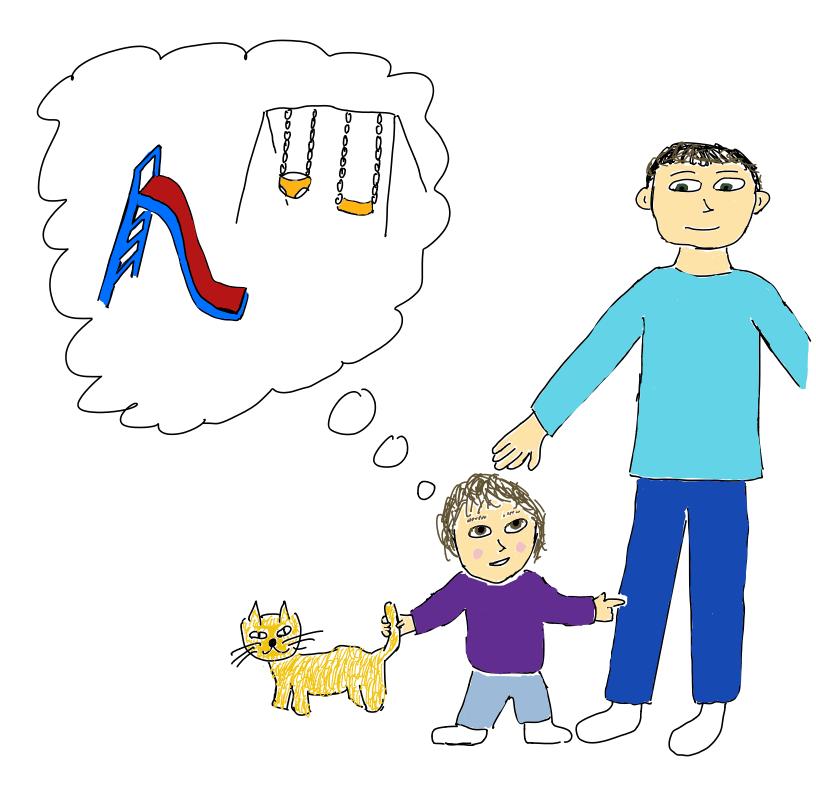


For my husband's sanity. With love. I woke up one day, And something had changed! My Mommy seemed worried. My Dad looked quite strained.



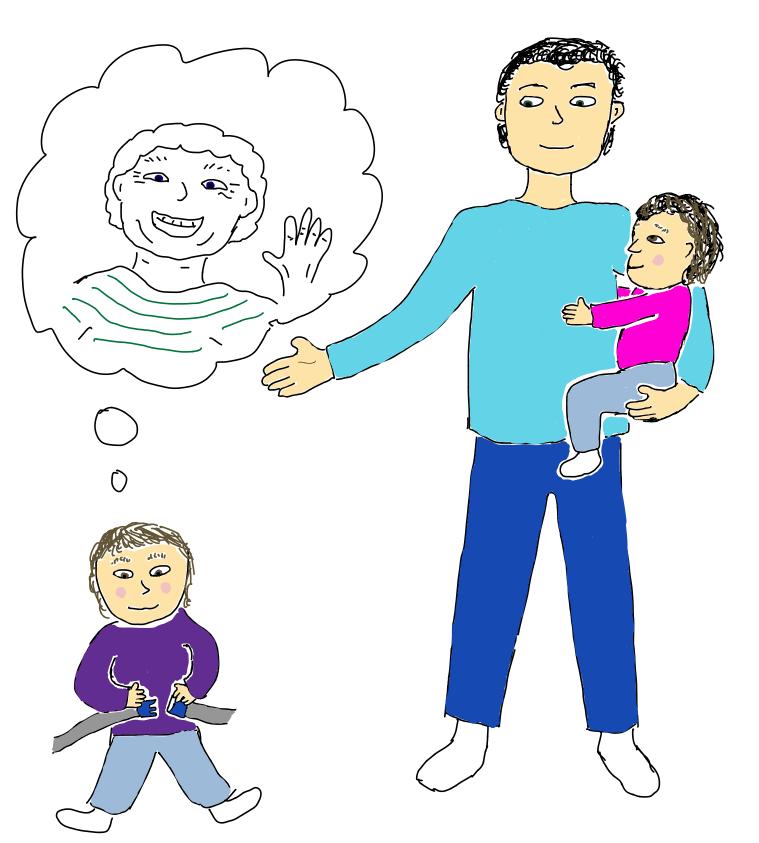


"No Nana today, and no class", said my Mom. I couldn't believe it. What *wa*s going on? "Playground?" I asked as I clutched my toy cat. "Not today," said my Dad, and he gave me a pat. "There's a global pandemic," he said, "and that's why -We cannot go swing." And he gave a big sigh! "But when?" I asked Dad, and Dad said, "Some day. And as long as we're safe we will all be okay."



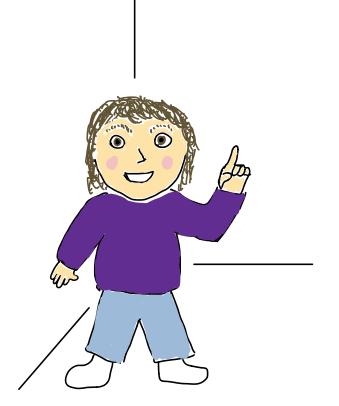


"Toy store!" I said when I finished my snack. "Not today," said my Dad with a hunched-over back. "There's a global pandemic," he said, "so no store." We'll have to save up so we'll later go more." "But when?" I asked Dad, and Dad said, "Some day. And as long as we're healthy, we'll all be okay." "Grandma?" I asked as I buckled a buckle -Hoping to show her and give her a chuckle! "There's a global pandemic," said Dad as it clicked. "No Grandma today, so we don't get her sick." "But when?" I asked Dad, and Dad said "Some day. And as long as she's safe, it'll all be okay."





No playground, no store, and no Grandma. Oh my! I *missed* all these things... and I started to cry. And even my twin, well, she had a cry too. And I stole her toy bear just as something to do! And Dad said, "No, no! We don't steal, that's bad." But what *else* should I do when I'm feeling so sad? So I sat in the corner, I sat there and thought...

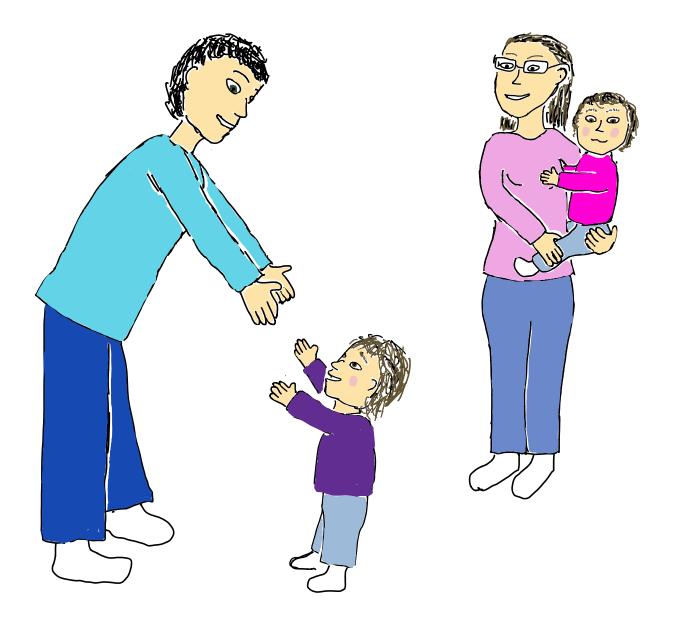


Some things are sad, yes... But others are not!

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There's a global pandemic, whatever that is, And Daddy knows everything - he's quite a whiz! So I sat there and thought... Dad says "safe" is best, And *he* keeps us safe and provides all the rest!



Will playgrounds come back? Well, maybe some day. But as long as there's Daddy, We'll all be okay!