

Lockdown

An elderly resident said 'Oh no!
I think I'm susceptible to coronono.'
Said Kristin, 'That's that
You'll stay in your flat
Doing anything else is a no-no.'

Asks the resident, 'Until it abates
Can I have a drink with my mates
It should be alright
If we don't go all night,
And sterilise the glasses and plates'.

Kristin spoke severely and said,
'Can't you get this into your head
You'll get into trouble
If you don't stay in your bubble,
In fact, you may finish up – dead.'

Don't socialise with friends you meet
Wave to them from across the street
And don't attempt to pat
Their dog or their cat
Oh! just be..Oh! just be discreet!'

After forty days or thereabout,
The coronavirus will die out.
Then we'll be clear
For a customary year
Of cataracts, by-passes, stents and gout.

Here I am, I am alone I am but one
who may not reach out, who may not touch
Yet this I'll know when all is done

Then

I told them what to do and where to go
I failed to see that those by my side
Were necessary to support my pride

Man cannot live by self alone.

There are those with less and those with more
But alone the measure of my state has gone
In my solitude I call
I need you – I need you
I need you all.

Now all there is - is me