Some places in the world a woman could walk

Allyson Clay

Existe-t-il un endroit où les femmes peuvent marcher...

In the bar at a hotel downtown he offered her a cigar and called her "Professor". She couldn't remember if they had met before.
The other day on the west side she was addressed by shop attendants as "Sir". She became used to being different people in different places.
The dreams I am having affect my speech.
The novels she was reading began to affect her daily routines. She walked with determination and took unfamiliar routes. Her appearance and her voice changed. She was promoted at work.