

Don't Throw It All Away

by Mary Leonhart

You scare me when you talk that way.

All that trash about going away.

Away for good—just end it all.

I can't stand by and watch you fall.

Giving up? Throwing in the towel?

They'll be digging your grave as your friends cry "foul."

Just think about those you would leave behind:

Your family, your friends, and all mankind.

This problem of yours seems oh so big;

You cannot give up, you selfish pig.

Yes, I'm angry, and I'm scared too.

I cannot imagine life without a friend like you.

It's a problem in life that you can solve.

There are others willing to get involved.

Don't stress us out with mindless chatter.

TALK to us; tell us what's the matter.

Right now it may seem that life's a circus,

But believe me, your life does have a purpose!

A few years from now on down the line

When you look back and see it turned out fine,

You'll say, "I nearly threw it all away.

Thank God you were with me on this day."