

第四段：控诉与后果（修订版）

这场持续近二十天的强制注射与集体羞辱，不仅对我的身体造成严重摧残，更深深破坏了我对人性的信任。我曾在听证会上向医生陈述这些经历，有的医生当场落泪。我告诉他们，这不是“治疗”，这是群体强奸。我无法用“医疗程序”来解释一群人把我按倒在地、扒下我的裤子进行注射的行为。尽管我没有因此产生明显的精神障碍，但长期失去食欲、体重下降至约 90 斤，已经说明我的身体与神经系统受到了不可忽视的伤害。更重要的是，我对世界的基本信任被彻底击碎。

这场持续近二十天的强制注射与集体羞辱，不仅对我的身体造成严重摧残，更深深破坏了我对人性的信任。事后我正式提出了强奸投诉，并参加了医院举行的听证会。当时这个部门的医生代表和护士代表均出席了会议。我清楚地记得，在我详细描述了自己遭受的经历之后，一位我并不认识的医生代表明显表现出极度的震惊与惭愧，她满脸通红，泪流不止，似乎也意识到了这些行为的严重性与羞辱性。这一幕让我更加确定，这根本不是医疗行为，而是赤裸裸的暴力与羞辱。

我在最后。实在受不了了。曾试图自杀来结束这场凌辱。在最后一次，当他们来时。我冲向墙壁撞击头部，寻求自杀。结果没有死。仅仅造成短暂昏厥。我在清醒后警告他们：“如果你们再强制给我注射，我会继续寻死，直到成功。”这不是威胁，而是我当时唯一的想法。这之后，他们才停止了每天三次的强制暴力。

我不会沉默。我不接受用“精神病”的标签掩盖暴力。我将这段经历记录下来，是为了所有在封闭医疗系统中被侮辱、被压迫的女性，也是为了我的孩子、未来的人们，留下这段不可抹去的真实。

Section 4: Accusation and Consequences (Revised Version)

This nearly twenty-day sequence of forced injections and collective humiliation not only

inflicted severe damage on my body but also shattered my fundamental trust in humanity. I once recounted these experiences to doctors during a formal hearing, and some of them wept at my testimony. I told them: *This is not "treatment"—this is gang rape.*

There is no way to explain a group of people pinning me down and pulling off my pants to inject me under the label of "medical procedure." Although I did not develop any identifiable mental disorder from this, my complete loss of appetite and weight loss to around 45 kilograms clearly indicate that my body and nervous system suffered undeniable harm. More importantly, my basic trust in the world has been entirely destroyed.

Following the incident, I formally filed a rape complaint and participated in a hearing organized by the hospital. Both the department's medical and nursing representatives attended. I clearly remember that after I described my experience in detail, a doctor whom I had never met before showed visible shock and shame—her face turned red, and she wept uncontrollably, apparently realizing the gravity and humiliation of these actions. That moment only reinforced my belief that what I had endured was not medical care—it was sheer violence and public degradation.

In the end, when I could no longer bear it, I attempted to end the abuse through suicide. During the final instance, as they approached me again, I ran headfirst into a wall, trying to kill myself. I survived, only losing consciousness for a short time. Upon regaining awareness, I warned them: *"If you force another injection on me, I will keep trying to die until I succeed."*

This was not a threat—it was the only thought left in my mind at the time. After that, they finally stopped the thrice-daily forced injections.

I will not remain silent. I do not accept that the label of "mental illness" be used to justify or conceal violence. I record this experience for all the women who have been humiliated and oppressed within closed psychiatric institutions, and for my child and for those who may one day seek the truth. This reality must not be erased.