

## Whom I do not know

Remembering Boise Idaho,

John told me that everything is here for you,

To serve you,

To educate you.

For you to enjoy.

The grass says, "Thank you for walking on me, I am here for you."

The bird on the grass says, "Thank you for noticing me, I am here for you."

People are no different.

Your parents are here for you.

Teaching through their actions.

How many times I have been my father.

The way I sit in a chair,

Holding a pencil.

not all the time,

moments.

Perhaps all relatives,

pay a visit

through the day.

How many,

of whom I never met.