

*Euthanasia*  
for Pixel  
7/2007 to 9/2023

As the world lies sleeping  
I lie awake weeping  
My mind turning over in pain  
Questions falling like rain

My heart now is breaking  
My pondering taking  
A route I don't want to go  
Yet still I want to know

Why do we say we must put them down  
That we can't hold them here any longer?  
Are we letting them move from our arms to our hearts  
To a place where we cannot yet join them?

How can we let our beloved pets go  
Say it's a mercy, so they won't suffer longer  
When it's rare to go there for  
sisters and brothers  
fathers and mothers  
husbands and wives  
sons and daughters  
Why is it better for them to suffer?  
Do we think it is more humane?

Are our morals confused?  
Our philosophy twisted?  
Is all of this thinking  
Energy wasted?

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I lie awake weeping  
My pondering filled with pain  
Questions falling like rain

— May Cotton  
August 29, 2023