## **Forces**

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## Iron

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## Iron

Susan R. Mardele

The elastic and metal shape my body the way it's supposed to look.

Narrow waist, flared bottom, rounded bosom.

The shoes, four-inch stilettos, shape my calves to attractive proportions.



**Frozen •** Anna Fritzel

The bell skirt shows off my gentle glide across the floor.

My face, painted to beauty, has all the right features ...

Arched brows, wide eyes, long lashes, rosy cheeks.

The iron bars of convention tell me what to look like to be a woman

I turn the key one day and let my breath out.

Halt the measured effort to glide and stride out with a clean face.

I wear a dress handwoven in many colors, lopsided and flowing.

And greet the world, a real woman at last.



Sweet Nectar • Melody Black