

Saved By a Book

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A religious poem i wrote while i was bored at work. Based on something i learned in religion class.

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http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/forbidden_child/31587/Saved-By-Book

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1 - Saved By a Book

Forbidden-Child: I haven't submitted a lot of stuff lately but here's a poem I wrote and submitted to Teen Ink. Those who like poems and are between the ages of 13-19 submit your poems, stories, etc. it's really fun! And don't worry this is a fiction poem (not real; didn't happen)

Saved by a Book

My final words `Good-bye'

It's so depressing

But it's time to take matters

Into my own hands

I couldn't shock her

With my blood-drained corpse

Lying on our coffee stained carpet

Now I am here

Looking in the mirror

With the smirking knife in my hand

How did it come to this?

I press the knife to my wrist lightly

Just so a bit trickles down my arm

Is it too late to stop this?

I turn around

The mirror to my back

And take notice

So here's where I will die

Some hotel, it's sad

I haven't even hit the big 1-5

Is this the place of my suicide?

I wonder as I look around

Taking in the scenery before my death

And take notice of a book on the bureau

Someone must've left it

I give an odd snicker

The book must've sucked

I decide if I kill myself

I might as well make one last discovery

Besides

My curiosity will get the best of me

I picked up the leather bound book

Run my fingers along the gold print on the front

And read aloud

"Holy Bible"

I remember it, I heard the name

We read it in CCD when I was eight

The time when my innocence was at its pinnacle

Curiosity kills me as I flip through the Bible

And read as it fills my mouth with sweet truth

And my mind is given a whole new supply of knowledge

I grasp the book close to my chest

As I throw the knife away

It frowns as I close the door of my hotel room

It will not help me reach my doom

A tear of joy runs down my cheek

I wonder what my mother would say

If I told her of this day

When I was saved by a book

Forbidden Child: I hope ya'll liked that we were talking this over in Religion class that in America if you ever go to a hotel and rent a room there's a Bible in the room. Why? Because most people commit suicide in hotel rooms.