

To Zoom or not to Zoom...?

(With sincere apologies to Will Shakespeare for wot I have writ...)

To Zoom or not to Zoom?
That is the question.

Whether tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The headaches and frustrations

Of staring at the wee small screen and a hundred faces,
Or to take arms against outrageous updates

Involving high tech stuff and dodgy broadband.
And by opposing, end them? To click or snooze

No more, and ignore the mouse that sits so balefully upon my desk,
And the printer having hissy fits

Which sulks and sleeps its time away.
Ah, to sleep, perchance to dream - aye, there's the rub!

For in my dreams, I have a scribe to write my words,
And two postal services every day, and pigeons in the loft that to thee fly...

Ah well, tis ever thus, and thou dost make too much on't,
So be grateful for the delights of modern enterprises,

Or I will have to get me to a nunnery on the morrow.
And there will be much gnashing of teeth, and unrequited sorrow.

Ah...

Sally Cunis November 2020