what they don't teach you

i remember learning once
that more than our genes
it is 'epigenes'
that determine much
of who we are:
those scarce cobwebs of
carbon and hydrogen
that, when cast,
like netting,
over our cells'
sea of sentences,
collapse our possible selves
rein in infinity
corral our multitudes.

but even if this is true,
what i don't recall,
and would still like to know
is where,
in which line,
in which chapter
was it written
that you would leave
in the way that,
now, a decade later,
i've learned you will:
submerged in interstitial fluid
and with a tube in your neck.
because i want to find it
and erase it.