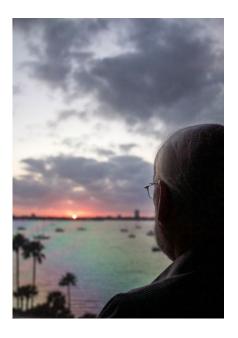
Uncertainties

Throughout these eighty years, I've known, abstractly, my term will end. When, where, and how remained distant uncertainties. With age and reason, barring fatal surprise, uncertainty ebbs: when pain crosses pleasure's Rubicon, at home, peacefully, by chosen means. Meanwhile, uncertainties abated, I shall carry on living this good life.



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