

## **Albion nursed by the NHS**

To see a grain of Covid on Felpham Beach  
To feel eternity on a ventilator  
Blake saw the Great Harvest  
coming down a kaleidoscopic stair of gems  
from the Gates of Jerusalem in the East  
as Satan swore -  
"I`m the true God! Bow down to me!"  
Albion stirred on his Covid Couch Of Death  
his foot on Tyburn roused  
kicked at a rock on Bognor Beach  
Milton tried to bring down a vaccine  
and Satan Trump tried to buy it off him  
Satan thundered over Felpham`s shore  
Chaos sat beneath Satan  
Sin on his right hand,  
Death on his left.  
Albion looks down and sees  
London squeezed between  
his diseased knees  
It`s inhabitants wearing facemasks and gloves  
People unable to breathe -  
Albion`s head bows over London -  
He sees Babylon and Jerusalem rushed off to hospital  
His tears fall on London as rain,  
His energy sapped he cannot wade out  
into the Felpham Ocean to cool his fever  
In dreadful groans he sinks back  
on his Couch of Death  
and is turned over to help him breathe  
by Los and 6 doctors and nurses  
The Virgin Ololon finds a healing balm  
and tries to divide it and send it round the world  
Trump Satan buys it all up for America  
Blood streams in clouds of gore  
After 50 days in a sleep of death  
Albion awakes  
He can breathe and stand again  
The sound of clapping rings like the  
four trumpets to the four winds  
as he slowly walks out  
"I don`t want applause!" says Albion  
"We`re not just applauding you"  
say the NHS doctors and nurses  
"We`re clapping for us all"

**Stephen Micallef**