

**UNDERSTANDING NOTHING**

All you have been, all you have done,  
All the awards, all commendations, all the diplomas,  
All the pictures, all scrapbooks, all of everything  
You have said and done and accomplished and accumulated,  
All of it, at the last moment of life, is understood as NOTHING.

If you are lucky,  
And there's no such thing as "luck,"  
You will grow into this understanding  
Long before you leave the planet.

At that point, if you have gained any wisdom at all , questions arise:  
"What am I going to do with the rest of my life?"  
And  
"Why did I invest my entire life accumulating meaningless  
Stuff and things? and honors? and credentials?"

**And, finally:**

"If it's true I did that, then I **must** discover some meaning,  
Maybe even **invent** some reasons  
For living a life of trivial pursuit!"

Ahhh, Baby Love, that's exactly, but **exactly**,  
When you realize you've done life right,  
Because you are well on your way to  
Living in the world and being not of it.

Congratulations!  
You STILL have time to leave a non-carbon footprint.