



Honorable Mention—Adult Age Group

**An Opuscle:  
Me, Myself and I**

Me, Myself, and I

Are arguing again with each other,  
as of late and frequently.

The solitude of Covid  
has caused this breakdown.  
Left us alone to deal with each other.

We used to get along and agree.  
“Not always!”  
“Yeah, not always!”  
“Here we go again!”

It’s usually two against one,  
No matter what the subject.  
We used to debate sensibly.  
“Indeed, Weighing facts, fiction,”  
“Yes, Style and Logic,” and “Good Taste.”

For Emotional Responses:  
Only one of us  
is allowed to cry at a time  
“Sadly.”  
“So true.”  
“But, laughing, we can do, altogether.”

Then, came the brain fog.  
It invaded two-thirds of us.  
“It did?”  
“What’s brain fog?”

Now, post vaccine, we’re still left alone  
With each other  
“Trying to get along!”  
“Indeed!”  
“Agreed!”

—Progress.

Gloria Goldfaden