

*Michael Graves*

**Pity the Furies**

Perhaps some violent primal thrill—  
Incest among themselves  
Or with their mother Night  
Earned them their hissing hair,  
Which stung them in their rage,  
Bitches cursing in pursuit  
Of those who broke taboo,  
Compelled to serve Necessity,  
The bone they gnaw  
In the cold cavern  
Where they fight  
And dwell.