

Humboldt State University

## Digital Commons @ Humboldt State University

---

Humboldt in the Time of COVID - Digital Archive

Special Collections

---

August 2020

### What Covid Took from Me

Dawn K. Tisdell

*Humboldt State University*, [dk17@humboldt.edu](mailto:dk17@humboldt.edu)

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.humboldt.edu/covid>

---

#### Recommended Citation

Tisdell, Dawn K., "What Covid Took from Me" (2020). *Humboldt in the Time of COVID - Digital Archive*. 3. <https://digitalcommons.humboldt.edu/covid/3>

This Article is brought to you for free and open access by the Special Collections at Digital Commons @ Humboldt State University. It has been accepted for inclusion in Humboldt in the Time of COVID - Digital Archive by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Humboldt State University. For more information, please contact [kyle.morgan@humboldt.edu](mailto:kyle.morgan@humboldt.edu).

Covid took my last chance to see my mum again.  
The cancer gave her an expiration date,  
but at least cancer would wait  
just one-more-last week till spring break  
maybe cancer could wait a whole-lot-longer  
than just spring break, or the summer, or thanksgiving  
maybe even Christmas

But Covid took her lungs capacity of a whole-lot-longer  
Covid couldn't wait a whole-lot-longer  
Covid couldn't even wait for our one-more-last...  
Covid took our one-more-last...

Covid took our one-more-last hug.  
Covid took our one-more-last eruption of laughter.  
Covid took our one-more-last motherly kiss, the kind you have to wipe off your check after.  
Covid took our one-more-last playful tease.

Covid took our one-more-last summer by the pool.  
Covid took our one-more-last volunteer day at the rose garden.  
Covid took our one-more-last cry over some dumb show, like American Idol.  
Covid took our one-more-last chance to see and hold each other's faces.

And now, Covid makes me wait a whole-lot-longer see her ashes spread.  
Covid makes me wait a whole-lot-longer to cry to the tree that bares a plague with her name.  
Covid makes me wait a whole-lot-longer sleep in the bed she made me.  
Covid makes me wait a whole-lot-longer to see my Dad and my family.

But Covid didn't take from us  
Our one-more-last phone call  
I could hear through her voice  
That she knew—we didn't have a whole-lot-longer

Covid drown her and Cancer choked her  
But she fought to give us one-more-last words  
she said, one-more-last time  
“I *LOVE* you, sweetie”

And in those one-more-last words  
She encased all the one-more-last times we would have had  
She wrote all the one-more-last times into my soul  
And through her one-more-last words she burned into my heart  
I have a whole-lot-longer to see what Covid did NOT take from me.