

5-1-2015

Medea: Women Like You

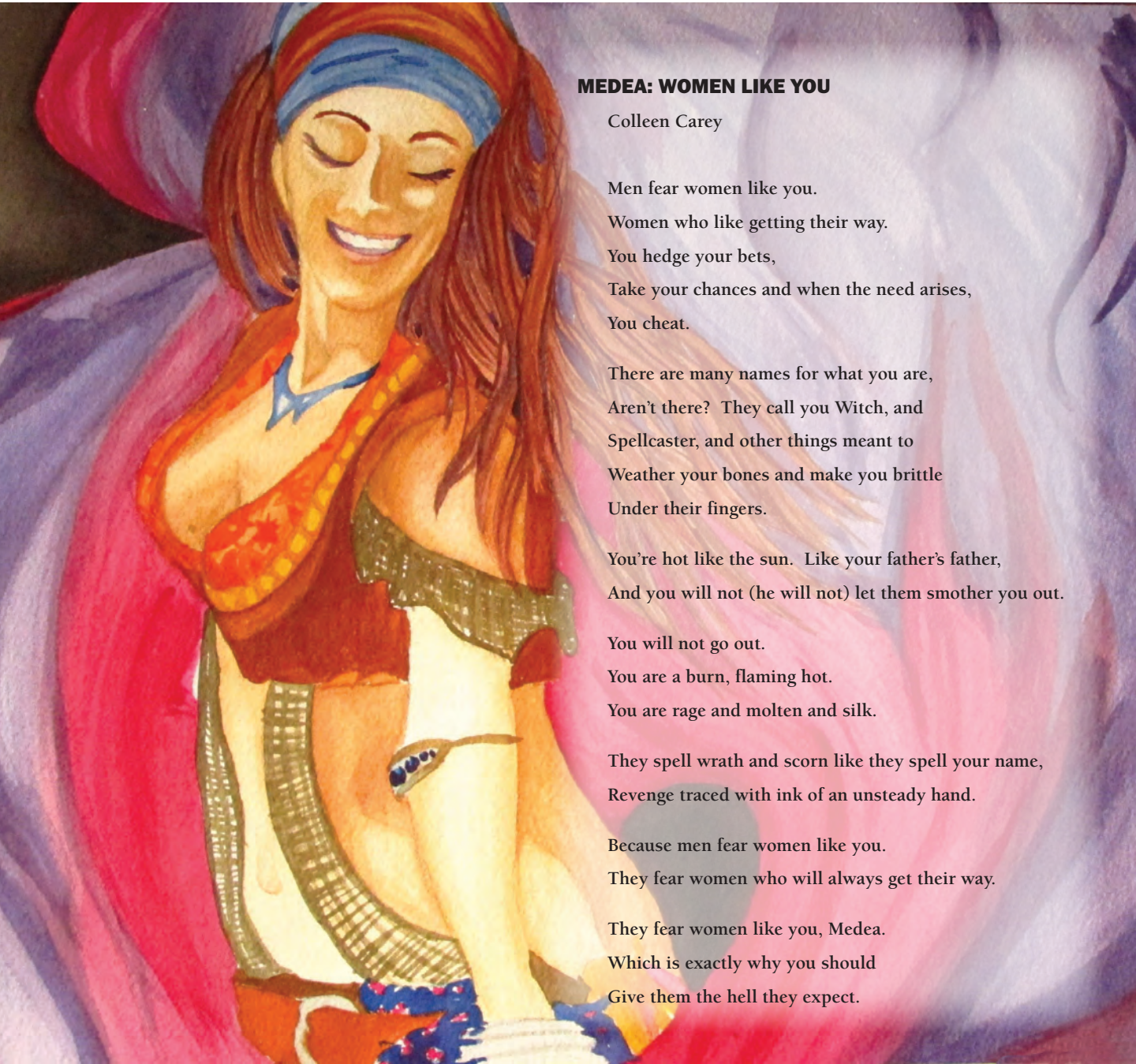
Colleen Carey
Collin College

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces>

Recommended Citation

Carey, Colleen (2015) "Medea: Women Like You," *Forces*: Vol. 2015 , Article 25.
Available at: <https://digitalcommons.collin.edu/forces/vol2015/iss1/25>

This Poem is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@Collin. It has been accepted for inclusion in Forces by an authorized editor of DigitalCommons@Collin. For more information, please contact mtomlin@collin.edu.



MEDEA: WOMEN LIKE YOU

Colleen Carey

Men fear women like you.
Women who like getting their way.
You hedge your bets,
Take your chances and when the need arises,
You cheat.

There are many names for what you are,
Aren't there? They call you Witch, and
Spellcaster, and other things meant to
Weather your bones and make you brittle
Under their fingers.

You're hot like the sun. Like your father's father,
And you will not (he will not) let them smother you out.

You will not go out.
You are a burn, flaming hot.
You are rage and molten and silk.

They spell wrath and scorn like they spell your name,
Revenge traced with ink of an unsteady hand.

Because men fear women like you.
They fear women who will always get their way.

They fear women like you, Medea.
Which is exactly why you should
Give them the hell they expect.

THE BELLY DANCER JoJo Rock