

Your Choice

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You chose to leave today.
I don't know why,
I don't know where,
I don't know what prompted you to be done.

You chose to leave today.
They say you jumped from a moving car.
Was it an argument with the spouse,
Someone you've known since high school?

You chose to leave today.
They say you were not happy in your marriage,
Young sweethearts, the slightly older guy,
Who wanted to be an entrepreneur.

You chose to leave today.
Were his businesses not as successful as he hoped?
Were there hard times
Or did you grow apart?

You chose to leave today.
You are parents, grandparents.
I thought you were happy
Living in a beautiful place far from home.

You chose to leave today.
You weren't a great communicator,
But in the photos, your wincing smiles,
I wondered, why?

You chose to leave today.
Were the demons too much to bear?
Were you triggered by something you couldn't face?
Did your recent health challenge frighten you?

You chose to leave today.
I am sorry you thought you had no choice.
I'll send you the loving hugs
That I won't be able to give you in person.

You chose to leave today.
But as a result, memories washed over me,
Experiences from my past,
New realizations.

It was a cleansing of sorts,
Your final gift.
I'm sorry that you chose to leave today.
I hope that you are now free.