

Untitled by Anna Francesca

My saving grace has been shots of vaccine.

For a year, I was cloistered in my home

Due to insidious Covid-19.

Although allowed, I now am scared to roam.

I don't remember how to make small talk,

and thanks to hygiene, buffets are no more.

Seeing groups, nature does make me gawk.

People all breathe. This woman knows the score.

And yet perhaps to venture past my door

To explore the world so long taboo

Allows me to discover, not ignore,

Community. This much I know is true.

The gift of science is now to be free.

I pledge to embrace new normality.