

The Year of the Panic
Mira Earls

Twas the year of the panic
And all through the house
There are cleaners and wipes
For our ass and our mouth.

While people hoarded things
Others could use
All I wanted to do
Was stock up on booze.

While I sat at my desk
I did try my best
To keep my chin up
And off my chest.

I made up a list
Oh, what could I cook?
I gave that idea up
And opened my book!

We got into the car
with gloves and with mask
To go to the store
to commence a big task.

We asked for things
they no longer had
We left with frowns
because we got mad

Our groceries we bought
We left in the yard
They still needed cleaning
We scrubbed very hard

We heard it would be over
In a couple of years
But what about how and now
To lessen our fears

Our children, grandchildren and greatgrands too
We wonder what they're going to do
When all this is over and life can go on

We are a lucky family during this Covid flu

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