Bad Bored Women of the Rooms

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For Wonder Fools as part of Positive Stories for Negative Times
WRITERS NOTE:

Things in *brackets and italics* are optional directions for the individual groups to add if appropriate for their group and sometimes to include their own writing – it can be a few seconds or a few minutes or it can be left out.

Words in - *italics* in the text are to do with mixology, they can be spoken by a specific performer playing the mixologist or shared out as wished.

All other directions and the distribution of the lines are at the discretion of the company.
Prologue

Here we are.
In a room.
A bunch of self identifying young women.
(and allies and non binaries and …)
(In separate rooms we should also say.)
Being women.
You know how The Woman Song goes...
We are strong.
We are brave.
We are born leaders.
We are fierce.
We are not to be underestimated.
We are enough.
We are beautiful.
We are powerful.
We are unstoppable.
We are incredible.
We are talented.
We are –
blah blah blah
we are flipping bored.
There’s not a chorus that could
communicate our discontent sufficiently.
We wanna cause some mischief.
We wanna dance on bartops
with or without tops on
we wanna rob a bank
and get away with it
so we wouldn’t have to sit here
day after day thinking about which grant to apply for,
which job might last past a recession.
We wanna rip down the walls
hiding hallways of hapless politicians
and just take over,
start over,
bulldoze their basioness
into a renewable energy resource
to light up our new world,
alongside the raging fires that fuel us
and burn us and drain us and char us.
We may be enough
but we have had enough
of strong and brave and beautiful
being enough.
We want to be

criminals.
We want to break every single law
laid down to make life limp.
We could be good, we could be the best
and it would NOT pass the power test.
Cos look at who we have in Westminster?
Look at who is taking the piss out of our laws
and our good, clean thoughts every single day?
Nah, if that’s how we have to roll to run things
we’re game.
We always have been.
Women are not just mums and daughters and sisters.
We are motherfuckers too.
And we’re coming for you.