The Joy of Nihilism

I will write haiku
I'll vote, pay tax, obey laws
be kind to others

some things I can't change like future of planet Earth and I/we will die

some will know I lived my dust will return to dust legacies die, too

meanwhile, here I am observing my existence in thrall to my awe

I'll accept, not fight surrender my will to fate be. here. now. in peace



Photo: The author, enjoying his moment