**Too Much**

I look all around me

To make sure no one is watching.

I see no eyes;

Hear no voices.

The time is right,

My choice is final.

My pain will shortly be over;

I will finally be happy.

The bottle is now in my hand,

I’m having second thoughts.

I have to do it,

The choice is made,

My mind is set.

I pour them in,

One by one,

Crying as each one makes its way down.

It’s over now,

The pills are gone,

Maybe now I can be happy.

Now I sleep,

And cannot wake.

Now I am happy.

By, Danielle Retterer