

Local Politics Matter

I'm Scared of Tomorrow

Is This My New Normal?



When I think of the good things and all the smiles that became permanent wrinkle lines on my face, I can only be upset that my grandchildren may not be able to enjoy the comforts of real freedom. This virus has literally taken over our lives. How insignificant we really are. Just a puff and there you have it. I never thought I would ever be afraid of the future. What in the heck has happened to us? Not just us, I mean

globally. Children including my grandchildren may not grow old. Suppose they touch something in school. Will the teacher's aide in the classroom make them wash their hands for 20 seconds or more? Suppose some other child coughs on them in the afterschool program. Will that be a life altering situation? Oh my God I get so scared when I think this way.

Am I the only one? How much of a change will we have to endure? We're going to need more teacher's aides in the classroom. I just can't see a teacher being able to teach and control the spread of viruses and other communicable diseases during the course of the school day. It's going to take a serious commitment and lots of work from our educators. To do this daily may prove to be too challenging. I'm not sure if the kids should go back to school. Will my grandchildren or other children I know, have to sacrifice their lives, in or-

der for others to live normally? Do we really have a future? Okay, who's going to make the cut, my kids or yours? The Hunger Games, I thought that was a movie. Go figure.

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