

Check Your Dignity at the Door

Acting            enacting            reacting

performing the gender I was given to create

Molding            shaping            sculpting

picking patterns of pink that suit me

proding            plucking            priming

Naysayers may say nay

But I was not born this way

Cut by my country to fill a gap in demographic

Cookie cutter paradise

Rebellion never ends well for the rebel

Shunned forgotten and humiliated

Stuck in the vortex of perpetual theatre

that is

inescapable