

# Oh, the People You'll Bone!



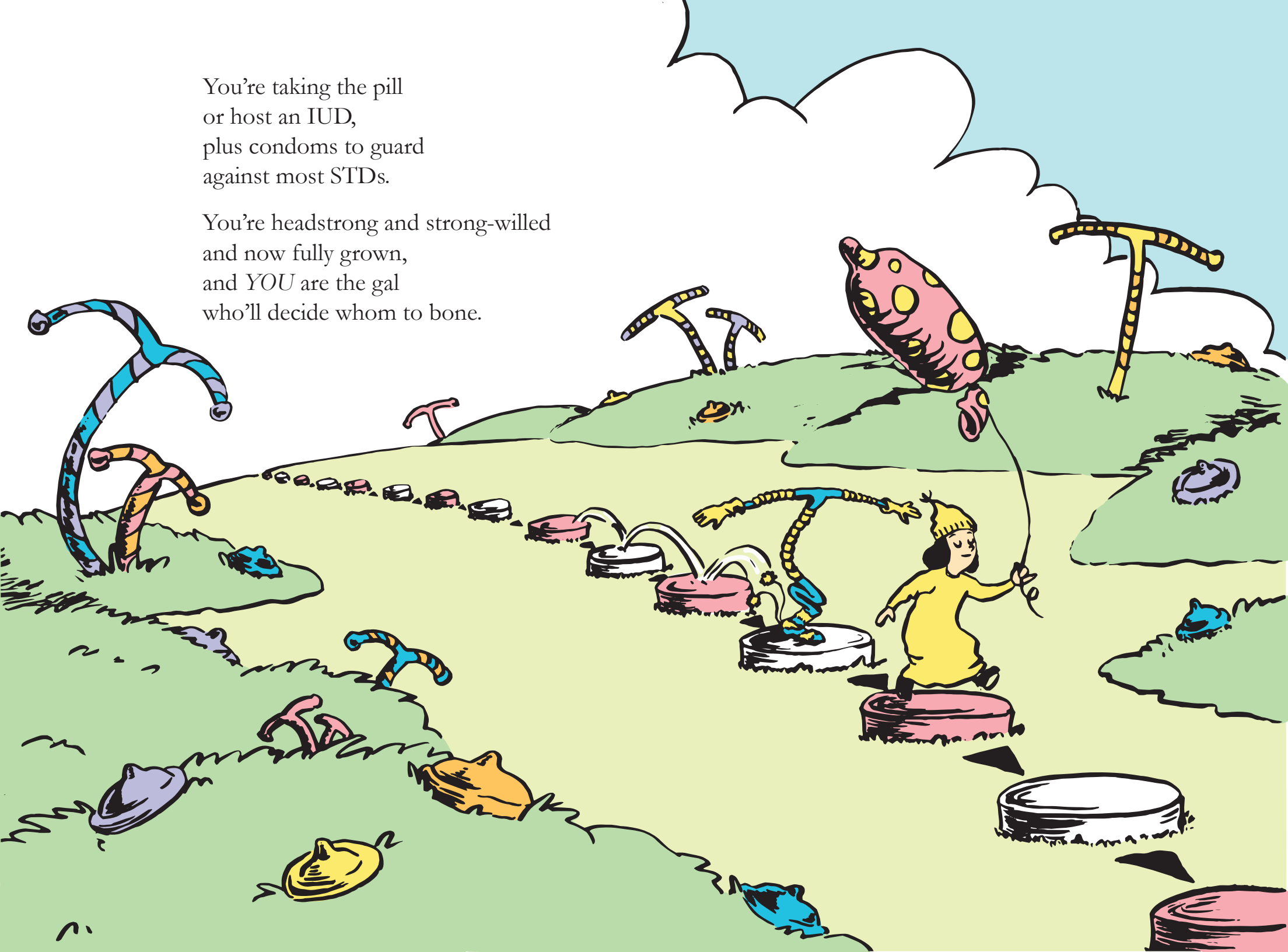
by Tracy  
Park

Congratulations!  
You've just come of age.  
You're free to "sexplore"  
on a boning rampage!



You're taking the pill  
or host an IUD,  
plus condoms to guard  
against most STDs.

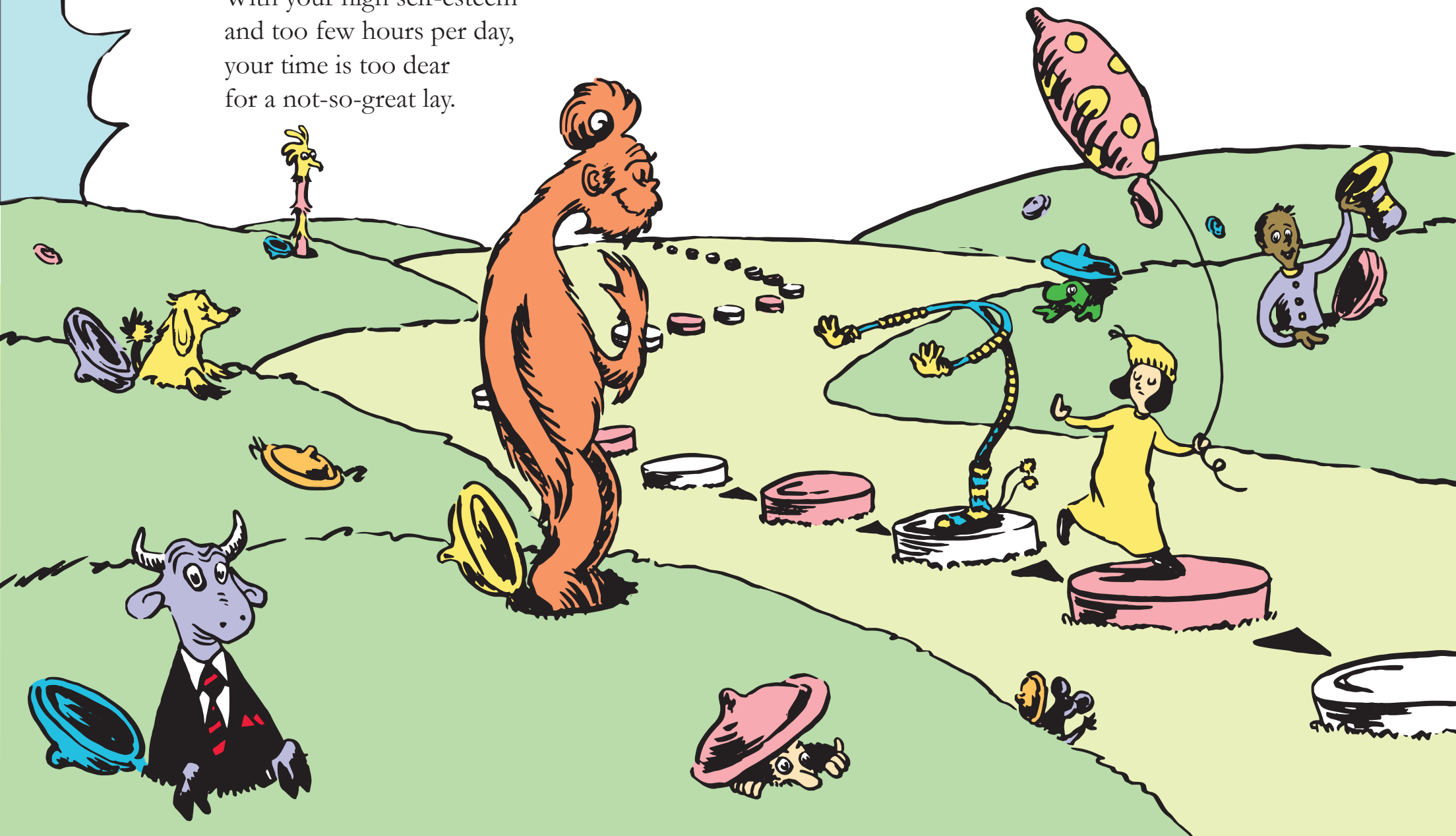
You're headstrong and strong-willed  
and now fully grown,  
and *YOU* are the gal  
who'll decide whom to bone.



You'll meet possible partners,  
some unique, some humdrum.  
For the latter, say "Nah,  
I don't have to bone them."

With your high self-esteem  
and too few hours per day,  
your time is too dear  
for a not-so-great lay.

And if one partner doesn't  
supply your demand,  
feel free to branch out  
and have several on hand.





Just be honest with all  
and then go have a ball!



With sex, things can happen  
and frequently do  
to people as caring  
and sharing as you.

If feelings get hurt,  
don't ignore them away.  
Examine your heart  
in the cold light of day.

OH!  
THE PEOPLE YOU'LL BONE!





You can have a good time  
with all manner of folk!  
You can experiment  
with a gal or a bloke!



Do not feel embarrassed,  
just hold your head high.  
Your choices in life  
you need not justify.

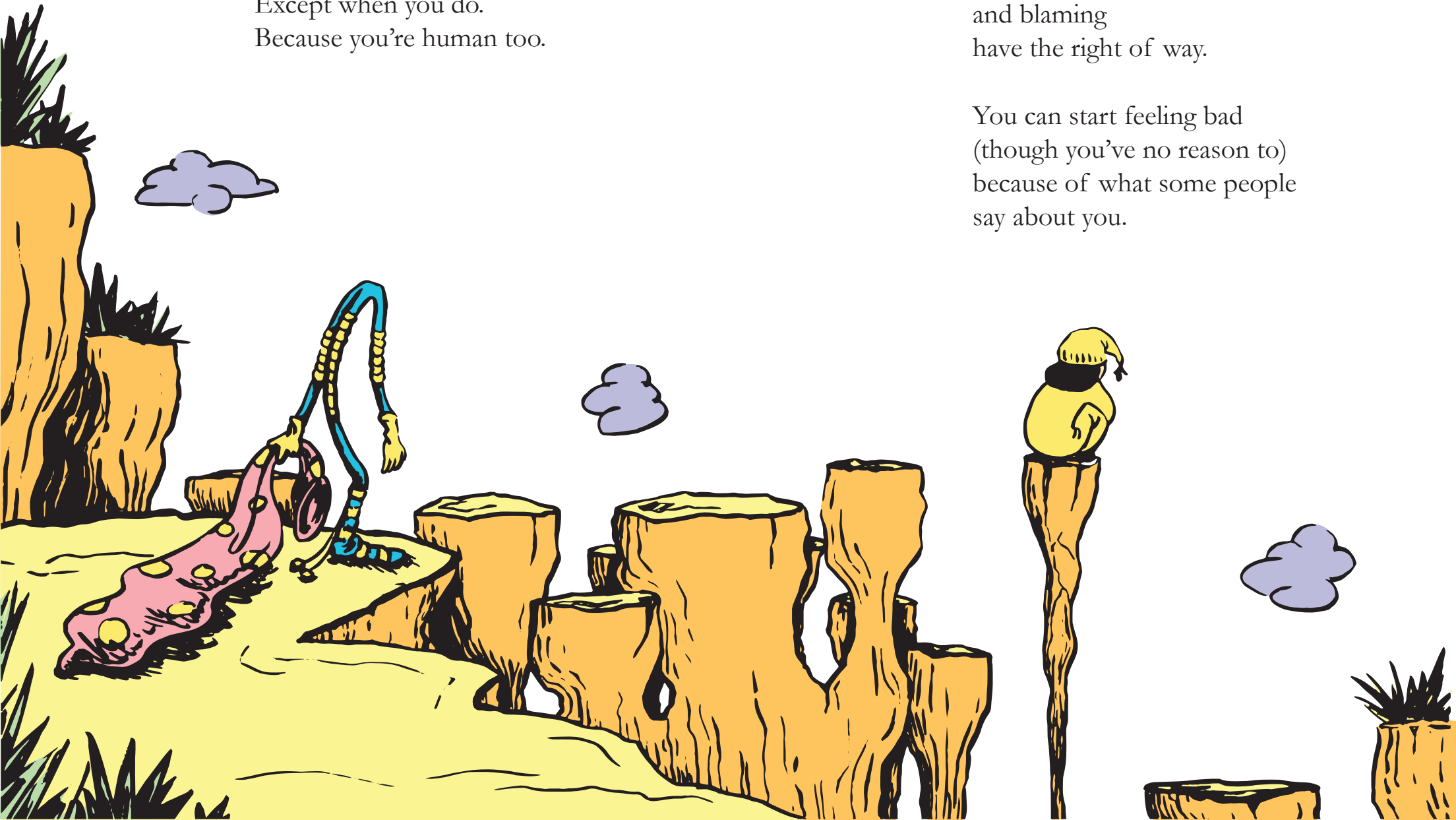
Those who would judge you  
don't know what they're missin'  
and as for their insults and barbs,  
just don't listen!



Except when you do.  
Because you're human too.

It seems antiquated  
but even today,  
bad-naming  
and blaming  
have the right of way.

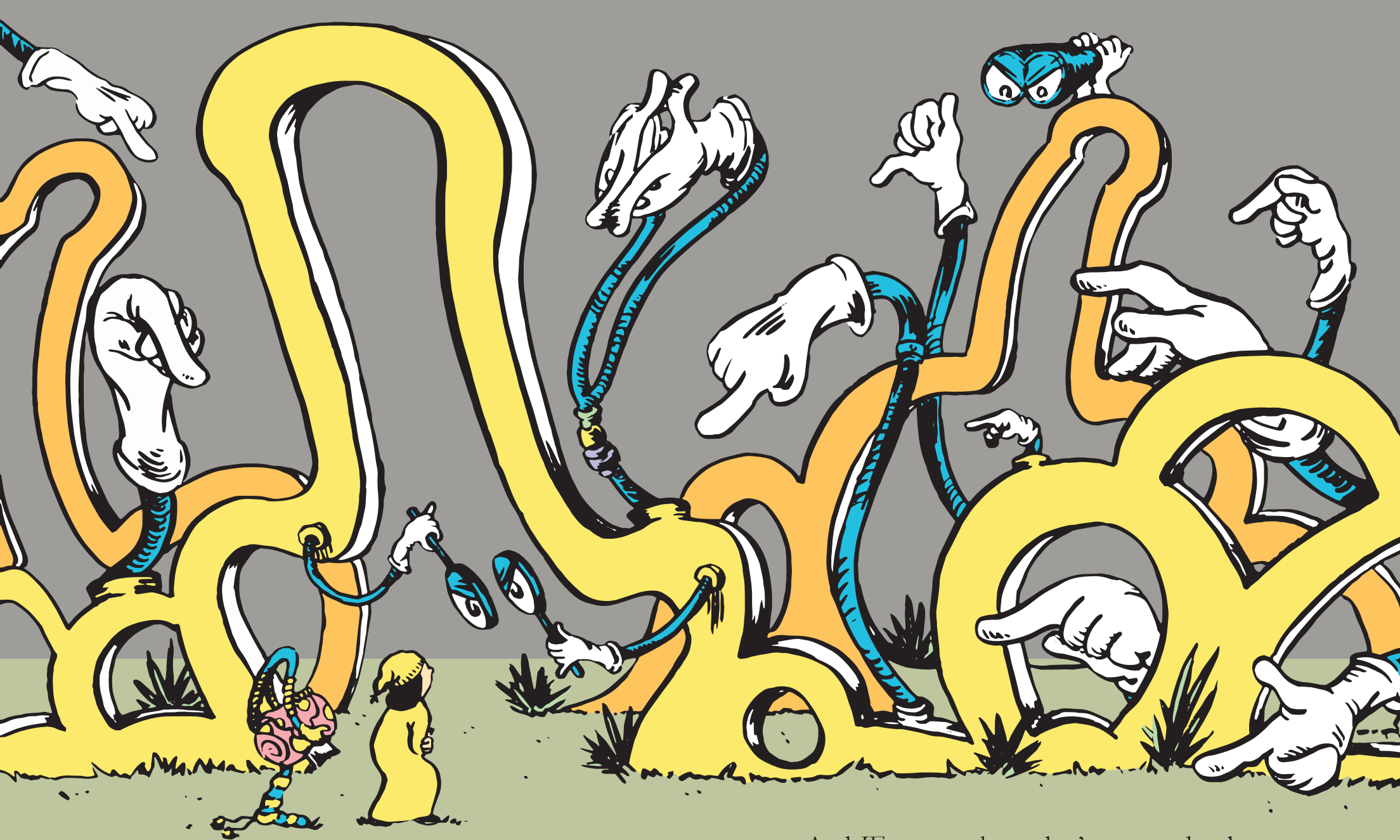
You can start feeling bad  
(though you've no reason to)  
because of what some people  
say about you.



You'll find your thick skin  
is perhaps not so tough  
and internalize  
lots of negative stuff.

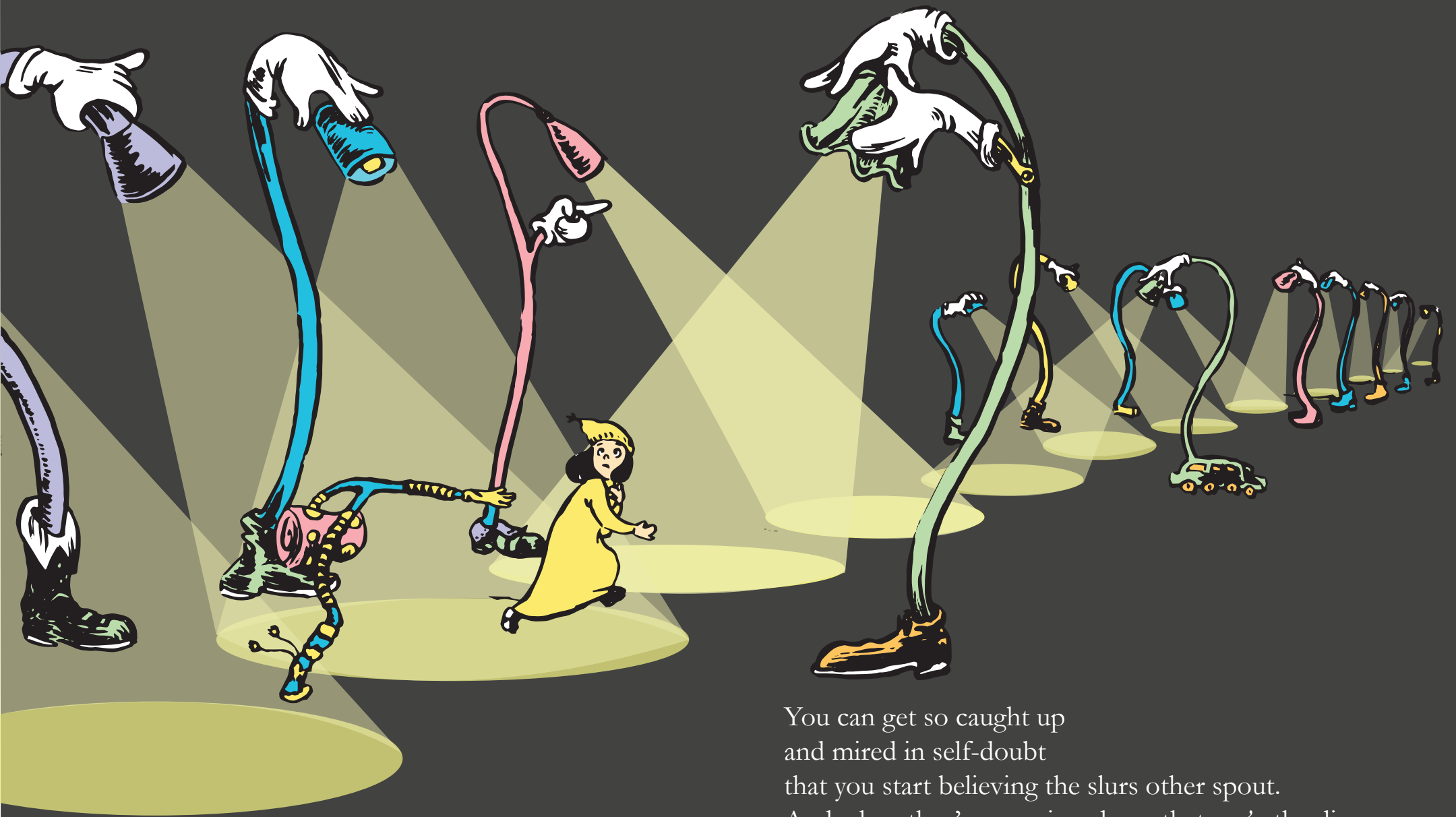
And when you feel down on yourself  
and quite low,  
your self-confidence  
is the next thing to go.





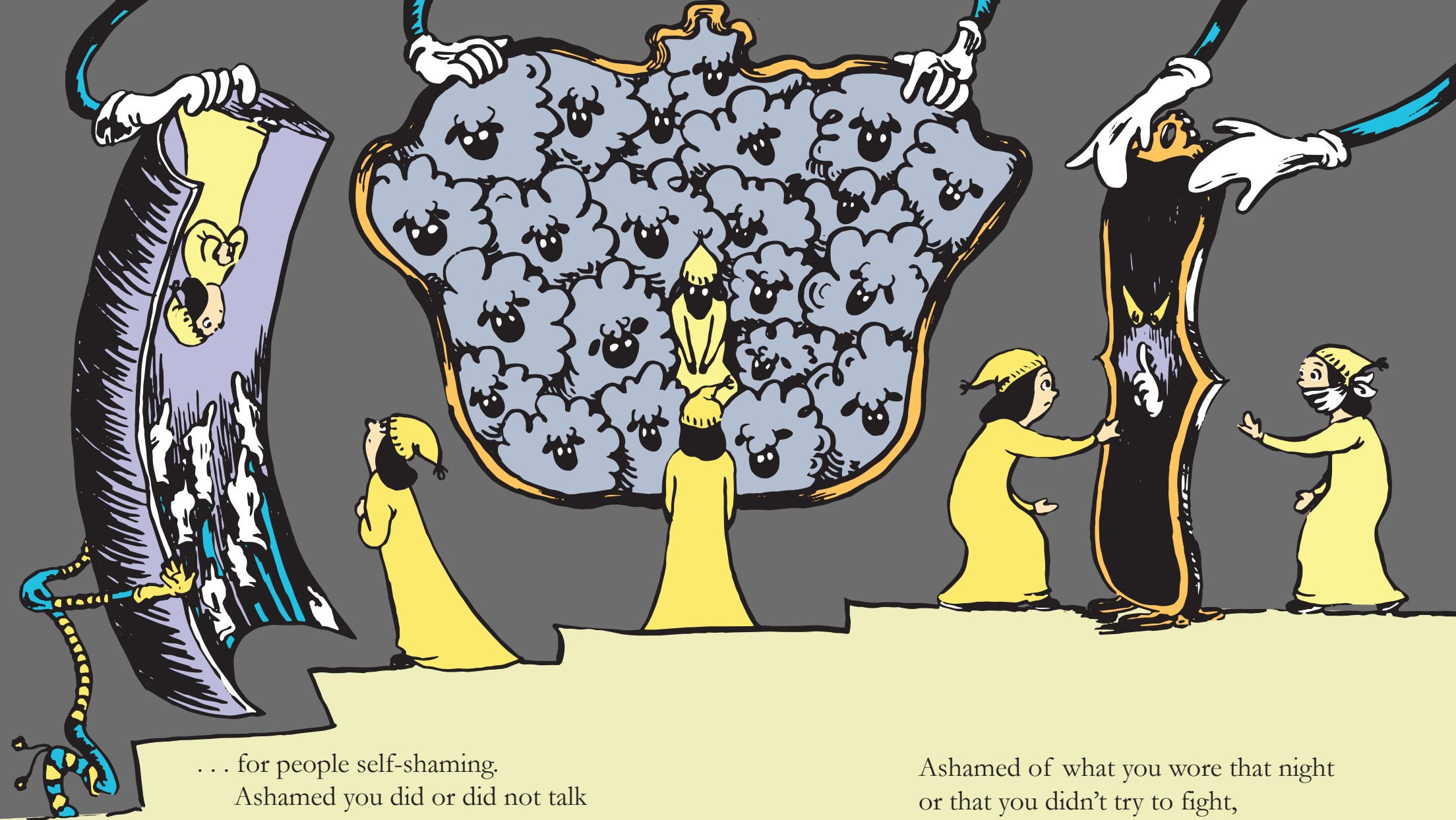
If during this slump, someone crosses your line but acts like it's normal and totally fine, you may find it frightening to speak up or yell. To whom should you turn? To whom could you tell? Is there any way this situation ends well?

And *IF* you speak up, don't you need to be sure that *you* didn't cause this bad thing to occur? That you weren't complicit, naïve or remiss? That you made no poor choices that led to this "misunderstanding" you ought to dismiss?



You can get so caught up  
and mired in self-doubt  
that you start believing the slurs other spout.  
And when they've convinced you that *you're* the disgrace,  
their gaslights direct you toward this dreaded place.

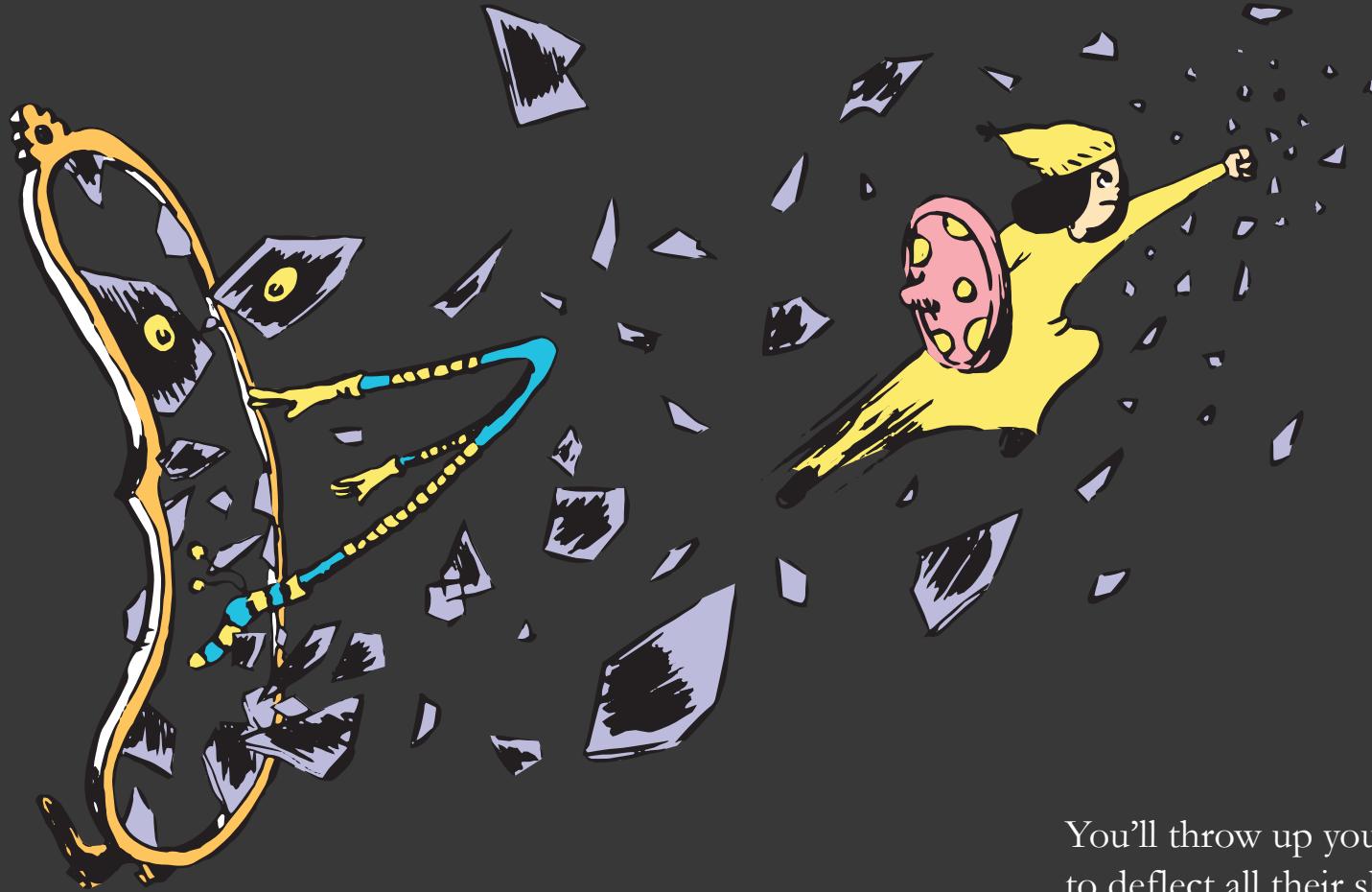
The Place of Shame . . .



... for people self-shaming.  
Ashamed you did or did not talk  
or didn't just get up and walk  
or stayed too silent in your shock  
or kept your head down with the flock  
or ashamed you'll be a laughingstock  
for everyone to scorn and mock  
like you ought to be ashamed.

Ashamed of what you wore that night  
or that you didn't try to fight,  
unsure you even had the right.  
Or scared your memories aren't true.  
Shamed by the questions they'll ask you.  
Of past mistakes they may exhume  
and outraged because they assume  
that you were born ashamed.

NO!  
Shame is *not* for you.



You'll throw up your shield  
to deflect all their shaming.  
Go high when they stoop low  
with trolling and flaming.

They tried to confuse you  
and mess with your head  
and since these aren't people you want in your bed,  
give them a good *mental* boning instead!





Oh, the people you'll bone! There are fights to be fought!  
And when you raise your voice, more likely than not,  
others will come forth and say, "Hey, me too!"  
It's a much bigger problem, it's not only you."  
Together you'll organize, march and arrange.  
Together you'll eagerly watch as things change.



Except when they don't.  
Because, at first, they won't.

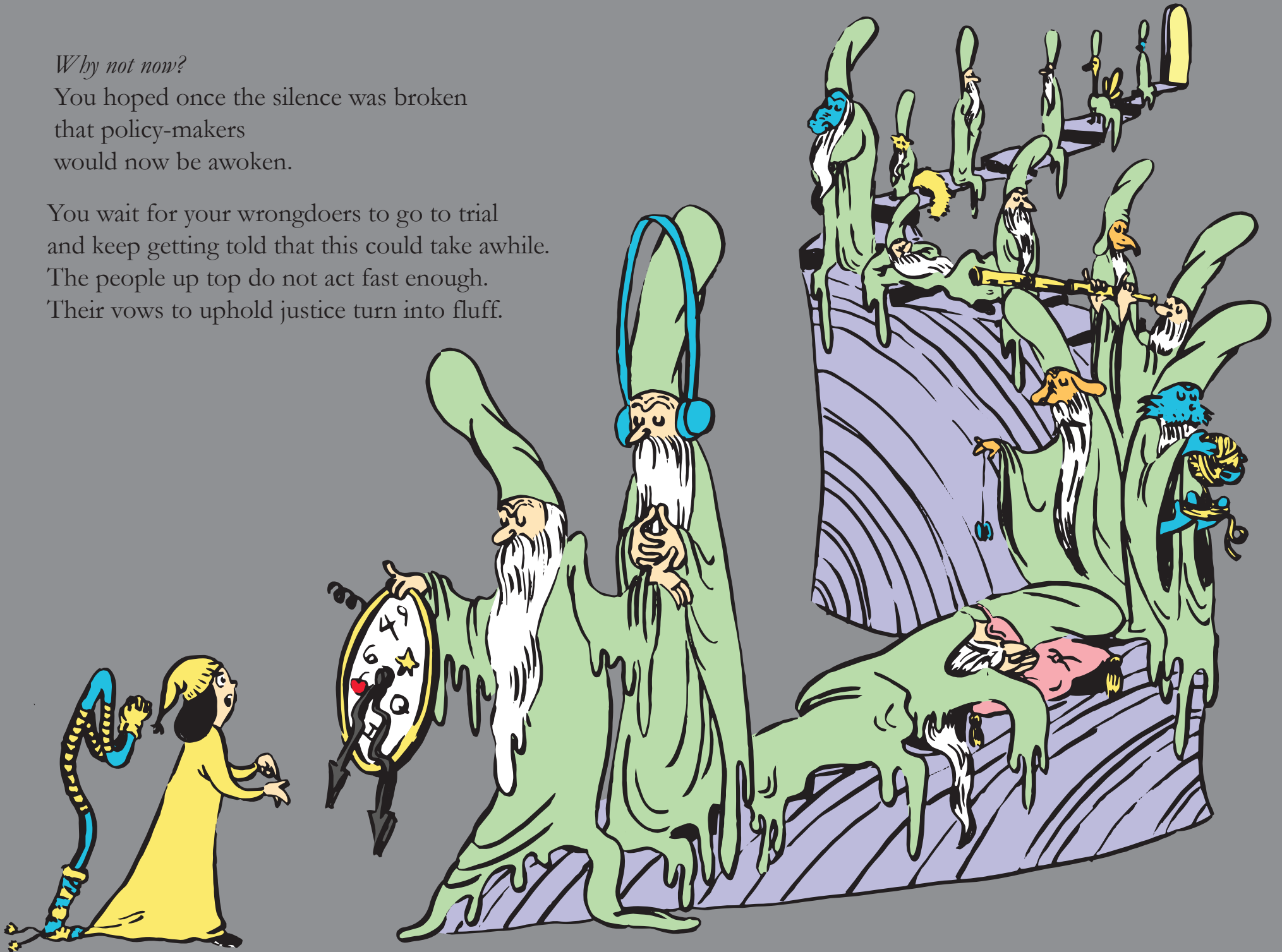
A systemic problem  
that spans generations  
needs massive reform  
from its very foundations.



*Why not now?*

You hoped once the silence was broken  
that policy-makers  
would now be awoken.

You wait for your wrongdoers to go to trial  
and keep getting told that this could take awhile.  
The people up top do not act fast enough.  
Their vows to uphold justice turn into fluff.



But keep speaking up  
though things aren't better yet.  
Keep speaking up,  
so they cannot forget.  
Keep speaking up  
so you have no regret.  
Tell your perspective.  
Show your POV  
so they ask themselves  
“What if that happened to me?”

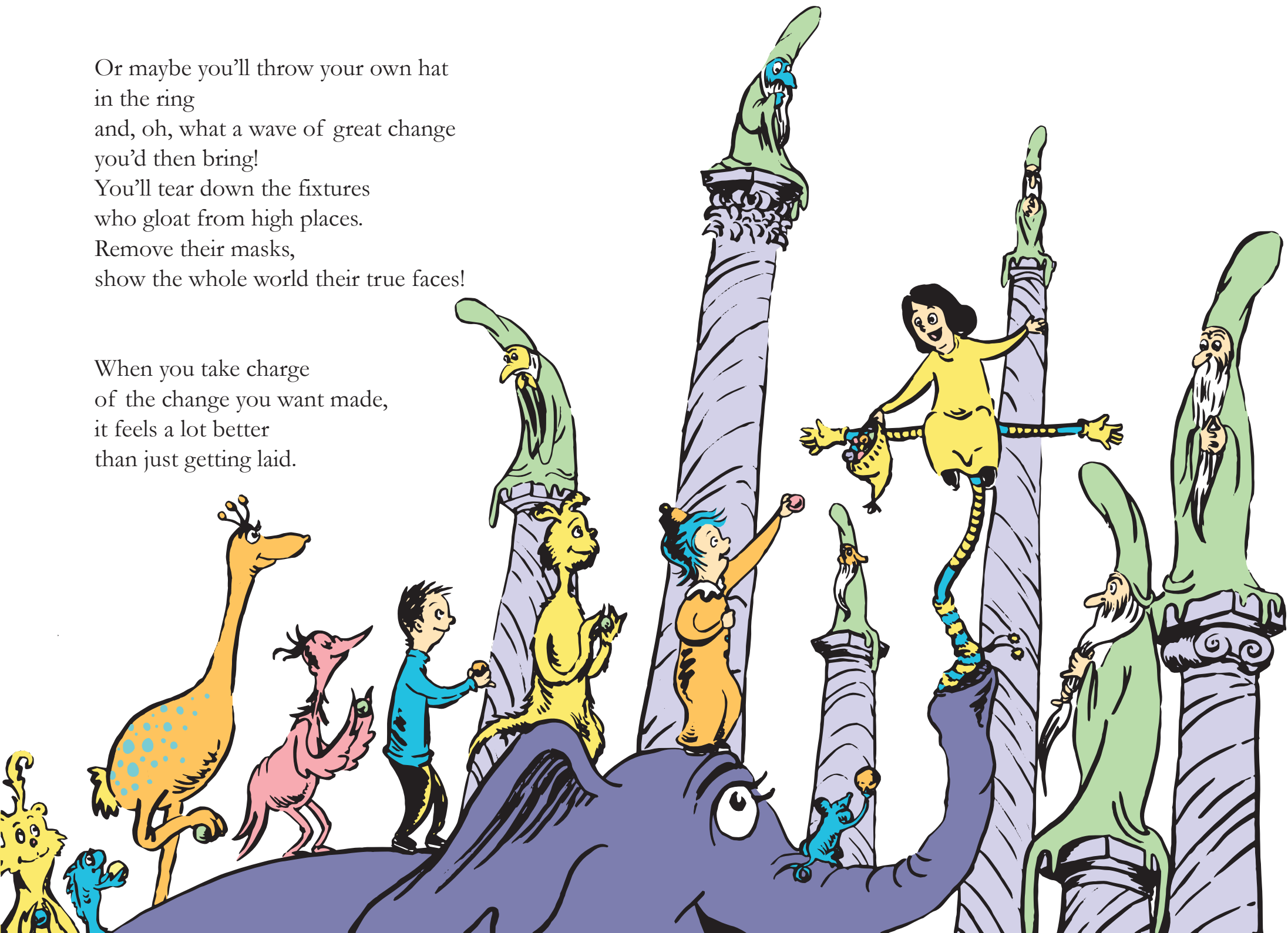


Rally the others.  
Be a uniting force.  
Use your voice and your vote  
To show whom you endorse.



Or maybe you'll throw your own hat  
in the ring  
and, oh, what a wave of great change  
you'd then bring!  
You'll tear down the fixtures  
who gloat from high places.  
Remove their masks,  
show the whole world their true faces!

When you take charge  
of the change you want made,  
it feels a lot better  
than just getting laid.



So can you go boning to your heart's content  
but still have the explicit right to consent?  
YES. Absolutely. One hundred percent.

*GIRL, YOU'VE GOT POWER!*





So...  
Whether they try to  
declare you cray-cray  
or label you  
Slutty-Skank-Whore-Ho-Boo-Bae,  
you'll climb to the top  
and at last have your say!  
Those who would silence you?  
*Bone 'em away!*



In order to give or refuse consent, one must feel she has agency over her own body. In exchange for a free download of this work, please consider donating to Planned Parenthood.

<https://www.plannedparenthood.org/>

Then let me know about it so I can say thanks: [tracy.park.draws@gmail.com](mailto:tracy.park.draws@gmail.com)

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