

# We Were There

by Brod Bagert



For forty-five days we have sheltered in place, which means we've been stuck indoors.

At first mom cleaned the closets, and dad mopped all the floors.

But then things sort of settled down, there's not much more to say— schoolwork, chores, and texting friends. We're living day to day.



I wish it all were ending, but they say it's just beginning. If Corona were a baseball game? We're in the second inning.

But the hardest part is over, 'cause we're learning what to do, and we'll all just keep on doing it until the worst is through.

Then Corona will be history, tragic and unfair, but we can tell our great grand kids that YOU... and I ... were there.

