

Don't Cut

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I wrote this talking to a friend about not liking how people always cut themselves, because it won't get them anywhere. It's really sad and really long, but worthwhile to read.

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/animeismylife/35380/Dont-Cut>

Chapter 1 - Her life

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1 - Her life

She cut herself,
On that very day,
She did it in silence,
With nothing to say.

But how could she,
She was biting her lip,
To make the pain stop,
From the sharp mirror's tip.

There was a long gash,
On her bleeding arm,
And when her mom came in,
She cried with alarm.

"Why are you in here,
What are you thinking,"
She looked at her feet,
With a bad, sinking feeling.

Why did I do this,
Why am I so dumb,
She thought to herself,
Her arm was now numb.

She was feeling light-headed,
And dizzy and blurred,
"How could you do this,
You must be absurd!"

Her mom led her out,
Out to the car,
But sadly, this girl,
Couldn't make it that far.

Before she got in,
She started to slow,
No, God please,
No, God, No!

She pleaded and pleaded,
But she started to ail,

Her mom held her up,
But alas, she had failed.

The girl started to limp,
And started to stumble,
She started to talk,
But what came out was a mumble.

I'll miss you dad,
And I'll miss you, mom, too,
And I'm sorry for not,
Listening to you.

I shouldn't cut myself,
I know now it is bad,
It's ended my life,
A life that was sad.

A life of misery,
Of grief and pain,
And I wish all of you,
Not to go through the same.

That's what she said,
Right before she died,
Because skin and sharp objects,
Are not meant to collide.