

# Is she our sister?

by Pat Parker

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there is a woman in this town

she goes to different bars  
sits in the remotest place  
watches the other people  
drinks til 2 & goes home - alone

some say she is lonely  
some say she is an agent  
none of us speak to her

Is she our sister?

there is a woman in this town  
she lives with her husband  
she raises her children  
she says she is happy  
& is not a women's libber

some say she is mis-guided  
some say she is an enemy  
none of us know her

Is she our sister?

there is a woman in this town?

she carries a lot of weight  
her flesh triples on her frame  
she comes to all the dances  
dances a lot; goes home - alone

some say she's a lot of fun  
some say she is too fat  
none of us have loved her

Is she our sister?

there is a woman in this town

she owns her own business  
she goes to work in the day  
she goes home at night  
she does not come to the dances

some say she is a capitalist  
some say she has no consciousness  
none of us trust her

Is she our sister?

there is a woman in this town

she comes to all the parties

wears the latest men's fashions  
calls the women mama  
& invites them to her home

some say she's into roles  
some say she hates herself  
none of us go out with her

Is she our sister?

there is a woman in this town

she was locked up  
she comes to many meetings  
she volunteers for everything  
she cries when she gets upset

some say she makes them nervous  
some say she's too pushy  
none of us invite her home

Is she our sister?

there is a woman in this town

she fills her vein with dope  
goes from house to house to sleep  
borrows money wherever she can  
she pays it back if she must

some say she is a thief  
some say she drains their energy  
none of us trust her

Is she our sister?

once upon a time, there was a dream  
a dream of women. a dream of women  
coming together and turning the world  
around, turning the world around and making it  
over  
a dream of women, all women being sisters.  
a dream of caring; a dream of protection, a  
dream of peace.

once upon a time, there was a dream  
a dream of women. for the women who rejected  
the dream; there had only been a reassurance.  
for the women who believed the dream - there  
is dying, women, sisters dying

once upon a time there was a dream, a  
dream of women turning the world all over and  
it still lives-  
it lives for those who would be sisters

it lives for those who need a sister  
it lives for those who once upon a time had a  
dream. ●

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