

## **Senoritis**

I wished and wished for an early spring break.

I hoped and prayed graduation day would come soon.

On Friday the 13<sup>th</sup> my wishes came true

and with it the end of high school.

No flying caps or celebrating.

No non-essential gatherings.

No racing laps or cheering fans.

No people within 6 feet.

No hugs from friends or family

or smiles to be seen.

The great big world full of opportunity

reduced to my family and me.

And years later when it ends

I will still have anxiety

that these little things that mean so much

will again be taken from me.

- Rayna Stordahl