

## **Life in the Time of Covid**

Suzanne Pfau, age 85

April 19, 2020: On March 2nd I left the north country for a couple of weeks in the sun. As the temperature climbs toward the 90s I am still here in Fountain Hills, AZ. We have not been too confined as each day I walk around in neighborhood hills a couple of times. My cellmates have been my brother and niece and the others who live in this six-unit condo building. We can easily visit outside and maintain the six feet distance. And inside we three each have our own space. It is difficult to go to the grocery store and many things are in short supply. We cannot eat out but we can pick up food at restaurants to bring home; many shops are not open but one can still go to Walmart if one is brave enough and masked.

During this time however, I have still managed to read five books. There has been a lot of remembering on this trip—time for two octogenarians to think of life in the last 80 years and share memories of days gone by.

While watching TV I have managed to knit three baby hats to send overseas and do a bit of drawing. We have enjoyed the TV tribute programs, particularly the World Health Organization tribute last night and the country singers a couple weeks ago. Andre' Bocelli, Celine Dion, Lady Gaga and John Legend's rendition of "The Prayer" brought tears to my eyes.

As we think about the best time to drive back to Minnesota, we think of best time, best route, best states to traverse, gas stations open, rest stops and eating places, and even possible motels. We think of the chance we will take but spring is coming and I want to go home.