

## the anti barbie doll anthem/ real woman's warrior song

by Julie McCurdy

We are Women Bent on becoming  
Become....  
With us  
We are "Shero's" unspent and unsung  
Our lives have become ...Our lyrics  
Whispered into the winds, and  
Sung in lullabies into the next generations  
First breaths  
Stand and sing with us  
our bodies house the sacred  
They house ..... ourselves

We are  
The remembered responsibility  
Of that  
We are Strength and solidarity in action  
And we are  
Redress  
waiting to happen  
We are the pattern breakers  
Sent out from generations past

We are the reclaimers of our own definitions, sanity , and success  
We are The laughter behind the tears,...And the tears behind the laughter  
We are the hidden smile you didn't expect  
And we are waiting,  
To sing you home  
to us .....  
To whisper  
your story into the wind  
so that it never gets  
Forgotten ....

Yes we are  
waiting .....  
to enfold you  
and to feel you  
enfold  
us

## George In January

By Karen Guthrie

Scarlet hat on his head,  
scarred heart on his sleeve.  
He stands.

Blood-like splash of a hat  
streaks dawn's early light.  
He stands.

Numb white fingers wear pockets,  
blue lips slash his face.  
He stands

Red, white and blue veteran  
of my father's war.  
He stands.

Working poor, working forgotten,  
braving the bread line.  
He stands.

Icicle tears on his face,  
kindness brings the thaw.  
He smiles.

