**During LGBTQ+ History Month, we considered the poem ‘Still I Rise’ by Maya Angelou and wrote our own from an LGBTQ+ viewpoint.**

**Still I Rise**

You may point and laugh at me

But still I rise.

You may call me names

But I’ll be positive.

Do you want me feeling weak?

I feel like a roaring giant!

I can still think!

My ideas will rise.

I rise.

I rise.

I rise.

**Still I Rise**

I am powerful,

Strong, people say I’m boring and they laugh at me.

But I will rise and laugh at them.

I’m small I’m young and I get hurt by angry words.

You can kill me with your eyes,

 But still I’ll rise.

**Still I Rise**

Why can’t you just accept me?

It’s not a disease; it’s my sexuality,

But still I rise.

Why can’t you just accept me?

You fiery sea just destroys my psychology.

But still I rise.

Why can’t you just accept me?

I accept you even though I might disagree,

But still I rise.

Why can’t you just accept me?

I feel lost and forgotten; no place for glee.

But still I rise.

Why can’t you just accept me?

The protests show it’s who we want to be.

And now we rise.

Why can’t you just accept me?

Change is slow; but this is our reality.

But still we rise.

Why can’t you just accept me?

Friendship is brief.

We will continue to rise.