



**YWCA**  
EDMONTON

A TURNING POINT  
FOR WOMEN

## Untitled

*the story of Suzanne Fournier*

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My man is sick and far away.

So I work two jobs  
here where it's cold.

My arms ache from moving these papers  
and taking orders  
and fixing other people's problems  
and taking care of their needs  
so that I can take care of my man.

Because he is sick and cannot work.  
So I work two jobs.

But not forever...  
because we have dreams.

My laughing brown man will be strong again  
Our arms will ache from holding each other

We will live in the sun together  
and take care of each other  
and work for each other

When my man is not sick.

