Covered in Paint- Kiersten Camby

Covered in paint, I stare at the wall

I’d reach for a snack, but to be honest I’ve ate them all

I never thought I would miss school or work

I thought all this extra time would be a perk

Instead now I sit all day starved of attention

Because everyone else in my family is considered “essential” if I forgot to mention

I have bathed the dogs and mopped the floors

I’ve vacuumed the couch and painted the handles on the doors

I sleep, I eat, I cry, I groan

No one ever needs this much time alone

No matter what I do I cannot break my concentration

All my brain will focus on is this never-ending isolation