

## BackChat.....

doi: 10.1136/adc.2004.058586

## Pain

**F**or the past two years I've felt pain,  
The last few months being the  
main.

Why does it come but never go,  
I don't think that I'll ever know.  
Why has it took and destroyed my life?  
Slowly cutting me down like a knife.  
Why is there no pill or magic cure?  
Why can't there be just something  
more?

I'm 16 years old and my life has  
disappeared,  
With everyone looking at me as if I'm  
weird.

I want to be positive but how can I be,  
When even writing this, the pain is still  
flowing through me.

No one told me that life would be so  
hard,  
For this illness has left me mentally  
scared.

My family see me like this all the time,  
Seeing everything taken away from me  
that's rightly mine.

This pain I feel eats you up inside  
It makes me feel sick,  
I'm a time bomb waiting to burst  
Tick, Tick, Tick.

Don't feel pity and remorse,  
Don't make it be known.



Because you don't know what it feels  
like,  
Until you've been shown.

Other people out there are going  
through the same thing,  
But I hope the pain won't always  
win.

We can't just let this go on forever,  
As I'm nearly at the end of my tether.  
Please God let everything turn out  
alright,  
Please shine upon us some of your  
light.

For what we need is some support,  
Our lives are here for you to sort.

What can I do, what can it be,  
For my future I can not see.

All I know is that I'm not alone,  
But my life is no longer my own.  
I want to get on with my life and  
work,  
But my illness will always be there to  
lurk.

Now you know how I feel,  
And that this illness can take away my  
will.  
But I still have my family's love,  
Either from down here or the sky  
above.

Now it's time for me to go,  
But first there's something you need to  
know.  
When you see someone in pain,  
Don't look and stare and think they're  
insane,  
Look deeper into their eyes,  
Look at them and think,  
About the pain that's been inflicted on  
their lives,  
And your heart will sink.

**Anne-Marie Evans (aged 16)**

Correspondence to: Dr H Marcovitch,  
Syndication Editor, BMJ Publications;  
h.marcovitch@bfineternet.com