

Homeless on Christmas

I usually consider myself as some what lucky, even though I don't own an big apartment in some high end sky scraper or drive a big car. I actually pretty much live under a bridge near the central park! But this year has been crazy, back in 2019 I had a lot of company but for the last few months I was barely visited by anyone. I get that this whole covid thing is scary, it just gets very lonely. It started to snow today and I am a little worried my blankets won't be holding up. The floor under my mattress gets colder by the hour.

I heard people are supposed to come around at this time of the year, because everyone says they are all loving and caring when christmas time starts. I haven't seen that much of it though. Maybe because I am very well hidden behind those two inch bushes, they just pass me.

If I could ever believe in the christmas spirit or santa again, I know what my wish would be.

I just really miss a good conversation without people being scared of getting sick from the person, who lives under that bridge.

Alicia Zimmermann