Isn't it a shame,
That when I think of a hero
I think of a man in a skin tight suit,
Saving a helpless girl from distress

We see these heroes,
These men
What are they saving girls from?
From men who try to make it impossible for a woman to live without fear

I have seen these "helpless" girls before,
They don't need help
They are stronger than any comic book character,
Any one girl has the power to change the world from the men who made it so danger-
ous for her

When I think of a hero,
I should think of myself
I am more brave for living every day in this body,
A body I have been told is too weak,
Too fragile,
Too unstable
Yet I fight, every minute, every day
And I am only growing in power
I am my own hero

-AHS