

In The End

We are who we choose
to be. At least that's
what we believe while
we are alive.

But after we are dead
and gone how will
we be remembered?

When others tell the
story of our lives will we
be the hero we imagined
ourselves to be?

Or the enemy we never
wanted to admit we
were?

Who will remember
our last smile?

Our last goodbye?

Our last words?

Our last embrace?

As we fade away from
existence who will it
be that remembers us?

Will all traces of us
fade away forever?

Or will we live on
in the memory of
those we love or
in someone or
something greater
than ourselves?

In the end when our
lives are no longer
in our control who
will be left to tell
our story? If anyone

is left to remember
us at all?

--Written April 28, 2014