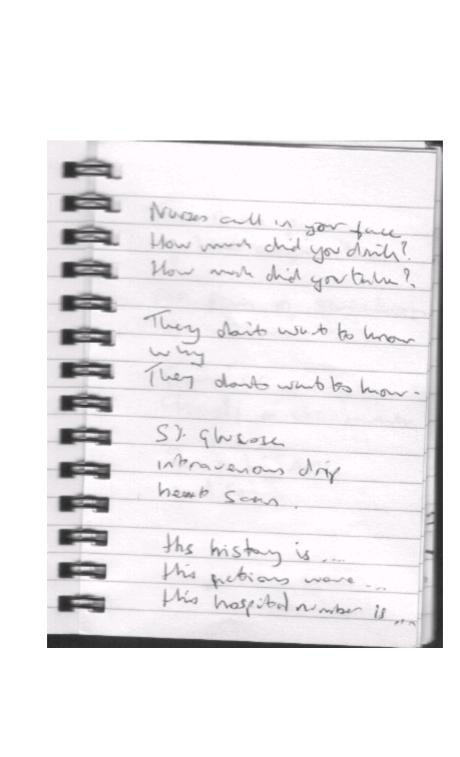
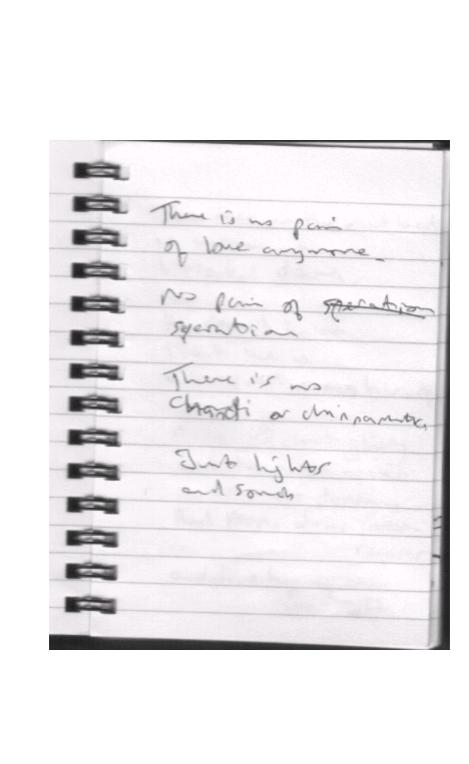
MY SUICIDE PART 1

It was so easy After a bottle of works everything is easy Waiting for a lover's email looking at the blank forces the silence at home. It's easy when you're a diabetic Rol- turn the dose up and up and greas I've overdosed I said had started saving

everything becomes slow There is perne because it's been done There is us pressure became truts that. You can laught or any but to obes it mother You was cruel I love you so much -

When yours and mother you stop being a person people down talk to you but to you relatives They have decided that you are out down and our unas try bring you back. The doctors don't smile or rush or swent. The relatives cry but the doctors don't Care.

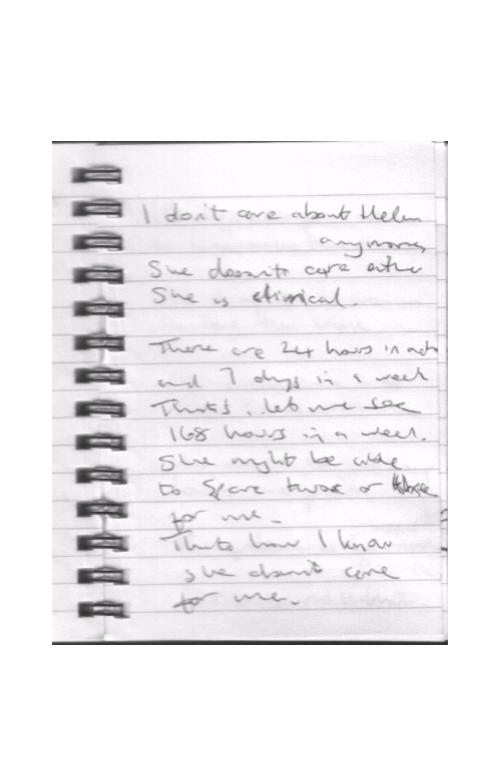




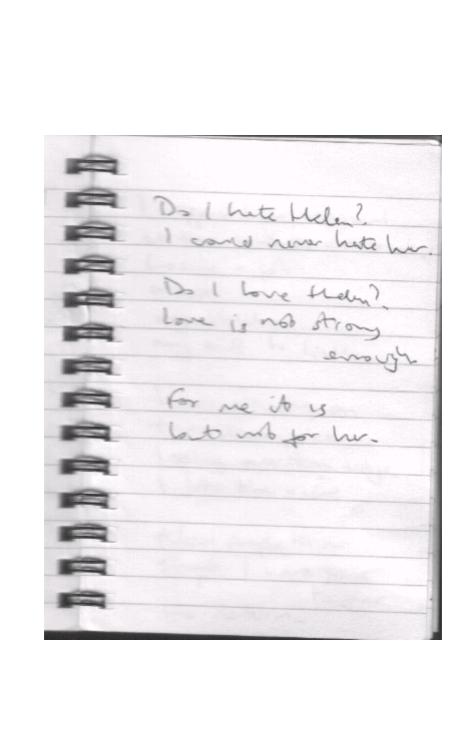
Visgobal drama He doesn't hom a hage but army himself only it isn't glosey and the norms aren't on storning And Reoph away non and have hopping ever

The crisis team say 1 They are right They and visit organ Do you hallocinite? Lengar read mids? the hospital is Says They don't love you 3 But they do cere y who heep you whive to they work kiss you

Some nurses already like me, a Pushing ware food on much my tray I am not bed ridden Line some and can pids on my man I agn wall along 2. 15 am on my am I can lough become the pain Is not the the root



les dypart for quom to love more thin one It's easy for a women to love the same in It's nonverient to It's eary to Just hery The future is too to easie vid to this



I suppose l'un arrived at the ultimate or assort Losing a job my obudin my only to live I am stawly on the precipice I soly over the edge I When the view Now people know That I have gone to return too for

My will to die Cent we with only , few mustes to write my Evicide mo. = 1 write to soquety = trub 1 and sements What I wrote. 1 soppose to down F Advan spent Lorder

So what will she do now? She might any you tears. She and pretered she doen't care She we pust the memor withe but of her mod She will lie to berself and to other. The will zebon with it. a great British trust. a great subort troat. Tomorrow the will go but to work as if nothing has hypered,