

I Sing

I sing of Sisters long forgotten

And those I never met

I sing of strong warrior women

Who live and love without regret

I sing of honor, stealth, and valor

Of loyalty and unity, resilience and grace

I sing of the myths we never were

And the buried herstory of our race

I sing of swords, blades, and bows

And of staves, chakrams, and whips

I sing of prowess the Goddess knows

Our mastery, tenacity never quits

I sing of Sisters once forgotten

May their names ring both loud and clear

I sing of Artemis and her women

Who live, love, and fight without fear

By: Jadea