

A Suicide Note Must Contain

by **Sarah Taylor**

I am doing this myself
No one else has been involved
And I have died alone,
Sent the people I love out of town
To collect alibis from far away.
The cops will be called and come
With suspicious minds.

I didn't want to die,
And it's not for the young.
But all good things must end.
The body let me down
Or did I with my dive into a bottle?
My lips around that piece of heaven,
My lack of care, choosing
To live without attention
For what some say matters.

Makes no difference now.
I dream deliverance
From pills and pain.
Eyes that no longer see,
Ears that no longer hear,
And the slow trickle of,
What the hell is that on the floor?

If that man in the clouds
Really cared
He'd pull the plug,
Turn out the lights,
Fuse the wires,
Take me off,
Before it got to this.

I'd rather have gone like a dog.
The first words out of the vet's mouth,
'I won't let her suffer.'
Someone I love holds my paw
The tiny prick of a needle.
The body cools in the arms
Of people who truly care.

I'm sorry if I've left a mess
Two hundred dollars in an envelope
Under my pillow should cover it.
Try not to be sad or angry
I'm in a better place.
No more harm can come to me
Wherever I may have gone.

Please record suicide
On the death certificate.
I have no shame.
I simply grew old
As you will too.
Tell the world I've left behind
It shouldn't have to be this way.
I chose my job, my house
My lover, my cars and mates.
I gave life in one careless moment
And today I choose to take it away.
Farewell and adieu
Your turn will come
I wish you well.

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