

### **My Afterlife**

my atoms will roam,  
join other earth-bound life forms:  
mouse, bird, fish, worm, weed

as dad, my genes will  
walk, talk, think, feel, reproduce,  
in my offspring's form

my molecules float  
in air until Earth's end-time,  
five billion years hence

sun's sons go nova  
generations of star-stuff  
I'm galaxy-wide

as teacher-writer,  
some wise bits may last awhile  
—perhaps this haiku?

