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It was the 1400's and France was a country divided.

With the onslaught of the Black Death France barely abided.

Their King was insanely incompetent, causing his sons over Regency to feud.

The Queen was rumored to have an extra marital liaison, this peace further France did elude.

The Hundred Years' War left her in a state of despair

And taking advantage, England kept invading making it more difficult the situation to repair.

Into the French supporting
Armagnacs and the English
supporting Burgundians the country
was now split.

However, the visions of a peasant child in 1424, would change how history was writ.



Born to a poor, French supporting farmer, Jacques d' Arc, little Joan now twelve,

Found herself alone in her Père's* field, in the ground she did delve.

For a few days she heard a low whispering in her ears.

She did not mention her bodily changes and hap voices to Mère** to arouse even more anguish and fears.

But on that day from her very being the voice did fulminate

And the creature she descried left her in quite a state!

A scarlet beast stood before her and pronounced: "Bonjour, my name is Mary!"

Bewildered, Joan found the experience celestial rather than scary.

*Father
**Mother



Most would have been afeared at this apparition,

But, Mary spoke of France uniting, a coalition.

Showing her visions of Saint Michael, Catherine and Margaret.

Mary told her how those Saints wanted to make England their invasion regret. Joan being religious from a young age,

did not find the encounter absurd For Mary assured her this was the inspired Word.

When it got late Mary postponed the vision and they said their good-byes. Joan felt so honoured to be chosen that tears streamed from her eyes.



Over the next few years, the two of them spent mo and mo time together. **Working hard to finally free France from** her foul English tether. Mary oft times reminded Joan of when **England came to their village -**Setting it alight, scorching the farms and always they would pillage. Joan frequented confession and Mass for guidance of the Divine. While Mary to the shrewdness of politics her mind did align. Even though her family was too poor to send her to school, Joan learnt quickly and proved to be no fool!



Observers, not knowing whom Joan was speaking to, started calling her psycho, crazy and a little wood.*

This did not deter Psychology strong

This did not deter Psycho Joan, strong her faith stood.

She knew that it was useless staying in a village so small,

She could not achieve her goals, obey her religious call!

So when she was just 16 years of age, She an audience with the leader of the French attempted to engage.

She met with a Count that tried her to deter,

Turning her away, to the lack of her sanity he did infer!

*crazy (archaic)



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Joan the Psycho was used to such resistance.

She would return, with support from others, showing persistence.

This time she was armed with a new prediction

And when word returned that it was true, the Count realized her visions were no fiction!

She was rushed off to the Royal Court.

Of the divinity of her message Dauphin

Charles VII had to exhort.

On laying eyes on her, Charles asked: "Aren't you the illiterate daughter of a farmer they tell me is psycho?" "You are but a pup or a chick, but yet these visions from you do flow?"



It was many hours with Mary's council in her ear,

That the Dauphin Joan's ideas and strategy carefully would hear.

With France suffering one after the other English defeat,

All were demoralized, the very edge of being beat.

Before the time came when the English would them completely lick...

The Dauphin would grant all the wishes of this Psycho Chick!

Most would have thought that Charles would have gone completely frothy, a little barmy,

When he equipped her with knight's armor and put her almost completely in charge of the French army!



Now do not think that there weren't those whom wanted Psycho Chick to encumber;

Mary was wyse to this primitive thinking; you could not catch her in slumber.

Some would deme her a heretic or witch,

However, Psycho Chick's slate was clean and she continued to the battlefield without a hitch.

The acting head of the army tried to her from war council omit,

But with talk of a Saint in their midst he had her access to permit.

If God sent her and he interfere there could be a further rift!
Finally with the arrival of a Psycho

Chick the French's spirits did lift!

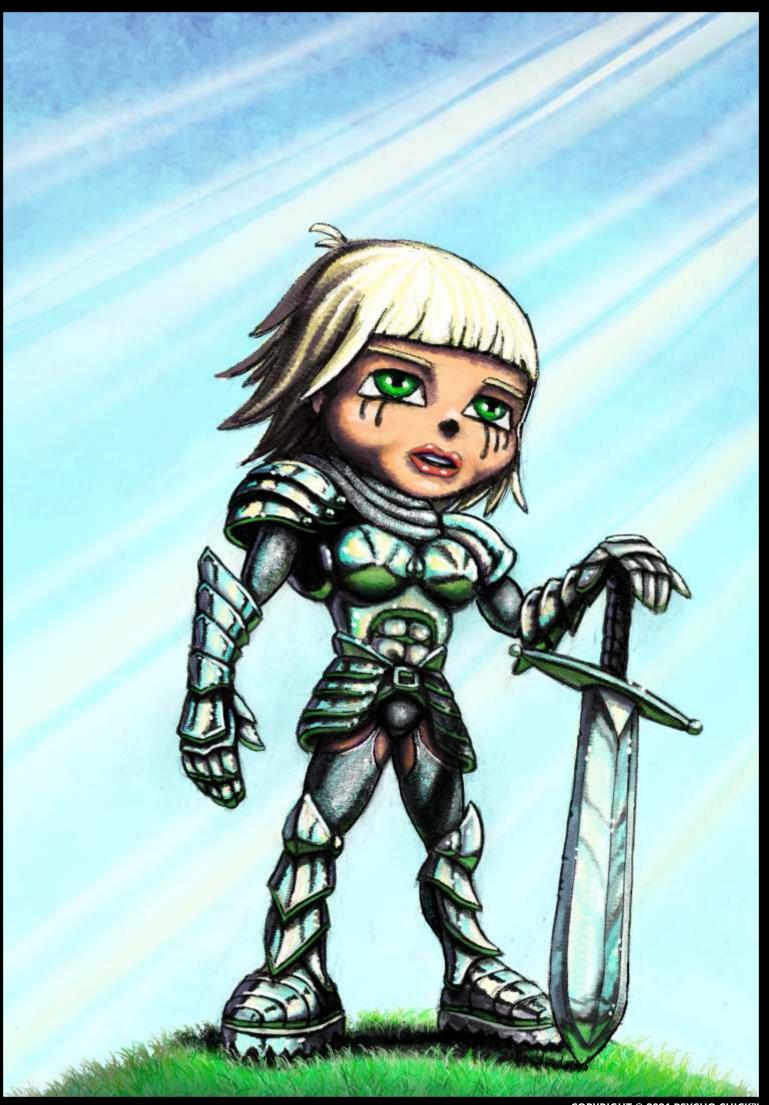


Psycho Chick was fervent about doing her God-sent chore.

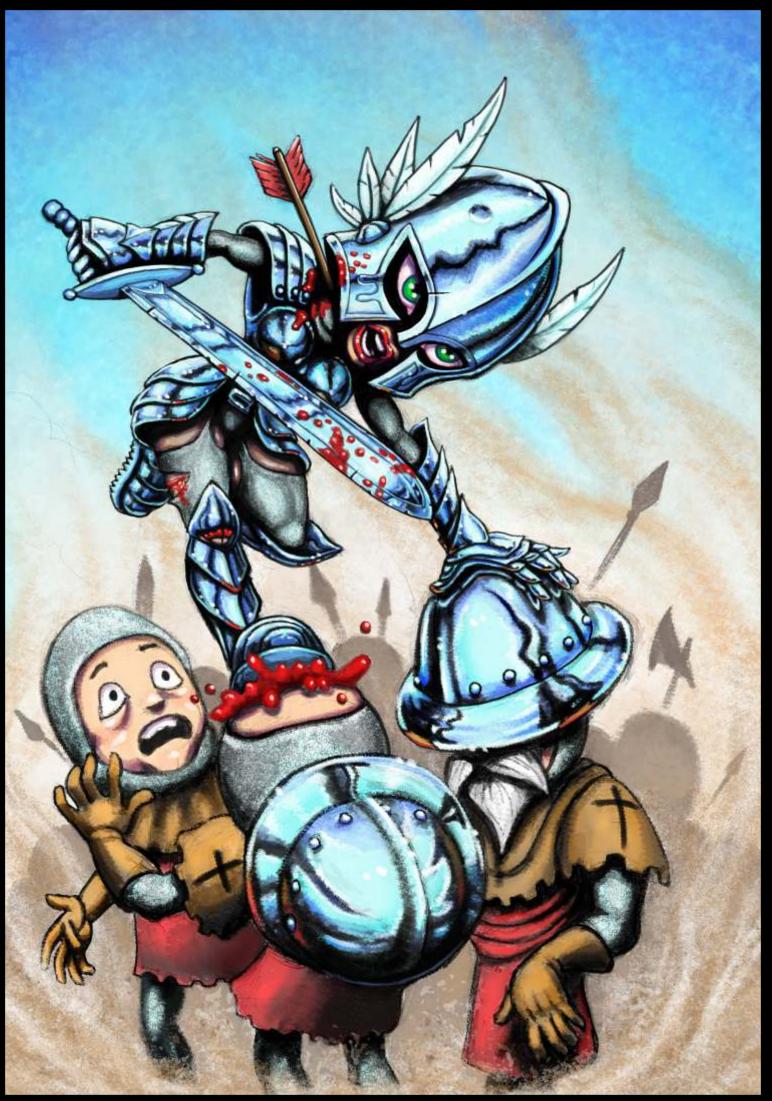
With such prophesies the Anglo-French conflict was turned into a religious war. Mary and her tactic was aggressive and bold -

Contrary to the French tactic that was getting old.

Dressed in the gear of a man-soldier, which was in general prohibitory,
She within five days of her arrival, led the army to their first major victory!
Capturing one fortress after another;
France against the British started to unite - brother with brother.



The acting head tried his best her aggressive tactics to thwart. He was just too wary and wanted more reinforcements before any onslaught. He even tried to lock the gates of the city and bar her from another battle. **But Psycho Chick and Mary forced the** Mayor to open a side-gate and encouraged him not on them to tattle! During one skirmish, she was wounded in the neck by an arrow! Despite the injury, Psycho Chick led the final charge against their arch foe! As she meted out her righteous fuelled wrath, Nothing much could stand in her crusading path!



With the great success of the military campaign,

Psycho Chick, the one history now calls Joan of Arc, rose to fame.

She eventually persuaded Charles VII to grant her of the whole army command!

Then the approval of her strategy to recapture bridges and further advance she did demand!

All agreed to each and every one of

She even saved one of her fellow officers when she foretold the English with artillery would invade!

her decisions made.

Everyone including the former acting head of the army, started to sing her praise!

As Mary and Psycho Chick, France from its despair did raise....



Where ever Psycho Chick went, she was followed by good luck.

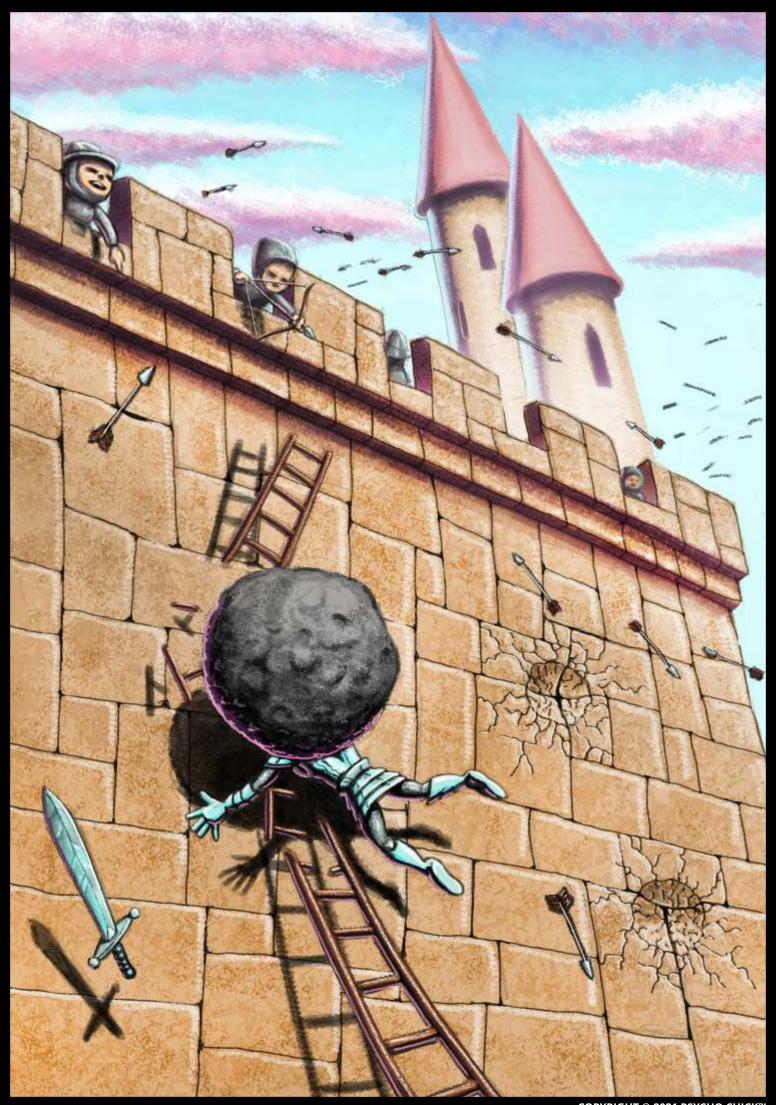
Even escaping serious injury when scaling a ladder and a stone cannonball her helmet struck!

Running short of supplies, the army was miraculously saved by some villagers and their beans,

An early harvest was planted that year, as the villagers feared the end of the world it seems.

Nobody knew how it was anticipated to plant an early crop,

But with stomachs full, their enemies surrendering, blood Psycho Chick's army didn't even have to spill a drop!
So it was with Psycho Chick's help Charles was soon crowned King;
However, with this small victory and promise of a Burgundy truce French complacency would Psycho Chick trouble bring!



In May 1430, a risky skirmish ended up in retreat.

Psycho Chick let the troops withdraw and stayed behind to face the heat. Surrounded by Burgundians, she was eventually unhorsed by archers in the field!

Ever the warrior Psycho Chick and Mary refused to their captors to yield!
Eventually incarcerated she made a few attempts to escape;

Though prisoners of war could be ransomed, her family were too poor the money together to scrape!
So the English purchased her from the Burgundian Duke, an act of French betrayal!

Tragically though, the very King she had assisted to enthrone, did not come to her rescue, he her the most did fail!



The English despised Psycho Chick for reviving the French national pride.

Accusing her of being a heretic and witch, the English supporting French Clergy about her lied!

Hence, an orchestrated trial was begun with a choreographed ending.

However, these men were shocked

However, these men were shocked when Psycho Chick with courage herself started defending.

With cunning questions into blasphemy they tried her to trick;

With Mary as her guide, they could not trap Psycho Chick!

When all attempts failed, feeling quite distressed they could her conviction not break!

They unfairly came to the conclusion that she was an evil witch and she would be burnt at the stake!



A crowd 10,000 strong were there to attend, this falsehood to behold.

Many in support, to pray for Psycho Chick, give her strength we are told.

As the flames licked at her feet, Mary showed her a final vision
The English would be driven out; France would be united showed the apparition.

She would later be designated a martyr,

her good name they could not forever

tarnish or taint;

And in the future, in 1920, the French would truly recognize her deeds and she would become their Patron Saint! When it was done, they raked away Psycho Chick's ashes and found some scorched flesh; they thought to be a heart.

Little did they know that it was the very spirit of Psycho Chick that would live on forever in women, from one generation to the next, never would it depart!

