

Power Imbalances

She was in a leadership role,

She chose to drill me.

I spread my wings,

Shifted my gears,

Less than a year,

Begging for pity.

Left her in tears.

She was talking a lot,

I was losing sleep,

Hours out of my study week.

I spread my wings,

With help from above,

Took her phone,

Made her weak.

Break my spirit,

Break their back.

A military woman

Shows no mercy

When under attack.

~ **“Airman Courchene”-Cordrey**