

Created Equal

Kim Kile

Our daughters live in fear.
Freedoms our mothers earned,
shredded like flesh
glancing a coral reef
in courtrooms,
boardrooms,
bedrooms.

Our bodies
once revered,
once worshipped,
gutted like today's fresh catch
on the news,
social media,
the Congressional floor.

Like an earthquake
on the ocean floor,
we shake the sediment,
growing as a wave
ever higher,
ever stronger
until we sweep out the status quo
and return
with a force so strong,
we shape a new landscape,
ripe for rebirth
and a new generation.