

BHAC 2019 Sussex Poetry Competition
Runner up – Sylvia Daley

Rock chick rant

I wanna be a rock-chick,
and stomp around the stage.
Shake my head from left to right,
express my stifled rage.

I wanna crack my psyche,
erupt with gravel voice.
Make everybody listen,
While I decide the choice.

I wanna strut my feathers,
and screw my face up tight,
voicing all my angst.
Just spoiling for a fight.

Do you think that I can do it?
Have I left it all too late?
After all I draw a pension,
and am living off the State.

But that isn't gonna stop me.
I've waiting far too long
to express my hidden issues
in a savage rock-chick song.

So beware who comes to listen,
I won't be told to hush.
All those years of swallowed feelings
Will be coming in a rush.

I'm gonna be a Rock-Chick,
and stomp around the stage.
To hell with all convention,
here comes my stifled rage.