

LockDown

I've just washed my daughter's lunch pack. And I'm putting it away, but this time it's different.

This time it's for more than just a day.

The classes they sit empty, and for adults too.

The pubs and restaurants closing.

Shelves barren, items few.

The world we made for us.

Now holds a dread and fear.

People's greed is showing.

Workers and old ones shedding a tear.

We need to pull together.

We need to stay apart.

For the sake of your loved ones.

No sneaking after dark...

Sad times we now live in.

Smiles few and far between.

It's time for us all

To stop acting so mean.

Let's not take for granted.

A full shelf or loaf of bread.

Let's learn from the emptiness.

To love what we have instead.

So I pack away the lunch box.

And close the cupboard door.

And reflect how good it all was.

What we took for granted before...

Kate Weed