

Roots

you have made me me
across centuries and seas
else, I would not be

each mating doubled
the vast depth of my gene pool
now, beyond measure

choices that you made
in Africa, then England
mapped out this one path

my line may've ended
but you survived lethal risks
foretelling my fate

now, it's been my turn
compelled so by Nature's laws
I've lengthened our roots



Photo: Family History Library on Temple Square, Salt Lake City, 18 May 2022

Created 5/18/2022



dandana.us/poems