

Bourne
toWrite...
creative writing
workshops

Dying

by Karen Ackroyd

I know, I know

It's no big deal is it? I mean we've all got to go sometime haven't we?
But it's not fair, I say
And it's been hard, I say

You've had your three score and ten
And it's not fair, I say

I watch a film
The girl has cancer
I say girl. She's 16, beautiful
And has cancer
terminal

This butterfly, the one here in my hand, will live for a week
But doesn't know it

And what do we expect?
As flies to wanton boys are we to the Gods
And what do we expect?