

15 May 20

While I'm comfortably living in the protective cocoon, my body and soul want to wander, so my brain is wondering and wandering....

...when will I hug my kids, grandkids, great grandkids, friends?

...when will I be present in houses of worship and community structures where baptisms, weddings, concerts, books.... classical, folk, Latino, African...

...when will I have a chai at Café Latte or Antoinette's with dear and not so dear friends/associates just because it is a place of comfort and kindness as the soul is fed with warmth of food and drink as we resolve and simply enjoy...

...when will I experience the chaos of Times Square, no matter at what time of the day or night: the crowds, the sirens, the diversity, the lights, the excitement, the history, the confetti...

...when will I? ... as

I am learning more technology than I ever dreamed I would...

...reading e-books more than I ever have

...connecting... phone/zoom/Face Time ... many hours

...reaching out to humans I did not know

...thinking about life and *handwriting* messages of its ilk

Wondering and wandering as I continue to live in the cocoon....