

Her Rights

Without her rights she is nothing.

A blank piece of paper.

A number.

You wouldn't notice her,

Or know her.

You could hurt her,

Or make her cry,

But she would still be nothing.

You could make her run,

You could make her hide,

But she could still do nothing.

With her rights she is something.

An individual.

A person.

You would notice her.

You would know her.

You couldn't stop her

From being a mother, a wife, a friend.

She could be something.

You could make her run,

You could make her hide,

But she would be safe.