

From: [Inquiry into End of Life Choices POV eSubmission Form](#)
To: [LSIC](#)
Subject: New Submission to Inquiry into End of Life Choices
Date: Monday, 3 August 2015 10:40:31 AM

Inquiry Name: Inquiry into End of Life Choices

Mr Bitzer Doggerel

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

[REDACTED]

SUBMISSION CONTENT:

--

On the right of the individual to choose when it's time to go:

Australia, Australia, it's time that we talk
Though the subject may make your face turn white as chalk
So hang tough and promise that you won't turn away
But the fact is we're all going to cark it someday.

It's probably been at the back of your mind
When the time comes, will fate treat you cruelly or kind?
And what if your passing is not quick and clean?
But to quote Eric Bogle it's both slow and obscene?

You may be quite lucky and grow really old
With your skin dry and wrinkly and your feet always cold
Then one day you know that you've run out of puff
That you've just had a gutful, and enough is enough

Or you may find that whilst you are young and you're fit
That dementia starts taking your mind bit by bit
And you realise with horror as your world fades to grey
That your partner can't cope and must send you away

Or something might get you that cannot be cured
But the treatments are vile and they must be endured
And you grow weak and wasted and you suffer too long
Leaving traumatised family behind when you're gone

Or you get something tragic that won't kill you at all
But a fate worse than death can occur after all
And decades of suffering are about to ensue
And there's nothing your doctors or loved ones can do

Now remember you promised that you'd not turn away

But this harrowing stuff goes on day after day
You would not believe what some people go through
And how might you feel if this happened to you?

When it's time, and it's kinder to go than to stay
Could you graciously let someone just slip away?
Could you still your disquiet and just heed their voice
Honour their selfhood and honour their choice?

What would you want for your dad or your mum?
Your sister, your brother, your daughter, your son?
Now fellow Aussie, to thine own self be true
What would you want for your lover, or you?

For myself and for others, well this is my dream
That our deaths will be gentle, and painless, and clean
In our homes, with our loved ones gathered round by our side
To be present with kindness as we cross the divide

So let's have the talk now, let's take a deep breath
Let's define new and kinder approaches to death
Let's end needless suffering and answer the call
For 'dying with dignity' choices for all...

Bitzer Doggerel 01/06/15

--

File1:

File2:

File3: