***Do We Even Matter?***

Its March 17th, 2020

The City of Chicago is on lockdown

Everyone is stocking up on food

Toilet paper is gone

Lysol is gone

Clorox is gone

People are worried about catching Covid

Emergency room beds are empty

Unless they’re full of those who have Covid

First responders are working

But yet…

They couldn’t help my grandfather

It took months for doctors to be able to see my grandfather

When they did

They found something

Something we all dreaded hearing

Doctors found an angiosarcoma

A rare cancer that affects the blood vessels

The survival rate…

*35%*

So how does that work?

My grandfather could’ve avoided all of this

If someone had cared enough to call him back

One phone call could’ve changed everything

It meant we could’ve found the cancer sooner

Everything could’ve been different had they called back sooner

So do we even matter?

Are we human beings or a number in their books?