



So we are in lockdown, quarantined and isolated  
the feelings for many are strange and discombobulated

They are fearful and bored and like they have paralysis,  
And every little move causes overarching analysis

They ask what comes next? What will the future bring?  
How will I ever make sense of everything?

Well not to discount any of these in the least  
But I have been preparing for this pandemic beast

You see I have a **brain injury** and in my life its prevailed  
I've been living like in quarantine for quite a long while

That's why this **new way of life** has not come as a shock  
As it has for so many who feel their lives are on lock

It gives me great pleasure and a unique kind of glee  
To witness everyone have to live life **like me**

Now I wouldn't wish this virus on anyone ever  
But for just a small time I felt ever so clever

I get a brief chance to feel like everyone else  
**To be normal**, like others, in spite of myself

Who knew a pandemic is what the universe would choose  
**To show others** what it's like to live in my shoes

Now let's **hope** this is brief and mother nature is lovesome  
So we can return to the lives to which we all are accustom