**Goodbye Whispers**

Standing on top of a mountain,

Toes right on the edge.

One step and her life would be over.

One step and her pain would be gone.

Inching her way forward,

She remembers every aspect of her life.

The dreams she’ll never get to live out.

And the horrors she’d never live down.

Her heels the only thing holding her back;

She whispers goodbye to those she’ll leave behind.

A sister she’ll never see grow old.

A family she’ll never see again.

Those things aren’t enough to keep her around.

Off the cliff she goes…

No going back; no regrets.

By, Danielle Retterer