

## **Genderless Suture**

Through the doors I walked a gendered man,  
Ready to discuss life and perspective all that I can.  
Naïve I must admit, with blindness I ran.  
You see, Gender was just a bubble that the SAT scans.

I was generalizable,  
Race, class, and Gender invisible.  
Yet, women to me were clearly divisible.  
Their difference in essence was highly empirical.

Through the doors I walked on that date,  
A mass of confusion would soon escalate.  
This class wouldn't teach me how not to mate,  
But it took no time, Kimmel to educate.

First things first women aren't much different from men.  
Involving gendered traits, there's an easy explanation.  
In a graph you'll find overlapping distribution,  
True, true difference there never has been.

How had I been so blind to all of this?  
Why do I find such giant difference?

Society it seems has one imperative:  
Make one gender the superlative.

All of this happens in many different ways,  
Which most of you experience every one of your days.

Though culture may vary from race to race,  
Gendered norms will always be up in your face.

Starting with the years of development,  
Some will face a predicament,  
At least those wanting to experiment.  
They will be labeled gender impediment.

So it's urgent to follow the norms you are fed.  
Girls, wear a dress, put a bow on your head.  
Boys fight and play sports until the day you are dead,  
But get along all the same, one day you will wed.

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Then as the youth grow older,  
the social foreman constructs their gender.  
Chops up their family, school, church, and friends;  
Collects and throws them into the blender.

Doing gender to these crowds,  
the sexes assimilate and begin to fill roles,  
and it becomes evident  
that now in society it is man that controls.

For the rest of her life,  
a woman will have to submit  
to outrageous and exhausting social standards,  
which men claim legit.

Let's start with the family,  
all of its ideal special functions.  
Here you'll find fairness and reality  
lack tangible junctions.

For men it is easy,  
go to work, get paid, eat dinner, get laid.

And for women, the same.

Just kidding...

Though the entrance into the workplace  
sounds charming like a gift,  
what hid behind the corner  
was a monster: the second shift.

Resistant to change  
within the modern family structure,  
men leave childcare and housework alone,  
though it hurts their wives like a puncture.

And so it ensues,  
inflating rates of divorce.  
The woman will take custody of the children  
like its due to gravitational force.

But, even while gone  
from mom and dad's differences,  
the children are exposed  
to ample gender influences.

This was not always the case,  
as history deems,  
school was only for the rich male,  
or so it would seem.

Yet, here we are now,  
boys and girls fill the class,  
though with gendered curriculum  
inequality shall not pass.

It really is sad,  
as schools manufacture our future.  
Maybe someday it will be sewn  
with a genderless suture.

"If there's anything we can count on,"  
We cry.  
Our religious institutions  
surely won't dissatisfy.

But what we have overlooked,  
We won't want to find.  
Our religions say gender inequality,  
Well, it's justified.

It really is ironic,  
The number of religious women to men,  
You'd think it'd be the guys  
who need to repent for their sin.

Religion reinforces male dominance  
so that the men don't have to.  
Which means you'll most likely see women  
and not men proclaim hallelu.

So when all hope is lost in  
what we hold so highly venerated,  
Surely the workforce  
can leave women alleviated.

But, alas even efforts here turn folly!  
As the CEO slaps the ass of “new intern Molly”.

And have you ever aspired  
to succeed because of the odds,  
instead of claiming victor  
in spite of these odds.

I’m guessing you haven’t,  
Nor once heard it spoken.  
These very same thoughts  
pass through the mind of a token.

And so ends my survey  
of things that I see  
to be the heart of gender difference  
and inequality.

But here, at the end of it all  
was my trouble.  
How do we build new institutions  
out of this rubble?

Will there ever be a cure  
for such inequality?  
I can’t think there will,  
If we are all power hungry.

I don’t mean to tussle.  
I don’t mean to fight.  
But, both women and men  
are causing this plight.

I don’t think a movement  
to protect each overworked wife  
can change this sick gendered world  
as much as your life.

Until we forget equality  
and develop some sense of a nerve  
to bow before others  
and learn how to serve.

Until every single person,  
Either female or male,  
Can find justice in another's joy,  
though theirs is curtailed.

I know it's a lot to ask,  
And the day may never come,  
But if there ever is a start;  
It starts with just one.

Tyler Jones