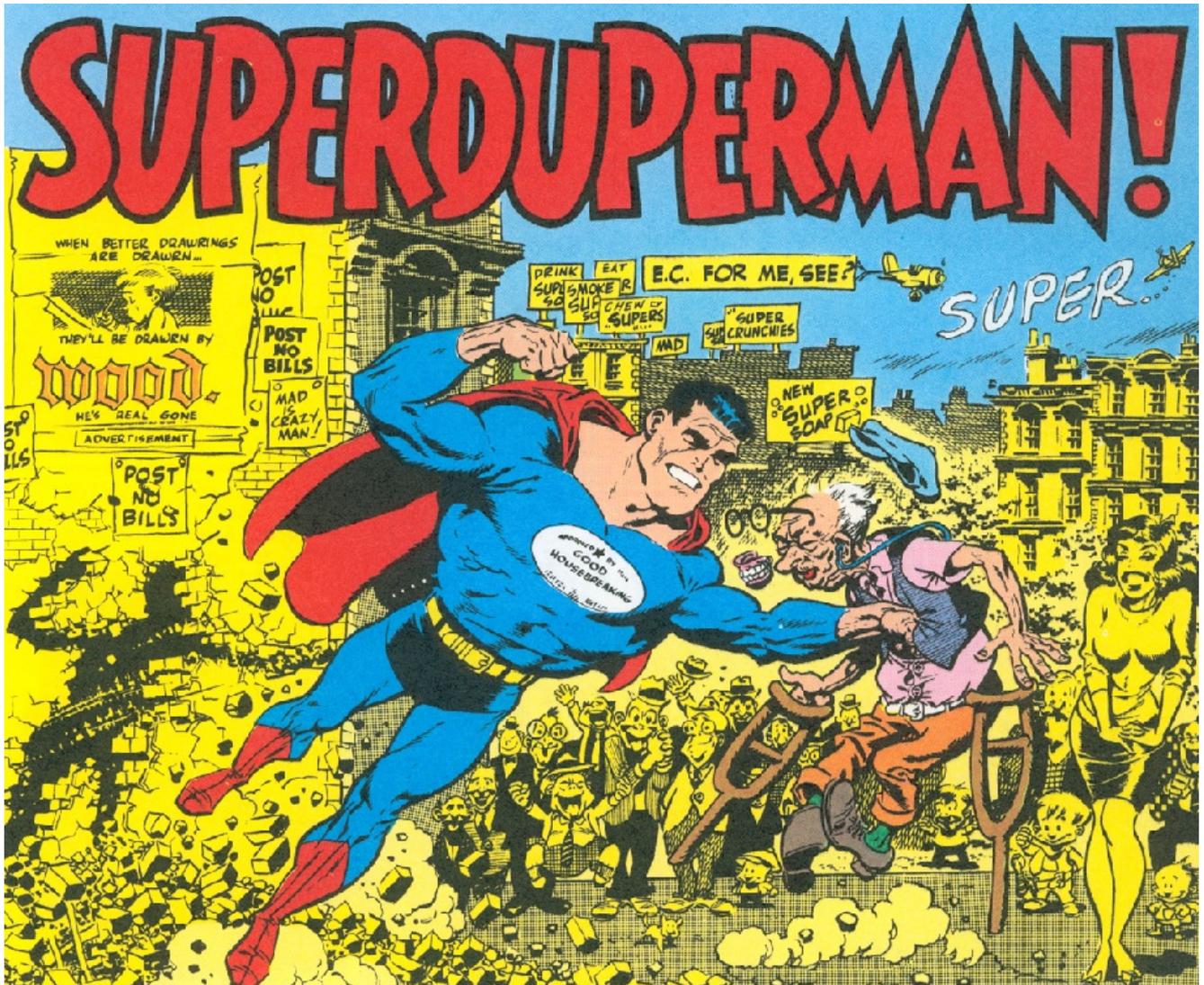


**This pandemic is activating
my super power**



Unfortunately. Less fast than an opening cabinet. Less powerful than a door jamb. Unable to leap shoes on the floor. This pandemic is activating my super power – super klutziness.

Not a bird or a plane

Super klutz stays on the ground, except for those times I'm flying from a pair of shoes on the ground that I trip over.

Mind you, those shoes are exactly where I left them. Where I leave them every day. It's just, when my superpower is activating, nothing (or everything?) stands in my way.

I thought my super power was being a hermit

Apparently, I'm not quite the hermit I thought I was. This pandemic has me staying at home at rates far beyond the powers of pre-pandemic me.

I had not considered the scale of various ventures outside the home for shopping, medical, lunches and family and friend excursions. Yet, only now, in my reluctant true hermitude, do I realize how I only played at being a hermit.

I am humbled.

But how does this pandemic activate my power?

Well, the super klutziness was always there. It was not even latent, for I have much evidence of its employment in my past.

But, with such a vast increase in my time spent at my all-too familiar home, the super power is activated in the extreme.

For it is that very familiarity that breeds my danger (I know where you thought I was going...). Knowing my home so well, I am perhaps overly casual about taking care.

And then, activation!

My super power makes everything a threat

The door jams. Same place for the 25 years I've lived here. Easily navigated, even in the dark. Unless the super power is activating.

Then, watch out toe. Or shoulder. Maybe even the noggin.

Cabinets become a multi-faceted danger zone. Super power activation! Forgot the door was open? Rise up too fast from

grabbing a pot out of the lazy susan? How about closing the door while glancing away from those vulnerable fingers.

This pandemic is activating my super power

But, there is no escape. Once activated, it is beyond my control to “power down”. So, my only hope is to see that this virus issue goes away and soon.

It is somewhat encouraging to me that the solution to my own personal plight would also save the lives of thousands of people across the world. Now, that’s a super power worth owning.

Alas, that’s not mine. Super klutziness remains my sole meta-human trait and this pandemic is activating my super power.