

# *mm Springing in the Rain in June 12, 2020*

## REPORTING FROM LOCK-IN

**NOTICE**

**HEALTH PROTECTED AREA**

**Visitors Please**

**Observe Social Distancing**

**Use Masks When Socializing**

**If we are unable to practice these guidelines**

**Our daughters and Max and Nurse Hannah**

**Will come and take us back to Oregon!**

This sign is posted at our driveway gate at the dead end of North Herron Road. Yes, we're at our cabin on the rainy shores of Puget Sound.

We've been here for a week now and just realized we haven't reported that we are here.

I hated putting up that notice. We've been an open and inviting camp from our first year here. For more than 60 years people came bringing their own bedding and food to share. They came even before we had phone, electricity, running water or flush toilets. Amazingly, the draw of the beach, water and sunsets were enough.

We have no count of how many have come. Children and children's children and great-grandchildren. People have come summer after summer, even in the rain. Many on this list have lasting memories. (Remind us of a "moment" in your memory.)

How will people feel when they read that sign?

Some will welcome it. They won't shop where such guidelines are not in place. And they don't want their children to be at risk here either.

Our daughter, Karen, is here now. In truth she is out doing some shopping so we won't go out ourselves. She will bring back items that will be wiped down before entering our pantry and fridge. Some think that's extreme. Others won't consider eating here if we don't show respect for Covid-19. And Karen wears her mask when we're around and sits a distance from us at the fire-pit and deck tables.

We like being here. We don't feel imprisoned. We feel loved. We'll follow orders. We don't want to be sent back to Oregon. If you come down our driveway and see our masks it means welcome and that we care about you just as we care about ourselves.

*Art Morgan, Springing in the Rain toward Summer Solstice...2020*