

Signs of Life

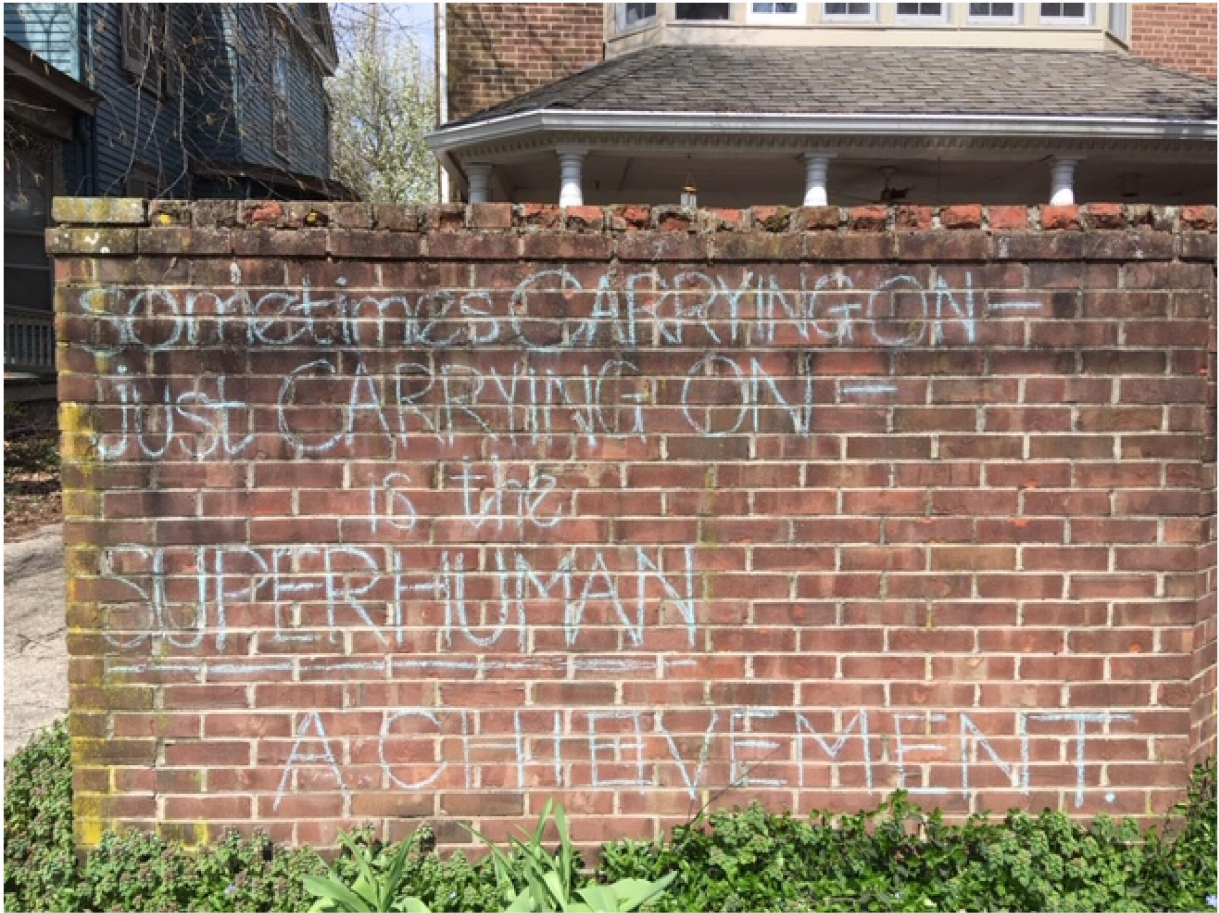
by Regina Higgins

My husband and I live near Woodland Park, a neighborhood near the UK campus in Lexington, It's very quiet now, since many of our neighbors are students who went home in March. The rest of us see one another on our walks through and around the park. Even those people not accustomed to stopping for a chat are waving or standing (at a safe six-foot distance) to say hello and exchange good wishes for continued good health. "Stay safe" and "Stay well" are now the accepted additions to "goodbye."

We're separated, for good reasons, certainly. But people want desperately to communicate. On my walks, I've particularly noticed messages people are sending from their homes or businesses to the rest of the world. I find these in windows, marked in chalk on the sidewalk, or sometimes on retaining walls. They say "I am here, and I know you're there, even if I can't see you."



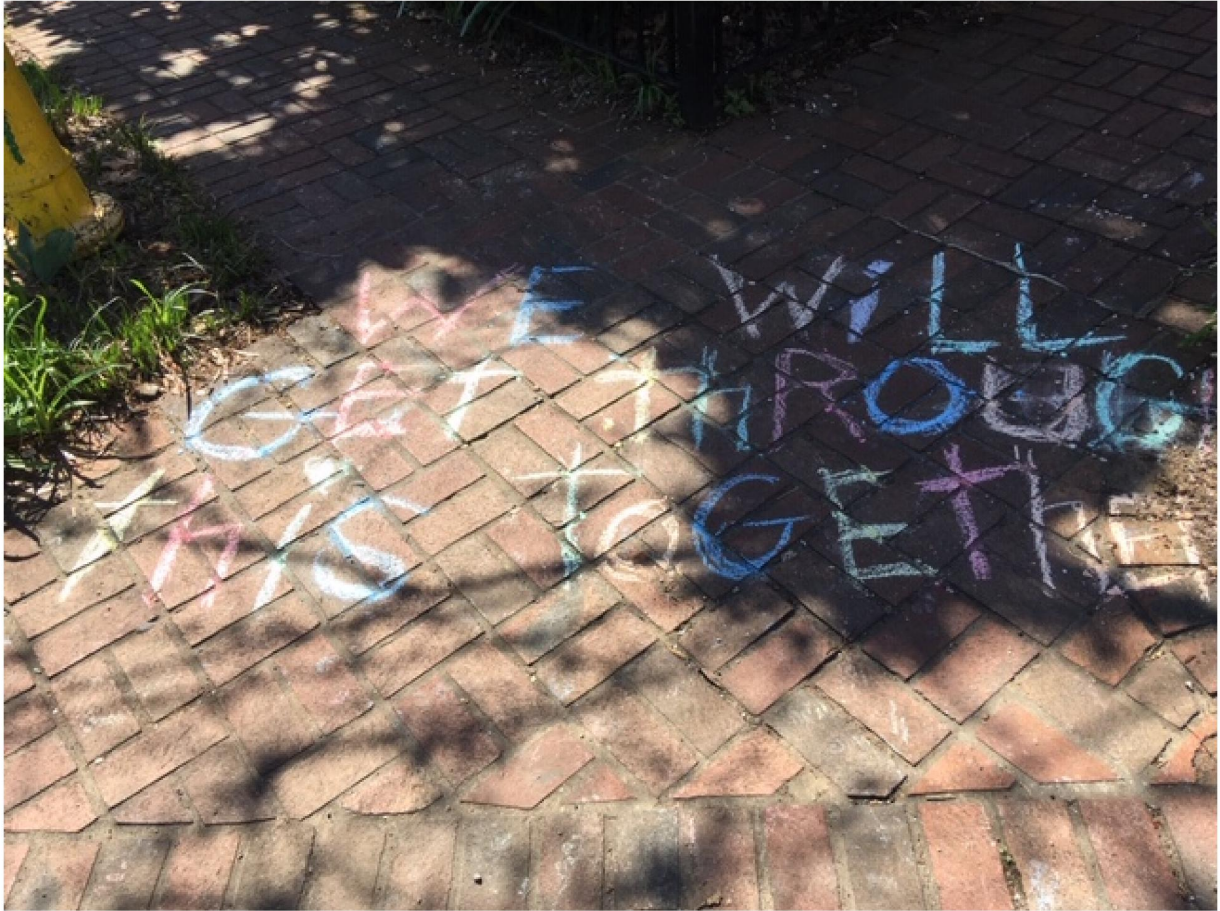
A shop window at the corner of Maxwell and Woodland, March 25, 2020.



Wall outside home on Kentucky Avenue, March 27, 2020.



High on Art and Coffee closing notice.



Corner of Old Park and Central Avenue, April 3, 2020.



Wall outside house on Kentucky Avenue, April 6, 2020



Shop window, corner of Maxwell and Woodland

END