

# Closet Monster, Sexism Is Real Wrestling Is Not

I could never say exactly what its like  
to feel the hurt that we create.

I'm male,  
I'm white,  
I'm privileged,  
I'm everything I learned to disassociate.

but I've seen how you treat her  
and I've heard her talk about how it feels  
be prey inside a class society.

implied-second rate citizen,  
condemned by her beauty  
(or lack there of)  
to be alienated and judged at sight.  
patriarchy's running rampant in our streets.

a woman is not a commodity  
to be utilized by you.  
I've seen your eyes and words  
invade her person and strip her bare of the  
qualities that make a person real.  
her tears told me that she's not a thing.

it's a matter of respect.  
her tears showed me that inequality is real  
anot clich' rhetoric.