

Lifestyle in Lockdown

Who would have thought that, since March of this year,
Eight months would pass and we're still sitting here?
People are sheltering safe in their homes,
Lounging around and behaving like gnomes.

PJs were worn to watch TV galore.
Then it got boring and we wanted more.
Searching the net offered all one could need.
Zumba on line was a great boon indeed.

Films could be seen via YouTube and Zoom;
Lectures from Cambridge direct to one's room;
Virtual meet-ups, play readings and - great!
DIY shows so we would not stagnate.

W.I. and the U3A too
Came up with things for their members to do.
Speakers were sought to give talks on the screen.
Games were invented to keep our minds keen.

Clearing the house proved a popular chore,
Putting unwanted goods out by the door;
Letting the neighbours pick stuff from the box,
Then flopping down with a Scotch on the rocks.

During this time we remember those who
Work day and night to give much solace to
Those who are ill with the Covid-19,
Clapping on doorsteps to show our esteem.

Working from home is a total delight -
Calm, and without lots of traffic to fight.
Walks in the day make a break from our tasks,
Smiling at people in spite of our masks.

Many are missing their family and friends.
First we could arm-bump but now all that ends.
Folk must make do with the email and 'phone,
Raising the spirits of those on their own.

When this is over, what will the world be -
Kinder and quieter? We'll just have to see.
One thing is certain: it's likely to mean
Quite a new place due to Covid-19.

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