



Today in the Time of Corona

The new year is upon us!

It is a cry heard round the world, filled with hope and optimism....

Today.

Today everything begins to change.

I will lose weight.

I will pick up a new hobby.

I will spend time with my family.

The Vaccine is here and everything can be back to normal!

Hurray!

Wait, wait a minute.

Normal is I *didn't* lose weight

Normal is I *didn't* pick up a new hobby.

Normal is I *didn't* spend enough time with my family.

And the thought that the vaccine will magically transform my world over night is well, a bit unrealistic.

It will take time. And effort. And determination. And all of us working together to make things better.

Maybe I don't want "normal". That's like cheering for average. Yes, I know with the way 2020 was, maybe "average" isn't so bad to root for.

But, my normal has often fallen short of resolutions I made and didn't keep.

That type of normal I can do without.

I know I can do better. If I don't root for things to be only, well, normal.

I want the year to come to be filled with things that are not only within my reach but within my grasp.

And I want to hold my hand in tight fist never letting go of those things that I almost lost.

Because I didn't take normal seriously enough.

My health.

My sense of self worth.

My appreciation towards those I love.

A world which for far too long I neglected.

No turning of the clock forward or backwards will change all that all. It will take the turning of my will; my attitude, my resolve, and my tenacity, to know that what I want to return to is anything but normal.

I want the world in which I live to be ***exceptional***.

I look into the mirror and the words come out... "***Is that too much to ask?***" And my own eyes stare back at me waiting for an answer.

Today.