

## A Message for all Men

We are daughters, sisters, mothers, and friends  
Not objects for you to manipulate.  
We are asking for equality and rights,  
Not to rule the world and take your power.

You disregard our pleas for safety  
As women being "too dramatic",  
Our silent screams can't be heard  
If you're living in your bubble of narcissism.  
Take off the glasses of male privilege  
And look us in the eye.  
Can you see us now?

While you are complaining about football,  
We struggle to survive in this world.  
For every 100 of you that attend school,  
45 of us remain uneducated and vulnerable.  
Maybe the signs are written for the world to see  
But how can we read them  
If we make up over two-thirds of illiterate people?

Why are we not given jobs,  
passed up for promotions,  
Not considered for positions,  
And not recognized for our accomplishments?  
If you gave me a dollar  
To explain the hatred this makes me feel,  
I would happily do it.  
But I suppose I'd only get 76 cents.

How are we supposed to feel safe  
When my sisters are being harassed,  
Friends are being raped,  
And classmates are being sexualized?

I am tired of always looking over my shoulder,  
Never going out at night,  
Feeling suspicious of every man I meet,  
And covering up to avoid harassment.

Listen to our voices when we say  
Women deserve to be equal.