

## EVERYONE WHO CARES

By Sarah Crossan

It makes me laugh a not-really-that-funny laugh  
when people shirk from  
words like feminist,  
when they do a dirty nappy face  
at the mention of it.

“I’m an equalist,” they say.

“Everyone equal.”

Which sort of makes sense

except

equality is what feminists starved for

and

died for.

It wasn’t an equalist,

as far as I know,

who fought for girls to go to school

the right to vote

and marry too,

without being sold like a cow at a market.

So YES – YES –

everyone equal,

everyone who cares

a feminist.



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POEMS