Why I Marched

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I, along with millions of people—across the United States and around the world—participated in one of the many women’s marches on January 22, 2017. Below I explain why I did so.

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I marched because standing still, metaphorically speaking, is not a political option.

I marched because other people have marched for me.

I marched because women’s rights are not up for grabs.

and

nor

are

their

bodies

I marched because men have a stake in feminism.

because our silence is acquiescence

because our acquiescence is legitimation

and

because our legitimation reproduces patriarchy

I marched to challenge

The implicit

and

Sometimes explicit

Calls to make America

Unapologetically

Racist

Again
I marched because everybody is somebody

I marched because

White anxieties

White frustrations

and

White articulations of economic insecurity

heartfelt or insincere

Neither excuse nor justify

Misogyny

Ableism

Islamophobia

Homophobia

Racism

Transphobia

and

Xenophobia

I marched because hate is increasingly becoming the New Patriotism

I marched to register my resistance


to even the consideration of registries

For Muslims

I marched because feminism demands that all of us say

loudly and unequivocally

“Not in my name!”
I marched because

Mass incarceration

Mass criminalization,

and

Mass deportations

Are forms of state violence that should not be normalized

as ordinary features

of

American democracy

I marched because the peaceful transition of power does not mean that

Everything is

or will be

Alright

I marched to be a part of the collective progressive spirit across the United States

A part of the voices for Freedom

Speaking truths

Breaking silences

Reminding ourselves

that

All of us

or

None.