

Air to Platinum

My parents don't believe in soulmates, but I think they should.

My dad is from Jamaica,

My mom from Japan,

Both from tiny islands on opposite sides of the world.

Yet, they met in Kansas, of all places,

Fell in love, got married, had me

They say that existing is an impossibility,

That the chances of you being you,

the egg and the sperm that is you,

is so rare, so impossible, that it's like turning air into gold.

But with my parents' story, it's even rarer than that.

It's something that only soulmates could create.