Amelia Earhart: A Poem

Her passion changed the world:

something better, something fair.

She broke free of the ever-restricting, ignorant chains of normality.

She stepped out of everyone’s comfort zone and proved the world wrong.

She proved that a woman could soar—fly and touch the heavens.

She proved that a woman could stand on her own:

stand proud, stand tall.

Her passion infected ignorance.

People despised her.

everything she did,

everything she stood for,

everything she was.

But she gave birth to a new class of women.

Women who stood up for themselves,

who aspired, who accomplished,

who dreamed of something bigger than themselves.

Her passion inspires many.

She inspired the girl who lived in between the lines, traveling from

place to place,

city to city,

country to country.

The girl who was shunned for being different.

She inspired this girl to have hope.

To find brightness in a day stricken with depression.

Find color in a black-and-white world.

Because of her, my paintbrush will soar freely,

and without suppression.

Because of her, I will no longer be criticized over what I am

And who I want to be.

Her passion is remembered.

Through every sacrifice.

Through every accomplishment,

Through everything she fought for.

It flies through history on the wings of the woman

whose passion changed the world