Suicide

By sofiadivine

Submitted: September 11, 2004 Updated: September 11, 2004

A poem I wrote when a friend of mine used to think that suicide was the only way to solve his problems.

Provided by Fanart Central.

http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/sofiadivine/6791/Suicide

Chapter 1 - Suicide

2

1 - Suicide

By Sophie Reznyak

Sadness and disappointment leads to suffering.

Happiness and love hopefully never ends, but like most things, it usually does.

Hopefully all ends are happy ones, where everyone leaves as friends, on peaceful grounds.

However, some end on an argumentative, never speak again level.

Some endings bring people to suicide.

They end up seeing no other way out.

Friends present but not listening, family not caring or ignoring, you left all alone to find an escape or a solution to your pain.

Love comes sooner or later, but not everyone wants to wait until love knocks at the door.

So people end up rushing love, and that causes it to end, sooner or later causing sadness and sorrow.

Life is not a fairy tale, no matter how much we want it to be.

It is a fight and a battlefield.

So is love.

But sorrow and sadness comes and goes, and we must find a way to survive through it.

But let's not let that sorrow and sadness decide whether we live or die. Suicide is never an answer, it is a problem.

It causes more sorrow and pain and sadness to people close to you.

Don't let yourself be the cause of such pain.

Let love travel its path and let it develop.

Don't rush it and end up losing yourself and what you have.

And if you do lose it, don't even consider suicide as a solution.

It never was and never will be a solution.