

On the "back burner"
Mid the panic
Of the pandemic

And I wonder
For just how long
We are going
To have to suffer it

And as the seconds
 And the minutes
 And the hours
 Tick by
I stay at home...

Depressed
 Vulnerable...
 Isolated

And as the death toll
Keeps on Rising
With no end in sight

I see panic buying
That is out of control
Ruthless price hiking
Of essential supplies
Folk in a state of fright
At the constant news highlights
On the hour
 Every hour

Meanwhile there are
Row upon Row
Of empty

Supermarket shelves
Folk on a low wage
Or NO wage
Sent home
As their workplaces close

Planes grounded
Holidays cancelled
A travel ban imposed

People buying gloves and masks
To ride on buses
Or to walk in the Park

Are we panicking needlessly, I wonder?
Or will this pandemic pull us under?

Or will it AWAKEN...
A newfound, caring
Community spirit?

Where people reach out
Their hearts and their minds
To the elderly and the vulnerable
Those on their own in life
Who cannot cope?

If so I pray that spirit
Shines through bright and pure
And hopefully....

Eventually
We may even find –

A CURE!

Fiona Field