

EVERYTHIG was different

We were locked at home and it was so much more than just being grounded in your room for a week. We've been getting **everything delivered**, from Chick-Fil-A to paper towels, and if Amazon or DoorDash or Target couldn't deliver it, we didn't have it. We walked from our beds to our desks for school in the morning, and it was the most similar thing we had to that long walk from **J-Lot to the C-Wing doors**.

When we went outside, we wore masks. Gloves, sometimes. Muffled voices came through our masks. Sometimes it was easier to just nod along.

Six feet. Being outside. Should we be wearing masks? These were the thoughts that intruded on our conversations at Chipotle, Freddy's, Sonic. In the middle of the afternoon or Saturday night. We craved hiking in Sanitas, strolling around Purple Park, walking the dog around the block. Anywhere.

ABNORMAL BECAME the new normal

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