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An Ocean A Girl

It has long been said that the lifeblood of the Maldives is the ocean. The very essence of a Maldivian's blood is the salt of the sea. Regardless of man or woman, the endless wild waves, to the soft gentle ripples of the evening treat us all the same. A woman, is much like the ocean. Capable and strong, fierce yet soft, given the opportunity. The indifference of the ocean, does not carry in to our island nation. The opportunities a man gets in the ocean, is often never given to a woman. The crown a woman wears, her power and strength within her island and the responsibilities she bears, can stretch and do good to the oceans around her. If only she were given the chance. The fish do not care, if it's a man or woman who fishes them. The reefs do not care if it's a man or a woman who cares for them. The sharks and turtles do not care if it's a man or a woman who protects them. Why must we starve the oceans of the growth and protection a woman can provide? Why must we keep our women away from the ocean and the opportunities she provides?

