Back Then

Right now I can’t see my friends

Back then, her friends didn’t know where she was

Right now I have to work from home

Back then, her education stopped

Right now I don’t go outside as much as I used to

Back then, she couldn’t look out of windows during the day

Right now I often feel lonely

Back then, she couldn’t contact any one

Right now the house feels busy and a bit crowded

Back then, she shared a tiny annex with seven others

Right now we fear catching a virus

Back then, she feared being discovered and killed

Right now I know that every thing will go back to normal eventually

Back then, they never would for her

 Anon.