Corona Virus

We have a nasty bug around,
It`s called Coronavirus.
Had it been known in ancient times,
They`d have writ it on papyrus.

It`s stopped us humans in our tracks,
We have to stay indoors.
It can sit on any surface
Including walls and floors.

We`re told that it can travel
By land or sea or air,
So don`t go out without a mask
And gloves, to show you care.

We now can`t hug our loved ones,
We *have* to wear a mask,
And to have to do so much online,
Well, it`s not an easy task.

The cat is climbing up the wall,
I`m sure to follow suit,
I can`t go out to meet my friends,
So do I give a hoot?

Well, yes I do, I miss them all,
And neighbours look askance
When I put on a Morris tune
And leap around and dance.

I need to keep myself in shape,
It`s not long before I`m eighty,
Tho` I could just sit and slob around,
But it`s making me quite weighty.

So I`m painting, knitting, gardening, sewing,
Doing emails, lots of talking,
Writing, cleaning, turning out,
Put my boots on, go out walking.

Catch up with all my friends on Zoom,
And all the family too,
But it`s not like giving them a hug,
And I need a new hair-do!

Sally Cunis 19.05.20