Bei Bei Shuai, who do you exist for?

Clearly not your would be husband who lied and betrayed you and left you for another secret family while you were pregnant with his child

Not the state that descended upon you after surviving an almost lethal suicide attempt, and rather than taking you immediately for the help and safety you so desperately needed, handcuffed and incarcerated you

Not the people who claim to love life but can't seem to find an ounce of compassion for a woman who was in such despair she swallowed rat poison.

Not the people who are madly fighting for and separating out the rights of your eggs, embryos, and fetus, but are able and more than willing to kick you to the curb

Not the courts who seem to be obsessed with justice, but are willing to call a suicide attempt a murder

Not the people who are trying to legislate what goes on in our bodies but don't seem to give a damn what we feel in our bodies cause they don't really believe our bodies are our own

Bei Bei you exist for me. I see you. I feel you and so do the thousands of women and men who stand with you today.

We value your body, your being. And we know the life loving thing is to help you find a reason to live rather than punish and imprison you.

**Drop the Charges, Free Bei Bei Shuai.**