Wonder Woman

I am still Wonder Woman! Didn't you know?

I am a Wife, a Mother, I am me.

I lay on the machine exposed and alone, Thinking of...

What should we have for tea? What clubs are the kids at tonight? Will I get to school on time?

Radiotherapy doesn't care.

Each whirr of the machine zaps my energy, Burns my skin, takes away 'me'.

It takes away Wonder Woman Leaving only a burnt shell.

Leaving me pushing myself to prove to others, myself.

I am still me.