From: Lesley Cunningham

Sent: Saturday, 8 August 2015 4:08 PM

To: LSIC

**Subject:** Fwd: End of Life Choices.

## Lesley Cunningham

Begin forwarded message:

From: Lesley Cunningham

Date: 31 July 2015 8:41:36 pm AEST

To: <u>Isic@parliament.vic.gov.au</u> Subject: End of Life Choices.

I have spent all day labotriously writing you a letter, which has disappeared into the bowels of this iPad and I cannot retrieve it. So this will be very short. The same thing may happen

Again. Moore than ever I want to

die. <u>I implore</u> you to ring me

on Lesley Cunningham.

Briefly ,in case the iPad swallows this too.

I am 90 ,female, no children entirel y alone. My dearest friend, with whom I shared the last 60 years of life, died two years ago.

To add to my misery, a new disease of old age. "macular degeneration" has struck

me. For

four years now I have been unable

to drive and am entirely dependent on others as I gradually go blind.

I did not know it was possible

to feel so miserable and still live!

The only friends and relatives I

have.live interstate

I would like to tell you about

some aspects of my current life.

and hoope you will ring me.

What are your suggestions.?

I don't care for hanging, or gas ovens, or tall buildings or poison s

I tank it is disgraceful that I should have to lie awake night after night trying to work out how best to dispose of myself, primarily because some fearful and

superstitious Politition has the power of life and death. It should be my choice and mine alone. And

at least 75% of Austraalians agree.

Please forgive my inadequate

old age typing. I van scarcely see the key pad!

Sincerely, Lesley. Cunningham

Lesley Cunningham

Lesley Cunningham From:

Saturday, 8 August 2015 4:09 PM Sent:

To:

Subject: Fwd: End Of Life Choices.

## Lesley Cunningham

## Begin forwarded message:

From: Lesley Cunningham

**Date:** 31 July 2015 6:43:10 pm AEST

To: " <u>Isic@parliament.vic.gov.au</u>" < <u>Isic@parliament.vic.gov.au</u>>

Subject: End Of Life Choices.

Most people have a Funeral

Service. Iam not. Why? Simply

because there is no one left to come! I am now aged 90 and have no friends or family in

this

State. No children. Two years ago my dearest friend, with whom I shared 60 years of my life, died.

My life is entirely solitary, and utterly

miserable. Unfortunately I am computer illiterate, a terrible mistake.

Even though my bones ache and most of body is worn out, I would probably have still wished to live if only I could see! About four years ago, the old age complaint of "macular degeneration" affected me. Gradually I am losing my sight. No

longer able to drive - I am entirely

dependent on others

Lesley Cunningham