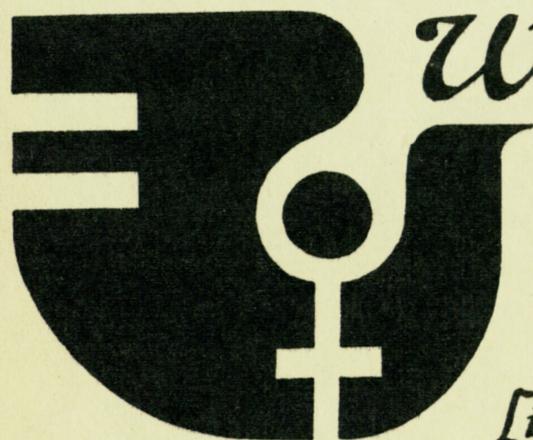


INTERNATIONAL



women's year poem

*Listen to sounds from the heaving earth
birthing the newest music.*

*This is the sound of women's hearts
beating in unity.*

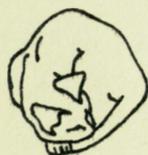
*This is the night of the rushing wind
pounding its way to freedom.*

*This is the time when the rising clouds
will blaze the sky with lightning.*

*Now is the time for women's voice
to rouse the world with reason.*

*This is the night when the bravest souls
will find the path to freedom.*

by Judith Cody



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