

Six Feet Apart, a Letter by Kenita Gibbins

Dear Friends,

You never fail to amaze me with your words of wisdom. I've enjoyed getting assignments even when we can't be together. I don't feel six feet apart with you. It certainly is better than the alternative underground six feet.

It is easy to back away from people in the grocery store line. However, I ran into a woman from Building 41. She needed to talk. I tried to keep a distance. We both had our masks in place. I hope I lifted her spirits. It isn't as easy to deliver a smile when your mouth is covered. I hope my eyes showed sympathy.

We don't feel deprived of staying in our condo. One day I put on a Ray Anthony DVD, and we danced. I'm thankful we have vinyl floors and not carpet. I've been playing bridge online with my friends. We plan to play Trickster Cards two more times this week. Under usual circumstances, we would never find time to play bridge three times in one week. I do wish we could have guests. Our condo is very tidy. We even rearranged closets. I went on a frenzy, changing pictures on the walls. We have been having great meals. George chops vegetables much better than I. However, I did surprise him. He loves radishes. I'm not fond of the little red things. I saw an idea in some cookbooks to broil them. I had a spicy sauce and even liked my experiment.

The most fun we have is taking different directions on our walks. One day we walked to see the lake in the apartment community across the canal from us. I especially liked seeing hundreds of pigeons. I didn't enjoy walking for two hours. My friend Mary and I start at Havana and walk to the one-mile marker in the cemetery. We think walking two miles is plenty.

Our book club made arrangements to hook all of us up online. We could see and hear our reviewer, and she could see us. It felt like we were together. Our book club has been in existence for 88 years. We don't read the book unless we want to do so. Population: 485 by Michael Perry interested our men and women members. The only downfall we felt was we didn't have fancy desserts.

My church has a weekly seminar. I did the lesson one week about John Wesley. Our set-up lets us have a good conversation. Our minister can also preach to us online. Staying in touch during Eastertide helped.

I cannot go on. Our daughter just called, and her partner just went to the hospital in an ambulance with the coronavirus pandemic. He had to have oxygen finally after 11 days. We took them Easter dinner but just handed the food to her in the driveway. There is no telling when we will see her. We know Marisa has been exposed. We won't risk getting sick. He has three grown children, so she isn't alone. Yes, please keep your six feet apart rule.

Elbow to Elbow Hugs, Kenita

