**Ripper**

Bright clothes

Well lit

If you can’t travel together

Use your wit

Cross the road

Try not to be seen

If something goes down

try to make a scene

Hide in a carriage

Away from their eyes

Know who is driving

Strangers unwise

A curfew for you

It’s later for them

Don’t go after dark

It’s worse for women

Don’t know who’s around

Next ripper lurking

Nobody knows

If their plans are working

They have a scheme

We just want to go home

Why is this fear

The price to go it alone

It’s not just at night

But also in day

To exist in the world

Is to be someone’s prey

If we knew we were safe

If we knew we were fine

Wouldn’t stress to travel

But take leisurely time

A moment to reflect

Appreciate the stars

Enjoy that space

The night could be ours

Instead we go

Heads bowed, fast pace

Being in public

Is not a safe space