

Death was as common as breathing in oxygen, but as painful as trying to breath without it.

A cough equivalent to full lock down. To a bunker six feet under.
A constant flee to nowhere.

The days seemed longer than prior thought possible. Even with the technology laying lazily in our laps, filling up desks, cluttering out living rooms. No one was close enough. No one was far enough.

The virtual virus spread just as fast as the physical one.

terrifying. resilient. despite.

Humans losing the loss of a loss

for death
desires until we forget how
many meals it's been
stealing

and how many it was served

Katie Johnson