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Title: Locked Within These Walls I Call Home

News broadcasts echo off the walls painted in my fear.
People's tears displayed upon the television.
Air thick with unanswered questions.
My window reflects sunshine blanketed upon the lawn but remains locked to the unknown.

Worries water the uncertainty of my home's cleanliness.
What unseeable am I welcoming into my home?
What am I wearing upon my mask and gloves to gift upon my family?
When did the confidence for my loved one's safety leave?

We started this pandemic together.
Taking measures to express concern for another.
With a slight selfishness, as the humans we are, to panic shop; we forgave as stock slowly built up again.

But now, we elected selfish to be our 2020 president.
Cutting quarantine short to fulfill our personal needs before the safety of others.
Riots grow louder as numbers rise.

Overwhelmed, I'm left with nothing more than to turn off my thoughts, the news, and the lights to once again fall asleep with these walls I call home.