For years now I’ve worked so hard
at living my truth
it is the hardest and
longest lesson I’ve had to learn
am learning still

I left the games of the for-profit
to seek right-livelihood in the non-profit
counsel young girls
struggling with the chaos
of learning how to be young women
in a misogynistic world
and abuse so intense that it makes my own look like a trifling
struggling with their sexuality too

yesterday
I told a confused few
that I am bisexual
and today I was confronted by my heterosexual boss
told I was to keep quiet
hide my I Am as if I should keep in secret
some kind of shame

She, however
has no qualm about saying she’s going home to her husband
self-righteously, unthinkingly
declaring her heterosexuality
blatantly
for each young girl to assimilate

You know,
it takes me by surprise
every goddamn time I hear some straight girl
tell me how open they are
talk about their good friend,
“he’s gay you know”
sucker me into trusting,
believing them at face value
only to be slapped across the face
with their bullshit double standards.

Straight women
sometimes
can really piss me off.

© Sabrina Santa Clara, 2002