

James Adrian

Did You Know Her?

She sat on couches with people who only wanted to exploit her pain
She burned dreams and electrocuted a past that she soon wanted to forget
She covered her head in storms and closed her eyes in hope to rid herself
of the Bogeyman

She could never be what everyone wanted or live up to the emotional bar
that kept getting higher

She's paying the price that was not affordable to most women despite the
hidden treasure she didn't know she possessed

She's spent many of moons being mentally raped by the overwhelming
tide of opinions eroding her self-confidence

She's muffled her screams that other women needed to hear because of
being taught that this is how it was back then

She's swallowed so much pride that it shows in her figure that can only be
approved by a man who's insecure & barbaric

She's ducked punches on the regular and been to the E.R. so much they
know her by name

She's suffered so much that her reflection only looks familiar through a
broken mirror

She's been harassed because of her private parts and made to feel inferior
in a world trapped in a bottle

She's been the face, the back bone, and the glue that held the family
together while putting her problems to the side

She wore an "S" under her dress all her life and it wasn't until it was too
late that I recognized who she really was... I'm sorry, Grandma.