Zenia McLeod

Feminist Manifesto

*There Was Once*

 We are NOT damsels in distress, someone that needs to be rescued. Women shouldn’t be looked down upon like we’re a hopeless cause. Are we poor and needy because we don’t all wear brand new clothes and sleep on Egyptian cotton? Well, I’ll tell you this, society! Change the way you think! Just because we don’t live by your standards doesn’t mean we’re poor. I mean, how can women who are ‘poor’ raise families on their own, run businesses and even nations? Yet, women do it all the time, without any help from Prince Charming

 Who needs Prince Charming anyways? Isn’t anyone tired of that foolish impression of women being a burden, someone that only a man can take care of?! We don’t NEED men. They aren’t our bread and butter. We can make decisions and solve our own problems. Whoever says that a man has to lead is ignorant to the vast capabilities of women.

 And don’t forget about that whole nonsense that correlates women’s beauty with what’s advertised in society. As if a woman is beautiful if she has perfect hair, perfect eyes, perfect everything! How can media tell us that beauty is a size 2, when most women are double digit sizes? Now, women have to diet and eat nothing but flax seeds, and exercise 24/7 to try to look like them, not to mention the tons of makeup and hairspray to ‘look natural’. And what’s worse is if women don’t check each mark of ‘being beautiful’, we get made fun of. Being overweight and having misshaped teeth becomes a punch line. The sad thing is these ads are reshaped and altered, so they’re not even real!!! Trust me, NO woman perfect, and no one is less beautiful than the other.

 So, I make a challenge to every woman who’s ever felt that you couldn’t amount to as much as a man. CHALLENGE EVERYTHING! Don’t just take things the way they are. Ask who, what, where, when, and why, especially why. We could change the status quo, you know. Don’t settle for positions and titles that society has placed on us. We’ve come a long way from just being in the kitchen, and the best part of life isn’t going to the ball and marrying the Prince. There’s so much more we can do, and be. If all women were to embrace this revelation and run with it, how much better off we would be.