

POEM TITLE: Objectified.

We are kind and gentle creatures, yet you take our best
as our worst features. We are strong, which explains how
you see us as a threat, even suppressed we haven't grown to
our full potential yet. Suppress us, try to scare us
away, but it is called Mother Nature for a reason at
the end of the day. Women across the globe are
persecuted for existing, yet are killed & injured for
resisting. We refuse to suppress ourselves for you,
you see our power just as we do. Athletes, builders &
others, we are more than wives, maids & mothers,
we are stronger than those in power, we aren't
just a delicate little flower.
respect our existence or expect our resistance.