

Excerpts from the poems performed at the event.

From Social Reconditioning:

I gave no signals but you kissed me.
I complied, I felt guilty,
Didn't want to hurt your feelings,
Or your ego.
I felt no butterflies,
But allowed my own demise.
This very independent woman,
Look what I've become.

Am I socially conditioned to comply?
As a woman, am I taught to lie,
To myself?
So I don't offend
And someone else can recommend,
And tell all ears that I'm okay,
Does it matter what they say?

From The Immigrant:

Today I am free
To be everything that I see
To be anything that I feel or taste
I run and make haste
To put all my dreams into plans
I jump, I sing, I dance....

For today, after ten years
After panic attacks and fears,
Scared to build fantasies
Constantly emptying my batteries
By running against the time
As if I'm living a crime,
As if I'll never belong
As if what I want is wrong...