

suicide not

tie me to the mast
i said
unstop my ears
let those sirens call
i want to hear
i want to hear and feel
all
there is to feel

take away these pills
i said
don't allow a deadly dose
into my hands
i want to see
what there is
in my head
i want to see myself
for real
and feel
all there is to feel

i imagine these ropes
tying me to life
those sirens
deadly Li
out of reach
now if only i can tell
what there is to feel
in this hell
that happens
when i want to die
the ropes aren't there
cold Newport Bridge
beckons
i could save up the pills
it's a game
pretend i'm tied to the mast
there's something
i stay here for
not these love-knots
only to feel
and see
and hear
and tell
it's real

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