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## MY POEM

What do you do when things go wrong, when you can't give up but you can't stay strong, you don't want to live, but you don't want to die, you just want to roll over and just want to cry. This may be my last poem or letter that I write, I just got the word that things are just not right, there is something going haywire inside of me, there is something not right but at first they couldn't see, it took them awhile to find out just what, the hours the money the bills its too much, and now its too bad to really get care, so why even bother the pain I cant bare

I have two baby girls a husband and all, I can't give up I can't even fall. I really am scared and don't know what to do, please god help me I am so very blue.

I know that you know that I've never asked for much, let me see my babies grow and grandchildren and such. Should I give up and seize at your very whim or should I just sink or do you think I can swim. I am so weak and no one can tell, they think that I'm faking that am very well. Nobody really knows the pain that I go through the numbness the needles and chest pains that grew, I can't even explain my pains that will last, I feel that my whole body is wrapped in a cast, I strive and I strive each and every day to take care of my family in my own special way, but they are not feeling the love that they strive so now I don't even want to be alive. I don't want to hurt the people that I love with the pain that I feel just take me above. Just take me away but take good care of them my love oh my love that I promise wont end.

This lupron has got me it got me real good, it was a bad decision, oh boy it wasn't good. I got it I took it and now its understood, the people who gave it to me they just were not good, they did not care about my kids nor myself it was the money in their pockets and their own selfish wealth, I hope that they read this and may shed a tear that two kids may lose their mother this year.

Rachelle Marie Fenner

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