

# Controlled Life

**By baby-kitty**

Submitted: December 5, 2003

Updated: December 5, 2003

*a controlled girl's life and what she does in the end...*

Provided by Fanart Central.

<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/baby-kitty/1025/Controlled-Life>

**Chapter 1 - Controlled Life**

**2**

# 1 - Controlled Life

## Controlled Life

My life is no longer my own.  
He controls me.  
He demands from me.  
He is me.

No friends.  
No boys.  
No fun.  
No life.

My life is no longer my own.  
He takes from me.  
Maims me of my good times.  
He destroys me.

No parties.  
No choice.  
Not yours.  
His own.

Tears me, shreds me, loves me.  
He says he loves me.  
But, takes from me.  
Hurts me.

One way,  
out of this hell.  
Suicide.  
Death.

I raise the knife to my wrist.  
Cut, carve, slice, bleed...  
Blood pools together.  
Pain.

Carve and glide along my arm.  
Excruciating pain.  
Blood spills.  
Cry.

Arm useless. Limp. Dead.  
Blood tickles my toes. So thick. So warm.  
Kneels and raises knife.  
“The end is now...”

Vertical slice and punctures my skin.  
Pierces the muscle.  
Ruptures my heart.  
Fall forward.

My note lay next to me.  
My suicide note.  
My death note.  
My life note.

Now as my heart speeds and slows.  
I smile my life is ending.  
My useless soulless life.  
I close my eyes and breath my last breath.

I died quickly,  
yet, happily.  
To end my  
controlled pathetic life.