

# smoking

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*please dont be too harsh this is real my mum smokes and this is a look into what it does to me, evrey night she has coughing attacks but refuses to go to the hospital or doctor. it rips me up.*

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<http://www.fanart-central.net/stories/user/phjasmine/57565/smoking>

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# 1 - smoking

I miss you walking me to school,  
I know I shouldn't,  
I'm in high school,  
I can walk myself to school,  
But now I hear you coughing each night,  
I just curl up in a ball and cry,  
Turn my music up loud so I can't hear,  
You know it's killing you but you can't stop,  
Dad says you should go to hospital,  
But you know they'll just keep you there,  
And you don't like that do you?  
I see kids smoking at school each day,  
I feel like slapping them,  
If they saw the effects of smoking in real life do you think they would stop?  
What if it was a loved one?  
I know I'll never smoke,  
I never want to go on living knowing I'll just die faster if I quit,  
That's what the doctor said to you 8 months ago,  
That you'll just die faster,  
Now he's telling you to quit coz it's giving you minor heart attacks,  
You know you'll be on a breathing machine soon,  
Dad and I know it too,  
I'll miss you when you're gone,  
Miss the way you tell me to clean my room,  
And all the random I love you's,  
I know it will hurt dad more,  
You're everything to him,  
I know this poem won't mean anything,  
But I'm hoping,  
If someone who smoke's reads it,  
They might start to realize the hurt there inflicting on their loved ones,  
And I know I might not show it,  
And you rarely hear it,  
But I love you,  
I think I'm just afraid,  
I'm afraid that if I say 'I love you'  
It might be the last time.