

The defiance of a flower

By Chiranan Pitpreecha (a Thai poet)

Woman has two hands To seize tight the essence of life The twisted sinews are torn by work Not by preening with glittering silks.

Woman has two feet To climb toward her dreams, To stand together, firm Not to feed from the labour of others.

Woman has eyes To search for a new life To look far across the earth Not to cast amorous glances in flirtation. Woman a heart, A constant flame Building force, creating a mass, For she, she is a person.

Woman has a life To wipe away the traces of wrong with reason She has value as a free person Not as a servant of lust.

A flower has sharp thorns Not bursting into bloom for an admirer She blossoms to raise The glory of the earth.

Chiranan Pitpreecha

About the poet

- Born in <u>Trang Province</u> in Thailand in 1955
- She is a proud feminist and activist
- Her first poetry collection
 received the S.E.A. Award
 (Southeast Asian Writers
 Award) in 1989
- She has a masters in History from Cornell University



About the poem

- How do you feel after reading it?
- Which lines or words resonated with you and why?
- What would you say the main theme of this poem is?