RING THE BELLS

SUDDENLY... IN A NANO SECOND, WE ALL STAR IN OUR VERY OWN 1950's DYSTOPIAN HORROR FILM.

OUR WORLD SPUN OUT of CONTROL... AS IF WE EVER HAD ANY... AND WE HAVE BECOME UNDONE.

WTF?!!

LIKE CAMUS' PLAGUE... THE MYSTERIOUS VIRUS SNAKES UP HILLY COUNTRY ROADS...

SLITHERS BETWEEN HIGH RISERS...

FLIES IN PLANES ACROSS CONTINENTS...

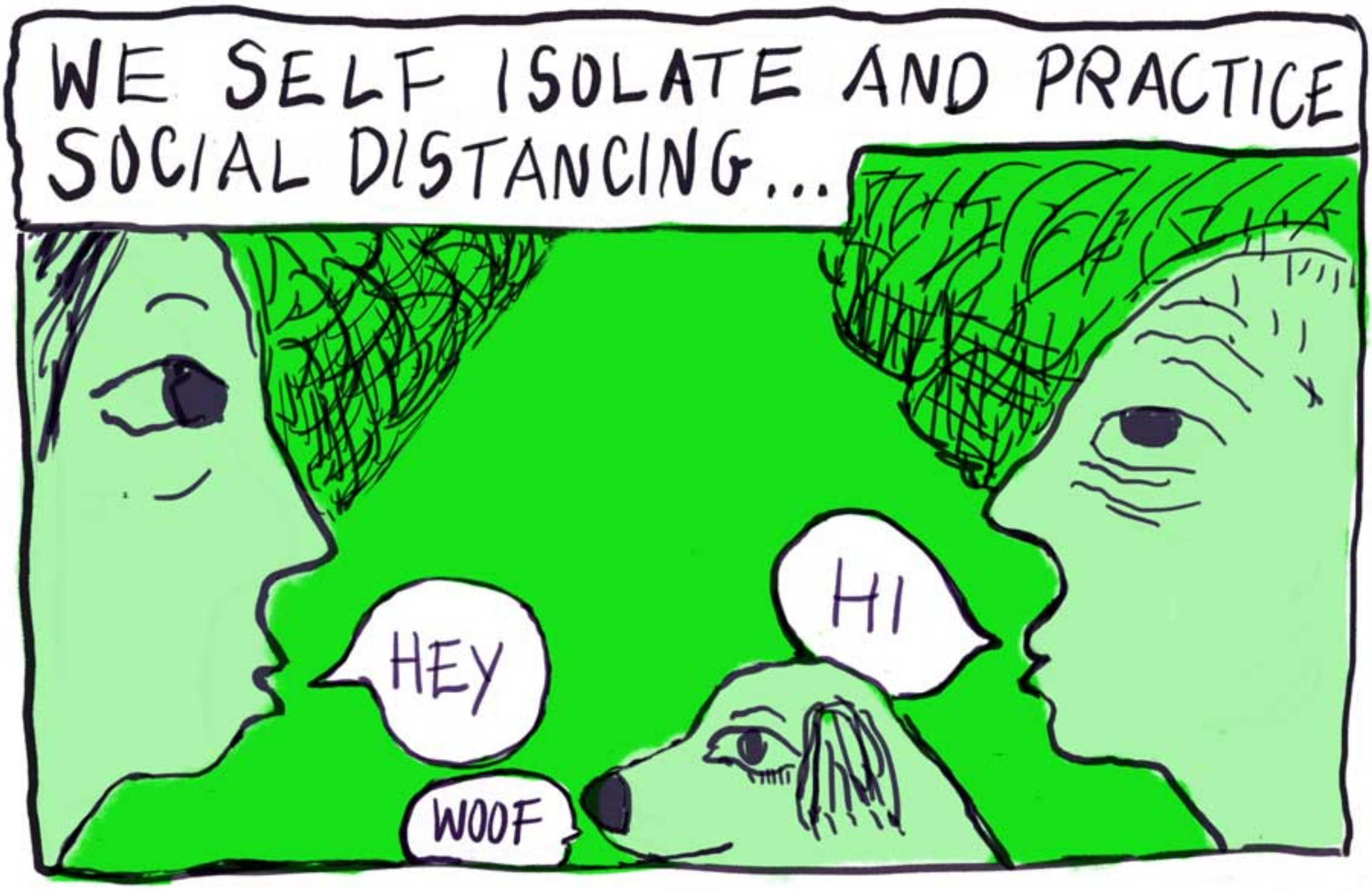
AND SILENTLY RIDES ON SUBWAYS AROUND THE WORLD.

NOW, WORLDWIDE, PEOPLE ARE DYING ALONE IN QUARANTINE... MORGUES ARE OVERFLOWING AND LOVED ONES CANNOT ATTEND FUNERALS.

WE (PANIC) AND STOCKPILE (3) MONTHS SUPPLY of CANNED FOOD...

DISINFECTANT..

AND TOILET PAPER..


WE SELF ISOLATE AND PRACTICE SOCIAL DISTANCING...
HEY
WOOF
HI

WE DO ZOOM MEETINGS...

HOLY SHIT...

THE STOCK MARKET TANKS IN A 1930'S SWOON...

BUSINESSES CLOSE UNEMPLOYMENT SOARS...

THE FRENETIC HAMSTER WHEEL of MODERN LIFE STOPS SHORT.. AND WE COLLECTIVELY GRIND TO A HALT.

AND YET... IN THE MIDST OF THE GRIMNESS, ISN'T THERE AN OPPORTUNITY HERE?...

2 MILE MORNING WALK WITH BARBARA, MY 78 YEAR OLD NEIGHBOR.

CAN WE LEARN TO SLOW DOWN?... CAN WE FORGE A NEW WAY of LIVING?

FACTORIES ARE CLOSED AND THERE'S NO SMOKE BELCHING OUT INTO THE AIR...

ROADS ARE EMPTY...SKIES ARE CLEAR...

POLLUTION IS WAY DOWN...

IS THERE A WAY TO KEEP IT THIS WAY WHEN WE GET BACK TO NORMAL?

CAN WE LEARN FROM THIS CALAMITY TO LIMIT THE WAY WE DAMAGE THE EARTH?

INSTEAD OF TRAFFIC, NOW... WE HEAR BIROS... CAN WE HOLD ON TO THAT?

VENICE IS EMPTY OF TOURISTS... THE CANALS ARE CLEAN... AND THE DOLPHINS HAVE RETURNED!

WELL, THAT TURNED OUT TO BE A HOAX, BUT WE ALL SO WANTED IT TO BE TRUE.

CAN WE REBOOT?.. REWIRE OUR BRAINS...
THROTTLE BACK... TROD MORE LIGHTLY...
CONSUME MORE THOUGHTFULLY...

CAN WE BE SMARTER?...

FIN

STEINBERG