

# Don't Rub Me Out Now

*by* Finnegan Flawnt

Don't rub me out now, not tonight.

Why did you draw me in the first place if you just rub me out like this, like a flame.

I know you don't answer to anyone.

Do you remember how I found the first word in my mind? Do you remember how excited I was? That was my life! I was the first man on Earth! I was the last!

I'm terrified of the darkness - will you leave the light on please?

Don't rub me out yet, don't. Or if you do, do it right: rub me out with one of your tears and write this with wind on my tomb:

lovable son of a bitch

lord of the fireflies

summoner of spirits

