

## Shelter in Place, Day 14

Tarot Card of the Day: 10 of Pentacles. Long-term success. Good stuff in the physical realm.

I'm *loving* it!

And I'd love to tell Abigail about the card, and that everything's going to work out. *Of course* it will! Our Tea and Tarot room is **NOT** going under. But she'd likely just punch me.

Sometimes, my partner can be an illogical, discordant incongruity. (Thank you, Lovecraft Word-of-the-Day calendar!). But she's worried about her grandfather and Uncle Tomas, who are more vulnerable to this fiendish protoplasm.

Abs has even taken to leaving the shopping, as well as offerings of lasagna and peanut butter cake, on her grandfather's doorstep rather than risk exposing him.

And she's worried about our business, which has been closed since this disaster began, and about all her employees. Customers have been dropping by for takeout tea and scones, and it helps. Abs won't say so, but I can tell she thinks it's not enough.

The Tarot, however, says otherwise – 10 of Pentacles! And the Tarot never lies. Not to *me*, anyway. We will survive. We will get through this. And we will deal with whatever comes next.

We always do.

- Hyperion Night 🍵

