LIKE A MATCH IN A MATCHBOX



MARIA KARAMETOU

I am cooped up in my condo

Locked down

Isolated

Separated

Quarantined

Constricted

Limited

Enclosed

Caged in

Restrained

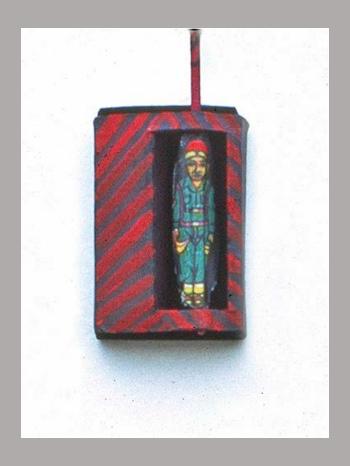
There is a pandemic called Corona. And I have to stay in my condo...



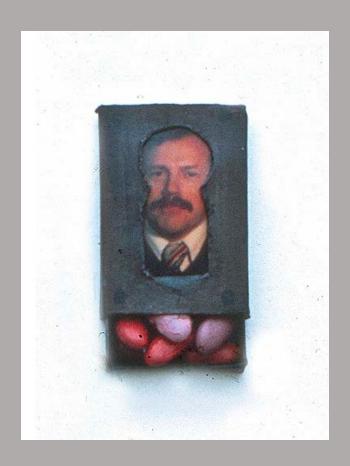
imagining things



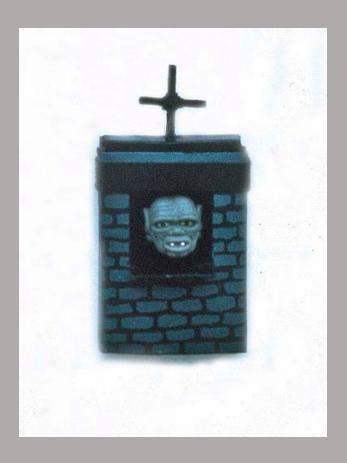
playing stupid games



standing guard behind the door



looking at old photos



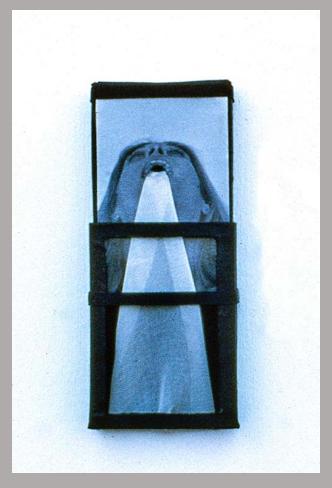
watching scary movies



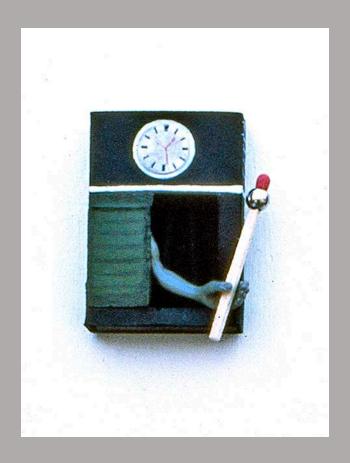
and the baby upstairs keeps on crying.



I have to stay in my condo imagining things again (reminder: doublecheck under the bed)



playing more stupid games (I am now a magician)



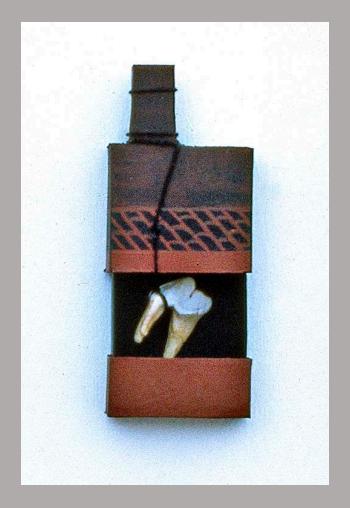
standing guard behind the door again



looking at old photos again



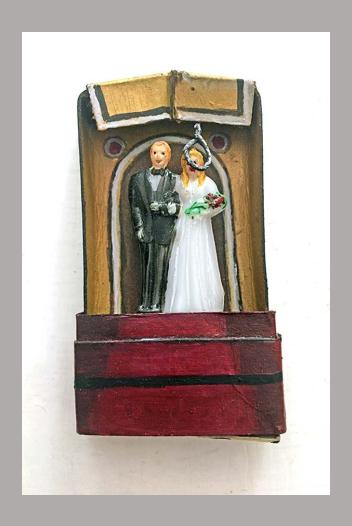
watching scary movies again



and I keep wishing I can get out again



I have to stay in and my imagination is getting the best out of me (my condo is shrinking)



and the old photos are looking different



and the tv now bores me



this is killing me!
(let me out of here!!!)



and so, on the first sunny day, I get out! (sunbathing on my balcony)



THE END (NOT)