

## Furious

### Joan as Police Woman

why don't you save your sould?  
let loose your dogs of war  
abandon your done capital  
burn all your flags and  
hold onto  
hold onto nothing

and the stones in your stomach  
become a part of the sea  
and the mark  
that your footprint leaves  
in the sand  
starts to lighten  
and finally whispers  
whispers "I am gone"

don't wait for the last page  
don't wait for your final breath  
don't wait for the pendulum to drop  
it swings so low today  
don't wait  
don't wait for nothing

and you'll wrap up the tears  
of forty thousand gone  
who wish they'd acted out  
when they had time  
and they had voice  
to tempt the furies  
the furies are not gone

are you not furious?  
are you not furious?  
are you not furious?  
are you not furious?

wait for, wait for what?  
wait for, wait for what?

are you not furious?  
are you not furious enough?  
are you not furious?  
are you not furious?