

An Ode to the Women of the Past

We look in the mirror, glancing back,
Celebrating the fight that has flourished.
While acknowledging the past match taking back,
And knowing that the work is not finished.

For what they have failed to acknowledge
Is actually being enslaved.
“Be grateful,” they say with great knowledge,
Not knowing that the place that was supposed to be safe
We braved.
We fought for the right to go to college,
We fought for rights while they say that we misbehaved.
While being imprisoned within our own cottage.

We brave the wild towns,
Raising everything that you call your own.
We let you put us in gowns,
We put on cologne.
While we fight hard for a chance all you do is frown.
You can't stand it that after all of this.
You have been overthrown.

Thank you, women of the past,
You who have fought so hard for this chance.
You have fought hard and even surpassed
What we have known, while the other's just glance
Now we look in great contrast
And see the work thanks to the women who took a stance.
I want you to know that your work still lasts.
There are many women in power that make great advances

For what I know couldn't be painless
You tackled the challenge like a gymnast.
You put yourself in danger, which is courageous,
while being harassed,
not standing being a puppet or a prop you fought
Blameless and shameless.
You gave us a chance;
But for who or whom?
Women who you can't even see in a glance.
So that we can go on with life and press resume.
Now it is our turn to continue to take a stance.
After you pass the torch
You fought hard
So that we can go beyond our porch.

We will take the torch like a passing of the guard,
Switching from one generation to the next to relaunch.
We will push through and outsmart
While acknowledging the ones who fought hard.