

## With a man and then men

I sit in a meeting,  
Feeling alone with my critique.  
I'm already an established scholar,  
You haven't even started, so are hardly unique.

I have young children,  
My mum has not long died.  
I make every effort,  
But you treat me as if I have not tried.

I know you feel threatened,  
You want to bring me down.  
You want to control me,  
It's a joke for you, ever the clown.

Many barriers erected,  
My confidence shattered.  
I struggle, work harder, finally promoted,  
But still, it's as if that never mattered.

I am your equal, in some cases your senior,  
You still have all the power and still need attention.  
Where I am now, I'm not looking for glory,  
Sometimes though, it would be nice to get a mention.