



Rules

Strange days indeed, not time for fools,
Covid is with us, and there are some rules,
Don't get too close and keep your face covered,
Keep safe and keep well, don't be 'not bovered'.

Check upon entry to shops that you're cleansed,
Follow the arrows and queue at the end,
Follow the process, there's no time for a 'but!'
Went for my hair-do, but too hot for a cut.

The year draws to an end, and the prospects look good,
With vaccines a plenty on their way to our 'hood',
Rules still remain as they work through the plan,
To inject every one of us, Child, Woman and Man.

So where will we be then, this time next year?
Freedom restored or still locked in some tier?
So, pray to your God, or just keep fingers crossed,
That the world will recover, and no more lives lost.