**Remember me**

like powder,

like ash

not for me the timelessness of rock

the slow rot of the deep

I wish to be

as near to nothing

as I can ever be

you may well ask:

why would you care?

you do not belong to you anymore

well, I don’t care

what you do with me is your business

the universe will have had its way with me

and I will have been returned

to the nothingness that spawned me

but as I live

I like the idea

of sitting on your mantlepiece

until it’s time to give me away

put me in a puddle on Main Street

where passers-by may distribute me widely

on the heels of their shoes

mix me with fish food

and fatten your goldfish

or put me in a fridge

with a misleading label

and in this way

may I amuse you

into the final darkness (may it be distant)

of your own precious days