

FLUCTUATIONS

It matters little if you plant
my dust into the ground,
or whether, in the form of ash,
you scatter me around.

The molecules that I called home
just seven years ago,
have been replaced by what I ate
and tossed by kidney flow....

My double-helix DNA
has kept itself in line,
but atoms briefly dancing there
can never be called mine.

So, grind me down or burn me up—
you cannot rearrange
the true me in the afterlife!
My DNA won't change!

— *David L. Hatton, 3/5/2020*