Suicide opens door to the realm of “please, just leave me alone.”

Suicide isn’t an easy thing to talk about, which is why the issue faces so much difficulty. I am a sophomore at the University of Missouri in Columbia, Mo., and my roommate and I have been working on a paper for our writing class since the fall of last year, which was due on Thursday, March 11. We have spent countless hours working on our paper, which is titled “Suicide: The Issue of a Generation.”

As we sat at our desks, typing away, the topic we were discussing was suicide. It’s one of the most difficult, yet important, issues to talk about. The paper is due tomorrow, and we are both feeling a bit overwhelmed. Our professor has given us the freedom to choose our own topic, as long as it is related to the course’s theme of “suicide.”

To clear my mind, I decided to take a break from my writing and go for a walk. As I walked outside, I noticed a group of people standing on the sidewalk, looking in the distance. I couldn’t help but wonder what they were looking at. Then, I remembered that I had mentioned this topic to my friend, who lives in the same building as me.

We have been roommates for six months now, and we have a lot in common. We both enjoy writing, and we often discuss topics related to our studies. One day, while we were both working on our papers, we started talking about suicide. It was a difficult conversation, but we both felt that it was necessary.

As I walked back to my dorm, I realized that I had taken the time to talk about something that is important to me. I hope that my paper will help raise awareness about this issue, and that others will also take the time to talk about suicide.