

one really good thing about dying  
is that as soon as you've gone -  
as the switch is flipped;  
and your heart throws in the towel;  
when the tumour wins the grimmest of wars;  
as your Kevlar vest fails the test;  
as the virus divides and conquers;  
as the ocean reminds you that you are not a fish;  
as a palmful of pills becomes your very last swallow;  
as gravity reminds you that you are not a swallow;  
when the butane canister cooks your goose;  
when the belt about your throat is no longer fun;  
when you should have paid a professional to fix your brakes;  
when the sign that says DANGER was not joking;  
when the death cap mushroom pâté ruins your picnic;  
when the mushroom cloud on the horizon ruins your picnic;  
ruins everybody's picnic  
you don't have to worry anymore, about;  
your mortgage;  
creosoting the fence;  
your erectile dysfunction;  
your husband's affair;  
losing your hair;  
losing your job;  
losing your marbles;  
you don't have to worry anymore, about;  
your upcoming dental appointment;  
climate change, that is ruining your lawn;  
a giant asteroid hitting the Earth, that will ruin your lawn;  
you don't have to worry anymore, about;  
dying;  
because you're dead;  
deceased;  
defunct;  
departed;  
you're done for;  
you're

Done And Dusted