

COVID 19

What life is this – well now we know,
With most indoors, or on furlough.
But dolefully, sadly, what can we do,
As we stand and look at life different view.
We sigh, and we hope that things will alter,
We sigh and hope we will not falter.
Bish-bosh, Tosh and Fiddle- de -dee,
How very, very lucky are we.
Who wait in comfort, while the world strives on,
To defeat this enemy and send it gone.
So, enjoy the garden, enjoy the sun,
And when this awful time is done
When we merge like bears in Spring,
Well- we oldies have lived through everything.
Well- almost!

Patricia Hooper