

Transcript for **This girl can**

Three, two, one.

Ready?

Right.

Many people wonder where my secret lies.

I'm not cute or built to suit a fashion model size.

When I start to tell them, they think I'm telling lies.

But I say, I'm a woman!

Phenomenally.

It's in the reach of my arms, the span of my hips, the stride of my step, the curl of my lips.

It's the fire in my eyes, the flash of my teeth, the swing in my waist, the joy in my feet.

Because I'm a woman.

Phenomenally.

It ought to make you proud.

That's my mother.

And my grandmothers.

And my great-grandmothers.

And your great, and my great-great, and your ...

And all you women and me!

Amazing!

Part of the text is from the poem 'Phenomenal Woman' by Maya Angelou.