

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