

My Wife Survives By Abundio Noel M. Libot

It was really boring at the quarantine quarter. It was really hell to be isolated. People there seems to disregard me. That was my I decided to escape. I was lucky to do it successfully. I thought I would be caught. Almost, I think.

How is my wife now? I hope she has recovered from COVID-19. It's so pity that I was able to take care of her. What if I would visit her at the hospital now? No! that is a bad idea. I do not know the exact room where she is. It is better to go home first.

When I arrive at our front yard, our dogs are growling like they have seen something peculiar. I see my wife comes out. I thank God that my wife has survived. I want to hug her but she does not pay attention on me. It is something unusual. Perhaps, it is part of the health protocol for every COVID survivor.

I just follow my wife as she enters our house. I am surprised because there are some people inside our house praying for the eternal repose of my soul. My wife survives but I don't.