You see this power coming down on us.

## It's male power.



I will say this, because I started drinking red wine at 4pm because I am so fucking angry, and I will probably delete it, because twitter rules.

Male people. Understand this. YOU ARE DEPENDENT ON US. We are the guardians of life. Every one of you comes out of our bodies.

Every need you have when you are small and tiny and vulnerable, depends on us. You will never be the great shiny invulnerable gods that you get so hard for. Because you are small tiny animal creatures who NEED. And without our love, you would never have survived.

You CAN'T STAND IT can you? All that blood and milk and flesh and dirt that made you exist? All that need and vulnerability and soft soft skin? All that \*disgusting\* fluid that allowed you to breathe and think and pretend you could conquer the world with your god-like bullshit.

HEAR US.

We are the Furies.

We are the blood and dirt that made your life.

And if you FUCK WITH US ANYMORE THAN THIS.

You will come to know - better than men like you have known for many many years - who the fucking Furies are, and what power we hold.

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