The Second Round of the Pandemic

After grocery shopping and unloading the groceries at home,

I take the receipt out of the grocery bag to put it on the kitchen island

I touch the receipt

I have to wash my hands

After putting all groceries away, I would then arrange my receipts on the kitchen island

I touch a receipt, so I have to wash my hands

I touch another receipt, I have to wash my hands

I touch the grocery bags to put vegetable peels in them

I have to wash my hands

This routine Continues

I am paranoid

My hands are dry with cracks from overwashing

I wash my hands too many times

I keep going from the kitchen to the bathroom to wash my hands with soap

I am going nuts

I am constantly bothering my husband who is in his den next to the restroom where I wash my hands

I went through SARS when I was in Taiwan and now COVID-19 in the US

I have personally been through two pandemics

This pandemic made me recall that scary period, dealing with SARS when I was in

Taiwan

Nurses checked our temperature on our foreheads every morning when I went to my university All of the students, faculty and staff had their temperature checked upon entering the university building

I took the bus

After boarding, I saw almost everyone getting on, wearing a mask

Quite shocking to me

The image of everyone wearing masks, getting on the bus, horrified me and lingered in my head since that time I have learned to wash my hands very frequently