

Inquiry into Suicide Prevention
 Ymchwiliad i Atal Hunanladdiad
 Ymateb gan Ddiennw
 Response from Anonymous

Dear who it may concern.

I am writing this letter because unfortunately I have had a lot to do with young people of suicide causes

1: Breakup of marriage Daddy runs off with Doris Money runs off with Michael Kids surplus to requirements as one young said who killed herself when told to go home because she was causing trouble I have not got a fucking home to go to no one wants me.

2: Remedy sheltered Housing and all the help in the world no girl of 17 should be on the streets.

3: Drugs unfortunately they have a lot of impact on youth suicide I don't for one minute suggest all suicide is due to drugs or drink.

Remedy fast access to Rehab the priority 16 to 20 year old quick access to Mental Health no good saying 12 months.

4: Build one Bed flats for young people at moment choice of young people getting council as much chance of Pope Married the Queen.

5: Unemployed jobs not zero hours shop walk center etc. apprenticeships especially for kids coming out of care.

5: of course I realize this will cost Money but one flat one apprentice if saving a young life worth it.

6: Perhaps this poem a young person gave me will help see why the young people feel so alienated.

I will not give my name because the kids trust me and I will not betray that even tho it goes against the grain to write a anonymous letter.

2.

The hurt child

The hurt child will turn into a fearsome creature
and bite you where you stand

The hurt child will grow a skin and the would you
have given it: or not given the would is not a gift
the would is not a gift: a gift has to be accepted
freely and the child had no choice and there will be
a fight and the hurt child will lose the fight and they
and will go lurching into the village
will cause panic in the streets and houses in the
parks and they will say help us help us and
no one will only the man in the white Van
who sells us pills and white stuff

then we can fly high and feel love and see white
doves oh so many with drugs to relieve the pain
of no job nowhere to go and no one to love us
and no one to care what we do
and sometimes the hurt child finds peace at the
end of a rope

It is no good to say to the
child here is food here is a bed to lay your head
there is no end to the drug dealers greed

We give you all you need

But they won't be happy till you are dead

R.I.P all you hurt children