

## 2020: Politics and Coronavirus (in limericks!)

March 2020

There's a virus that's spreading like mad  
Folks are scared, the economy's bad  
Lockdown means we're at home  
And forbidden to roam  
But the planet and Nature are glad

April 2020

My sister thinks Matthew is hot  
Mr. Hancock's on TV a lot  
R rates and a graph  
Are not much of a laugh  
He's frequently put on the spot

May 2020

Boris Johnson is losing the plot  
His staff plainly don't care a jot  
Mr. Cummings drove 'home'  
So folk started to roam  
Our PM is quite clearly a clot

June 2020

Meeting friends over Zoom is quite weird  
They're too small – and old Tom's grown a beard!  
Can't hear you, you're muted  
Track pants, not besuited  
And we all look completely unsheared

Here's a tribute to President Trump  
He crowed he could forestall a slump  
A self-proclaimed genius  
This guy is fiendish  
And has turned the States into a dump

July 2020

Rishi Sunak is obviously bright  
Some measures did lighten our plight  
But job losses and debt  
Are a grave future threat  
Can 'Kickstart' make anything right?

August 2020

Gavin W has made quite a mess  
Blaming Ofqual for huge student stress  
Kids' futures seemed dim  
It was all down to him  
Resign! We need our pound of flesh

September 2020

Thank god for Professor Chris Witty  
Who's said to us it's a great pity  
Covid is not over  
We're not yet in clover  
The whole situation is gritty

Whitty's partnered by Sir Patrick Vallance  
On the podium it's all about balance  
Herd immunity mooted  
Masks and handwashing tooted  
But what's needed is social compliance

A posh horsey lady called Dido  
Has as much NHS nous as I do  
Oversaw a sad mess  
Folk are under duress  
Test & Trace is a farce through and through

October 2020

Being PM had seemed quite a lark  
Covid then knocked him out of the park  
Boris talks up a storm  
But at detail forlorn  
He's a minnow – and we need a shark!

Joe Biden is greyish and old  
You'd never describe him as bold  
But he's decent and kind  
(Though son Hunter's a bind)  
Can he really beat Trump and take hold?

November 2020  
Covid's back with a vengeance it seems  
Graphs worldwide turn up sharply on screens  
Most countries lock down  
But that media clown  
Lets the States fall apart at the seams

Trump is trashing the system big time  
Democracy? Don't give a dime!  
Joe's won! He's flipped states  
But old Don and his mates  
Holler 'Fraud' without reason or rhyme

And a few more public figures  
There once was a Tory called Dave  
Trips taken with Sam were his fave  
Brexit came as a shock  
He was gone on the spot  
In a Hut he now spends all his days

Mr. Corbyn's now seen as a joke  
Did Glastonbury fans think him woke?  
Manhole covers and jam!  
Doesn't drink or eat ham  
Was he really Momentum's best hope?

A shifty-eyed PM called Blair  
Once rated for smooth-talking flair  
Cool Britannia – my arse!  
Iraq too was a farce  
Tainted goods, he now spouts out hot air

Sir David is everyone's joy  
Loved nature from just a small boy  
The Planet needs saving  
He's urging, not raving  
No meat-eating please, turn to soy

From a member of Honiton u3a