

### Autobiography in Haiku

I was born, I'll die  
meanwhile, stuff is happening  
to be continued ...

haiku tell my tale  
snippets of chance, mind-glimpses,  
snapshots of being

I'll live 'til I don't  
in awe of my existence  
mere speck in fate's scheme

this life will fade soon  
descendants will know little  
but my name and dates

must go "be here now"  
thanks for your kind attention  
I have stuff to do

