2

Inspired by Covid

Perennial snowdrops flowered, the early spring equinox dawned Inviting lengthening days
Churchillian-like the Leader asserted Covid Tockdown
A slightly wary public was commanded
To Stay home. Protect our NHS. Save lives.
Kitchener's 'Your Country Needs You' interpolation revisited.

The directive that insulted, it challenged our heroic forefathers' hard-fought freedoms. Panic-stricken shoppers demolished supermarket shelves A plague. Unknown. Incomprehensible. Indiscriminant.

The sick, the weak, the vulnerable and septuagenarians confined To homes, houses, flats and apartments
Sorrier victims imprisoned by circumstance to a room, if lucky
Unfortunates share minute meterage with bed, sink and loo

Stockpiled goods for some; hunger, poverty, devastation and destitution others
Opportunities to exploit, cheat and steal render otherwise unassailable seniors to full-blown angst
Fed by journalists' reports; relentless rolling news
A Thesaurus of terms spew in torrents
Abominable, heinous, monster virus, sombre, despairing, pessimistic, bleak
A wretched time indeed
And darkness befalls. Engulfs.

Art galleries, builders' merchants, cafes and depots closed Astounding silence where once machine and operator hummed in synchronised production Servants threatened by unyielding demands. Exhausted. Overwhelmed. Drained.

Then came the weekly CLAP
Wondrous support to nourish spirit and soul. The caring Carers Loved, Applauded Publicly.
Unity. Love. Affection.
Unrivalled benevolent compassion.
Heroes and critics allied.

And after darkness came the light. The Easter message typified?
Hungry to help. Engaged in charity. Decency arisen midst desolation
Acts of kindness, mammoth gestures. Annexed thoughts of troubled prospects
Young and old joined by in-betweens
Harmonise to thwart Covid victories.

Moyra Baldwin Ruthin and District U3A

15th April 2020