**BIG NUMBERS**

The chances of you being born

Were 400 trillion to one against.

Those were the odds of your parents meeting,

Falling in love, making love,

And the one sperm cell that was you,

Out of the 100 million that were not,

Meeting the single egg out of 300,000 that was also you.

When you go back in time past your parents,

And calculate the chances of those events happening

For every single one of your ancestors,

The chances of you being you

Are 1 in 10 to the power of 2,685,000.

When you die, there are 38 trillion bacteria in your body

Ready to eat you.

The moment your mortal coil is shuffled off,

They will start to decompose you into dust,

Into chemicals,

Into atoms.

Those same atoms were formed fourteen billion years ago,

Inside stars a billion light years away

And became the chemicals that make you up.

You were once stardust,

And to stardust you shall return.

All things considered,

You shouldn’t really be here at all.

So please don’t be a jerk.