

ROCK YOUR NIGHT

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CHAPTER 1

She

She was the sound of glass shattering-- the sharp ringing in your ears. The perpetual motion of a spinning ballerina trapped inside a music box. The sad, tinny tune of La Viene en rose.

She was the zig-zag in your straight line. The absence in your direction. She was every turn you took when racing through a hedge maze, against the setting sun.

She was the tide that came in and out, like the breath of the wounded. She was the blood that flowed between heart and head.

She was the book that was not written. The sentence that was not scripted. She was the word you wished you could have said.



CHAPTER 2

For Girls Filled with Fire

*Girl,
you were born with a fire inside you,
and this world is determined to stamp it out.*

*You will see it when you stand up for yourself
and you are told 'it isn't ladylike to raise your voice.'*

*You will hear it when you wear something that bugs your body
and feel the uncomfortable sensation of being stripped naked
by the eyes of men who call you names you are still too young to understand.*

*You will know it when a man tries to use his strength
to have his way with you the first time,
and you need to use your fists/teeth/legs to get him off.*

*You will understand it when you see
your mothers eyes filled with terror
because you are an hour later than you said you will be home.*

*But you must never ever let them take
those flames from within your soul,
Instead, you must burn brighter than ever
because you are a Daughter of the Sun,
And you belong only to yourself, not to this world.*



CHAPTER 3

An Ode to Fearless Women

*I think your bones
were made in an elsewhere place
How else does one explain
this inconceivable strength that makes you.
The way you look into danger's mouth
and see no cemetery or death.
Instead, carve your name into
its teeth with a switchblade,
defeat it so effortlessly and
throw your head back and laugh.
Paradox girl, mighty woman,
you are the thing that terrifies them.
Both monster and maiden, both cure and poison,
all of these things, and at the same time human.
Defined by no man, you are your own story,
blazing through the world, turning history into herstory.
And when they dare to tell you about
all the things you cannot be,
you smile and tell them,
"i am both war and woman and you cannot stop me"*



CHAPTER 4

Athena Girl

*Her heart wears wisdom skin
and wit warmed splendor,
the echoes of a war cry holding
its four chambers together.*

*She rises like Athena
on a night of victory dancing.
She rises like the blood moon
in a sky of a thousand stars bursting.*



HOME

CHAPTER 5

You are Unexplored, Unusual & Terrifyingly Beautiful

*There are boys
who are going to promise you
forevers in song,
in poetry,
in words that are just so damned pretty
they will be hard to resist.
You're their dream girl.
Beautiful, strong, independent.
Forever, they sigh, forever.*

*But their forevers come
with hidden terms.
Until you start dreaming too much,
talking too loud,
kissing too strong,
and debating too heatedly.*

*It's not girl like, they will say,
you're hard to understand, they will rationalise,
difficult for any man to put up with
let alone love.*



*They are going to make you doubt yourself,
beautiful.
And even then, even when they have wronged
you,
you will reach inside yourself
to find the things they are looking for.*

Stop.

*You do not need to change yourself,
for boys who fell in love with
a beautiful, wild thing
that they are too small
and unworthy
to handle.*

*You do not make yourself less
when you are a comet of
such power and intensity,
that you are
waiting to blaze
across this universe.*

*You are unexplored, unusual
and terrifyingly beautiful.
And only a few will know
how to love you
without breaking you
and making you dangerous.*