

NOT BUILT FOR US

People are always talking about women needing a leg up,
A hand out,
Pushing ourselves and the weight of our dresses into carriages formed for men
An inconvenience at best, the possibility for worse
A stranger at the reins of you, with just a hope and a prayer to see you safe,
And we're not just talking about the transport here.
This was made by men and for men
Not considering what we all needed

Oh boy, this carriage can fit so much dress in,
You've been considered,
That's all considered, right?
The men have done their work, and here it is.
You're welcome.

In the future,
We could create spaces for us to fit in
Without the need to shrink ourselves
Or mould to men
We could reimagine how we move,
Autonomy, independence, comfort.

We don't take the time to consider comfort,
Of body or of soul.