Somewhere in Between

Back in The World (c) 2021 by Don Poss

"22 Veterans commit suicide daily," or so the article read. Would I this day be number 1, 21, or somewhere give or take?

I wonder how others chose their Out— OD, firearm, hanging, suicide-by-cop, Russian Roulette in a VA parking lot, or crossing-over into head on traffic? I'm sure I've missed a few.

Old .38 pressured my chin to lift—the cylinder spun and stopped—should I squeeze or jerk the trigger? *I know what old sarge would say*.

Hesitating, I know not why, staring at ghost-soldiers nursed long passed. All now is left—*do it right this time*— and say the Big Goodbye…before.

World, are you listening? *I say*...so lon—

And gone. Twenty-two, and counting. Another PTSD day.

Veterans Suicide
Background
(c) 2021 by Don Poss
Suicides during the Vietnam War were hard to understand. Today, the plague for veterans' killing themselves daily, continues.
Veterans in hospice lay fighting, clinging to life, last-seconds ticking away. How could they grasp a brother dying, willingly, and by his own hand? **1999 to 2010:** Average daily veteran suicides were twenty-two (22). How could that happen – 8,030 a year—eighty-thousand plus that decade?
Another decade, another longer Wall, veteran suicides over a hundred fifty thousand.
Surreal—hard to grasp—what can be done to stop Veterans Suicide, a lingering growing macabre phenomenon?
Soon, Vietnam Veterans will all be gone. Wars afterward concluding and the race to combat veterans suicide languors on. And on.