

Home Connect

My brain begs beyond belief- brain break please.
Legs aching and my arms - tired from typing.
I just want to get up and move around my so called office now,
where I do all of my work and sit on zoom for who knows how long.

The lights scream "Dim me!"
"I just want the day to be over."
Pleading for darkness- wanting to rest.
Like a bright red bouncy ball I am bouncing off the claustrophobic room.
My mind- going crazy.
Trying to pay attention to the bright computer screen.

My computer continuously kicking me off zoom like a pirate captain would if one betrayed him.
But- I try to stay content on getting back into zoom.

My mouse is a clock ticking away just like time in the day.
When I get off track it feels like one minute but it is really an hour.

Pens and pencils of all shapes and sizes dancing across my paper.
Performing a beautiful dance.
The eraser audience cheering along as they sat in the organizers.

The teachers give us homework even though we work from home all day.
And I think to myself- should I go back to school.