

Hello. Is this thing on?

*(Taps microphone. Whiney feedback.)*

So yeah we went on strike because you know, you gotta do something, ain't ya. What Connie woulda said was we are the working classes, men and women and we women have been earning less, sometimes, half – what you men earn, doing the same job, side by side. And that ain't fair, is it?

And none of us are working for pin money, I got enough pins, thank you very much. We women are working to pay the rent, and to feed and clothe our kids.

We're not from out of space, you know. We're your wives, your sisters, your daughters, in some cases your mothers, still working at sixty, sixty five. I saw a woman, she must've been seventy, waiting on tables at the Wimpy bar up the road here. Broke my heart, it did. Look, it started off with C grade, that's all we wanted, but it turned into Equal Pay. We deserve that, and we're not ashamed to ask for it.

I'm not perfect. Me own daughter, I bought her a nurse's uniform and laughed at her when she said she wanted to be a doctor. That nurse's uniform is the only thing in her wardrobe that ain't pink. What's that all about? Why can't she be a bloody doctor?