Many nights during the pandemic were engulfed in the brightness of the moon. Even when some days were full of tragedy and stress, you could always count on the night to be full of light. My painting depicts a lone tree with an empty swing hanging from it. The tree and swing were supposed to represent the loneliness that a lot of us felt during the weeks that seemed to melt together. I put a large luminous moon behind it to show that there is always light when things appear to be dark and isolated.