

I opened my eyes to begin this new day and everything seems normal and for me. My day usually starts with the stillness of the morning and nothing moving around me. It is cold so I add a couple logs to the stove and start a fire to warm things up. It is the month of June and even though in the past, this was a summer month, the seasons are no longer the same. June is now considered a winter month and I am faced with stepping outside in the bitter cold. As the house gets a bit warmer, I add some water to the pot for it to boil so I could make a cup of coffee. After my morning coffee and turning to a satellite radio I built, I tried to listen to what was going on in the rest of the world. Unfortunately all I could hear are the unintelligible ramblings of voices and sounds that make no sense to me. I know there may be life elsewhere, but I am not sure. My day begins by getting dressed and heading outside, armed with my weapons for protection. The world as I knew it is no more. Everyone now protects their possessions and living is now done by either bartering or stealing, which means every day is a gamble for life. Buildings are in terrible shape, cars are abandoned and can no longer function, but I have done my best to keep my car functional and only use it for emergencies or special runs. For everyday travel I use my bicycle or I walk. Today, I am heading out to stock up on canned foods and hopefully find some fuel to store for my car. I am going down main street because there are believers made to our region every Tuesday. I am one of the lucky ones because my services are needed by those who reside in my community. I have used my years of training to help people find the strength to make it through tough times and in some ways, having a strong mind is what's needed to survive this world. You see after COVID-19, many government leaders rushed society to reopen and go back to life as normal, without the proper protocols in place. That decision caused the pandemic to resurge and many people lost their lives. Additionally, the economy never recovered from COVID-19 and during times of desperation, people did desperate things that eventually led us to where we are. Without the right leadership and protocols to protect the public, things can go haywire in a matter of weeks. I am writing this letter to my sons because there has to be another way - a way to prevent this from happening. Even though COVID-19 brought the world to her knees, returning to 'normal' too quickly has devastating consequences that does not have a good ending. Please, find the right protocols to keep the public safe and help those who are unable to help themselves. The world did not have to end like this...