

Task 1-b: Create a comparative <sup>narration</sup> ~~of~~ women's <sup>empowerment</sup> ~~rights~~ in the UK and UAE through mind-map/flowchart/poster/~~poem~~ podcast.

Two sisters disperse in paths, one in the UAE and another in a foreign land.

Contrasting melodies in their minds to get to work just fine.

Two sisters are playing unlike games

One in glory, another in vain

In recognizable piles of betrayed trees bombard my desk, this job was never the best.

Roars of rage pour into my veins as my lazy boss receives a raise though my working blood stains his gown. Don't I deserve a crown?

Hours, days of my endless pain ~~trudge~~ <sup>bundle</sup> in a box as I



Brisk it away

Because to climb the mountain that lies ahead,  
I must build a wall around my thoughts and reach the stars  
like thousands before.

My patience will unlock astounding doors which carries light to my core  
Time grows it after resentment glared at the lies that brought the un-  
worthy men among me escalators to reach the peak of that "hill"  
And everytime my pride is killed

Life in the US has brought some gifts as more woman charge <sup>away</sup> ~~away~~  
making more of us have a say

However not an equal pay

The powerful she-BOs bask in the gardens of babylon for mer-  
ely one dared to pollute the millions of screens that watch me  
drive home.

At least the 12 congresswomen out of 50<sup>people</sup> in congress still roam  
Sometimes I think the past and present blur into one

But I know my hard work will accomplish lots.

For now, I leave my fates to the gods.

Two sisters, two lives

One jumping while one flies

One desperate to sew her desires into her rumpled gown

Once glib but shifted once her life turned upside down

Another dances in her golden seams which Midas smiled at for  
it was not made by he.

We now travel to the UAE



My story writes itself much like the ones so many girls have do-  
ne without any help.

My team greets me with applause, I have a wonderful job

The balance scale has never tiptoed to a higher or lower side

So nobody makes a needless sigh

Joy swims through each room, splashing motivation onto all faces



My imagination must have crept out of my spontaneous  
-us mind to make reality the fantasy of my favourite  
places.

Glass slippers shine in the night, there are so many  
of us females who are so bright.

A strong force leads us through our countries misty  
days, equal leadership is what we made  
Hope guided us into the light, no we cherish our diverse  
rights

No longer must we fight, there is no test.  
We have made it alright, now for evolution do to do the  
rest

In two sisters we see, the impact of inequality  
Major steps must be made, in our minds, we must trust  
Nothing shall be delayed, this movement will not rust  
Two sisters, one wish

that happiness in women will be rich

So please ready your hands

As this is not a question, it is a ~~demand~~ command

very well explained!

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