Privileged

by Emily Sparkles

I could hide away in this tower
But I am Rapunzel
And I will let down my hair
So that passersby
Know they are invited
To come inside

You tell me they've all had their chance
But if you'd look out there
If you'd look closely
You can't deny
There's a difference

In opportunity
Are your eyes so clouded
from this pleasant candlelight -
Best to read our books and music by -
That when you look outside
You cannot see through the sea
Of people
NOT proletarians
Of persons
Who are trying
And being
Denied?

I was born in the middle, you know
With two parents who loved me
Not perfect, no
But they loved me
Fed me
Clothed and sheltered me

Available online at *«http://fictionaut.com/stories/emily-sparkles/privileged»*
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Believed in me, fought for me, worked hard for me

They didn't pay
for my college
But they didn't stand in the way
Of my college

I was born in the middle
And I could've gone to the bottom
Or risen to the top
(You know this
You TOLD me this)

And I could hide away in my tower
But I am Rapunzel
And I will let down my hair.