Where did my Grandmother go?

I am 4 ½ years old.

Since I was born Grandma has taken me to her home nearly every weekend. I have so much fun at her home.

Then all of a sudden, she stopped coming to get me.

Daddy said it was because of the Coronavirus.

He told me the Coronavirus is like a bad cold and is making people very poorly.

I still didn’t understand, because my Grandma is a superhero and she doesn’t get too poorly with a cold.

I thought she just didn’t want to see me anymore. I felt very sad and angry, and I got grumpy with daddy.

So, Grandma called me. I wouldn’t speak to her because I was angry.

Grandma told me that this Coronavirus baddie was stronger than a normal cold baddie.

She said that we all need to stay at home so that the superheroes have more space and time to fight the Coronavirus baddie. My superheroes ALWAYS win in my battles, so I knew she was telling the truth.

Grandma said it was O.K. for me to feel sad and angry, but if we stayed at home for a while longer, I would soon see her again.

My Grandma is a superhero. She knows these things.

I don’t feel angry at her anymore, and we can talk to each other on the phone, or on my daddy’s laptop, until I see her again.

 Superheroes are the best!