

Watch How an Atheist Dies

With siblings beside my final bed
And sibs' kids there as well,
"Watch how an atheist dies," I'll say.
They'll think I'm headed for hell.

I'll decline to hedge my bets,
Ban crosses from my room,
Refuse to allow their waiting priest
To anoint my head with goo.

I'll die with the courage of my convictions,
Scoffing at paradise and perdition,
Return to nothing whence I came
Without a hint of shame.