly recommended that the collections of her poems, which have recently been published by the Toos foundation, should be read. It was not without cause that Mr. Shafa in a visual message announced that this celebration event is like a sword which has been drawn by the women against the man dominated and the ugly ascetic society.

If you have not yet seen the video of this celebration by now, it is highly recommended that you do so. I was already familiar with Mrs. Jamileh Kharrazi, but when she spoke of the Toos foundations' services I realised that there stands a lady who truly loves Iran, and its arts and culture. When she spoke, she uttered with her soul and spirit. The love for Iran could be felt in her discourse. It is a pleasure to see that an organization such as the Toos foundation has started its activities so that intellectual Iranians can present their works via this foundation. I am certain likes of Mrs. Kharrazi in the states would also do the same. They are outstanding faces of Iranian women. Their voices are the voices of Iranian women who despise the imposed dress code in Iran. They

hate the conducts of the ascetics; they do not want to be recognized as a sexual element. They are not the female version of Khatami, who defends a few innocent people and even then he does not fulfil his task.

I salute you all, Mrs. Behbahani, Mrs. Vala, Mrs. Mehrangizkar, and so on... your names are the images of democracy and the respect for the women's right!

