

This Thing We Bear

Quarantine, this thing we bear, is not so bad when you are there.
You laugh, I hug
You cry, I snug
We breathe refreshed, cool air in hair
Pedals turn
Legs burn
Rain comes pouring down, but. . .
This thing we bear, is not so bad when you are there.

Giggles, shrieks
Feet bantering across wood
Eyes closed, not closed
With jumps and thumps, life is here.
We are grateful for this time because
this thing we bear, is not so bad when you are there.

Kimberly Ankney
Toano, VA
May, 2020