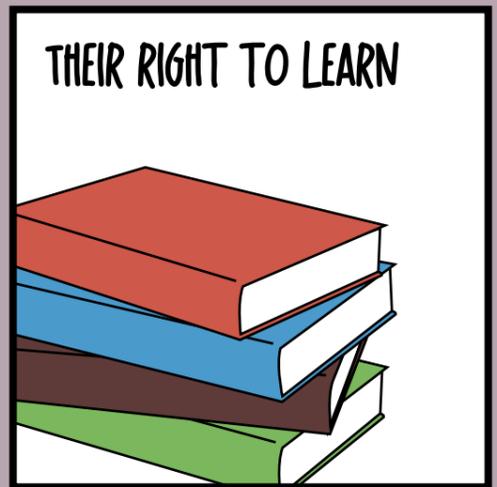
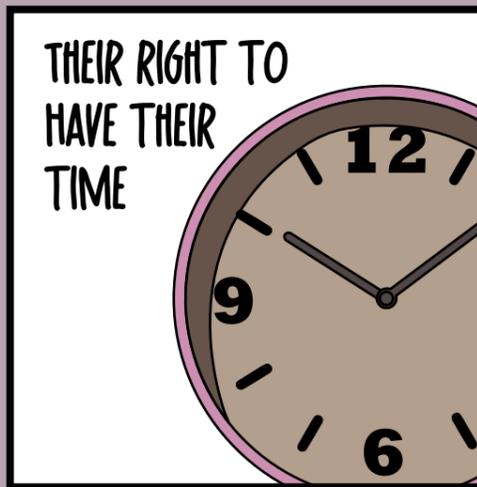
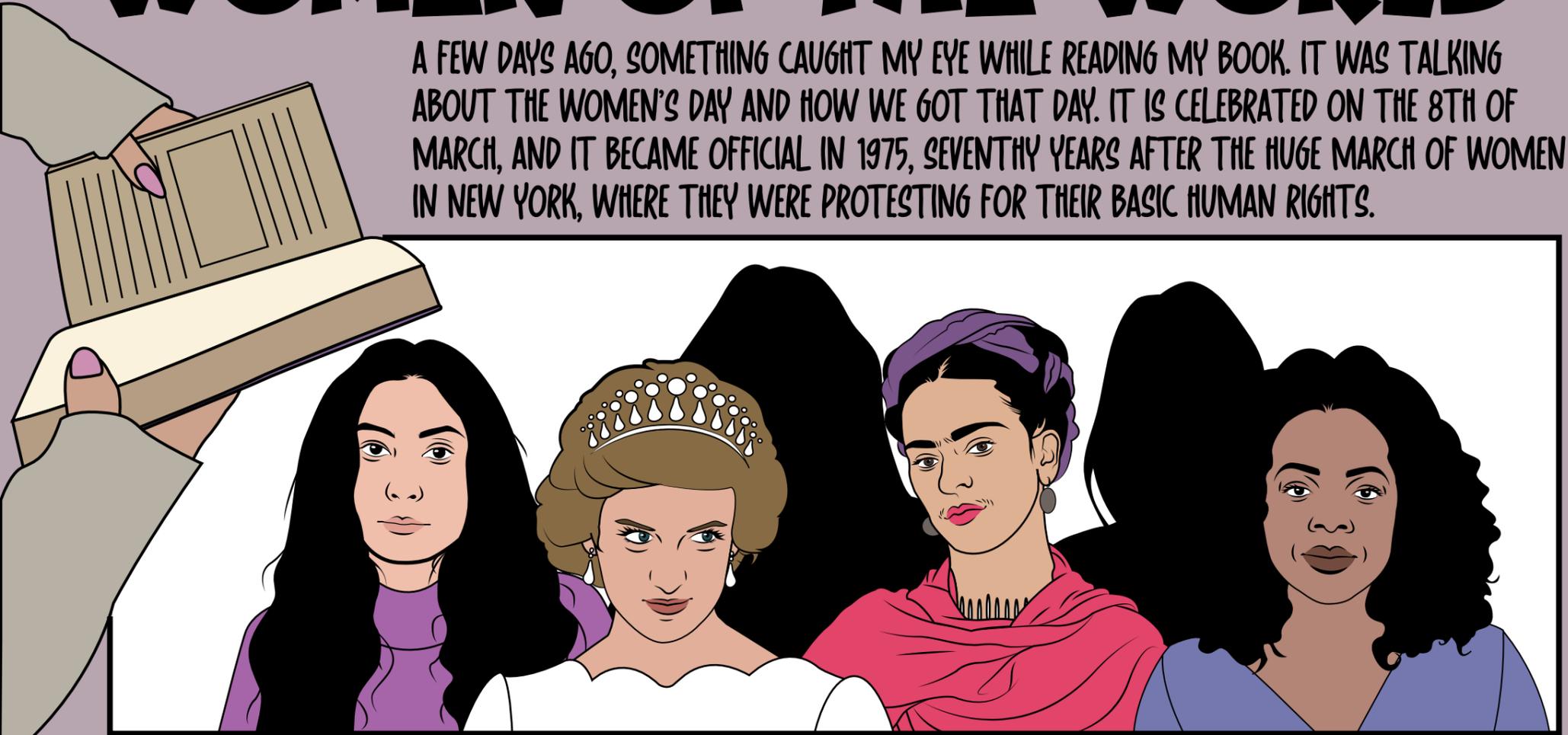


WOMEN OF THE WORLD

A FEW DAYS AGO, SOMETHING CAUGHT MY EYE WHILE READING MY BOOK. IT WAS TALKING ABOUT THE WOMEN'S DAY AND HOW WE GOT THAT DAY. IT IS CELEBRATED ON THE 8TH OF MARCH, AND IT BECAME OFFICIAL IN 1975, SEVENTHY YEARS AFTER THE HUGE MARCH OF WOMEN IN NEW YORK, WHERE THEY WERE PROTESTING FOR THEIR BASIC HUMAN RIGHTS.



THEY ALSO FOUGHT FOR THEIR RIGHT TO SIMPLY EXIST... WITH RESPECT, WITH NO FEAR. THEY FOUGHT FOR EVERY WOMAN THAT WASN'T TREATED RIGHT, FOR EVERY DEGRADING THING SOMEONE DID TO THEM. THEY TALKED AND SCREAMED FOR THE ONES THAT COULDN'T... THEY FOUGHT SO THAT WOULDN'T HAPPEN EVER AGAIN.

An illustration of a hand with pink nail polish reaching out from the left towards a black silhouette of a woman walking away on the right.

THEY DID EVERYTHING FOR US TO HAVE A BETTER LIFE, AND FOR THAT WE SHOULD BE THANKFUL, AND FOR THAT WE SHOULD KEEP ON FIGHTING. MY READING MADE ME REALIZED THAT EVEN THOUGH WE CAME A LONG WAY, WE STILL HAVE A LOT TO SAY FOR THE EQUITY, FOR THE WOMEN OF OUR WORLD.