

## **American, What I Want to Do is...**

COV-19

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*America, What I want to do is...*

Drive from California to Florida and never see a person wearing a mask, a tent canopy beside a restaurant, another boarded up store, or a line formed standing six feet apart.

See children playing on school grounds and hear the massive roar of 50,000 coliseum fans cheering a winning touchdown, or home run . . . and marvel again at the sight of a rolling human wave of people in the stands.

Answer the doorbell and see the neighbor's face when I tell him the trash truck hit his car.

To drive *windows-down* and breath California's fresh ocean air along the coast, with pristine mountains tipped with snow, new moan hay... and hear a noisy lawnmower roaring too early on a Sunday morning.

I want the weather channel showing videos of crowed beaches, surfers, beautiful sunsets, and laughing-screaming people riding roller coasters and giant ferris-wheels.

To enjoy a sudden waft of a barbecue cooking steaks and hamburgers (and I'm invited) and see children bouncing in inflatable trampolines rocking with laughter at a neighbor kid's birthday party.

I And go a whole-week without hearing the next *hundred-thousandth Covid death* has occurred—never hear the phrase COVID voiced again; forget that 2020 plague's curse... and remember the countrymen we lost.

I want to see softball games at corner fields, soccer teams coming out of piazza-arcades, couples walking to parked cars holding-hands, with doggie-bags; and see people laughing at someone carrying their heavy dog in the park because Fido's too tired to walk.

I want to go to a mall where all the stores are open, escalators are riding full, and later remember the parking space I snagged first.

I want to plan a trip to the grandkids house and have to factor in traffic at rush hour; Take the paddle-wheel cruise down the Mississippi vacation, we had to cancel.

I want to see professional panhandlers on their work corners with creative signs separating people that don't travel that route often enough to discern true need.

I want to see a motorcycle officer writing the guy that whizzed by everyone on the freeway at 90 mph.

I want to send up a little prayer for every emergency responder code-3 with lights and sirens, and for law enforcement's safety, or just cruising quietly on patrol.

I want people to have the same health-plans politicians grant themselves—and see theater marquess listing films that thrill and entertain the people, and pack big-screen theaters without profanity and immorality.

I want to shop at stores and handle merchandise without worrying about catching someone's plague; support my town's restaurants and stores—go to church without the government telling me how I should or should not do that— and maybe feel a little guilty sleeping in once in a while.

I want people to go back to work, in shops unboarded, and complain about people letting their kids run amok in my favorite restaurant.

I want The House of Representatives, Senate, and the Supreme Court subject to recall *by the people* whom they work for, when they violate oaths to uphold the Constitution—and for them to guarantee and repair the voting system to reflect the actual will of the people; and corrupt politicians daring to profane the Republic process severely punished by law.

I want the United States currency respected for true honest value, and not for the speed of its money presses. I want our governments to balance their budgets, not exceed available funds, and worry about job security—just as the people do.

I want to ride a zip-line through an American rainforest's canopy.

I want Americans cared for by our system before the rest of the world. I want government to earn back my faith and flagging trust in the three branches of government, and bureaucrats to fear the peoples' wrath when they dare exceed the will of Congress to corrupt, steal, and inflict personal agendas— violating the sanctity of our trust.

I want America united as one people, with tolerance for opposing ideologies, and stop the coming quake should we fail.

I want the people to understand we must protect our country against any tyrant or tyrannical government.

Mostly, I want my country back—  
restored to the world-coveted way of life only we of the USA can create—the 50's would do nicely.

*That's what I want for America.*