Ode to Hope

(with apologies to Longfellow)

Early Spring of twenty, twenty life was peaceful, life was pleasant.

Then the dread Coronavirus changed our ways, not for the better; Changed them worse than we imagined.

We were forced into a lockdown: wash your hands for 20 seconds.

You must keep your social distance, measured in a foreign language. (we were used to feet and inches)

But our plight was not forgotten;

Buddies came on to our rescue., came to do our daily shopping,

And provide our life essentials.

People in the general public picked up more than necessary;

Toilet rolls filled shopping baskets.

Life has now become more settled, getting used to these restrictions.

Now the plague is being mastered!

Hope returns for normal living.!

Roy Margerison