



The second layer of shit in the dumpster is that of self-expression. I wholly believe a woman should be able to walk around in what makes her comfortable. I wore safety orange coveralls and steel-toed boots at work, as all Waste Management employees do. Outside of work, I enjoy wearing my Birkenstocks with my favourite pair of socks. In her leisure, my best friend, Katherine, does not wear a bra. My other friend, Brianna, has an electric pink Mohawk and multiple ear piercings. These women exemplify true self-expression. It is not walking around topless 'because a man can.' You would not walk drunk and alone in the hood at 3 AM with money spilling out of your pockets; so why would a woman take that same walk dressed provocatively and expect no repercussions? The notion of being safe at any time of day is idealistic. Our world is not perfect. Women, like men, must adopt common sense. There are appropriate times and

places for intimate self-expression; the workplace, or in public, is not those.

If we scrape away these layers of sh\*t, we will reach the refreshing clean slate that feminism could be. With the gunk removed, feminism is merely about creating equality. Instead of wasting our resources stressing over the wage gap and self-expression, we need to pick up a bucket and help clean out the clogged drain that is third world countries. The concept of equality is unfathomable in places such as Afghanistan. Those women need our help. It is a tremendous cleaning job, but a necessary one. Let's get dirty.