

At the point that I wrote this poem, I had been under siege by the COVID-19 pandemic for 7 LONG months. I had hardly ever left my building. I had fallen into a routine that was safe but less than satisfying or fulfilling, but it was necessary because catching the virus would be a death sentence to me. I was a very “high risk” individual. However, I was not about to give in. The human spirit is very strong, as is the desire to survive – and that is what I try to express here.