

K. M. R. Massey
A Reflection

I forgave myself for centering my world around tragic circumstances a

.	<i>“And what do you suppose happens</i>	L
E	<i>to women who are silenced by self-</i>	O
M	<i>inflicted oppression,”</i> she asked me	N
A	with a hint of outrage in her voice.	G
S	<i>“I guess they keep on living,”</i> I	
	replied, but I wasn’t sure if I	T
E	trusted myself with the answer.	I
H	<i>“I’m just imagining what my</i>	M
T	<i>mother would say.”</i>	E

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